The sun shone brightly on the lavishly large beach of the Askrian Kingdom. Summer had finally arrived & many of the heroes had decided to take a break from fighting to enjoy the Summer rays. From playing fun games to relaxing & enjoying the heat, even the most stoic of heroes let their hair down & enjoy themselves.

While everyone else was frolicking on the main part of the beach, two manakete’s had snuck off to a more secluded part of the beach, away from the public eye. Those two were the three millennia old divine dragon Tiki & her much younger self, both doning the appropriate wear for the hot Summer day. It was a little tricky to convince young Tiki to come with her but once she mentioned a game of sorts, she knew she secured some playtime with herself.

“Big me! What are we gonna be playing?”

Just hearing her child self excited brought back distant memories. She couldn't help but smile, getting excited herself for the fun they were about to have.

“Look over there, my young self.”

Young Tiki followed where she pointed, soon noticing a court of some kind set up in this secluded part of the beach.

“It’s a beach volleyball court, that's what we’ll be playing!”

Glancing over to her younger self, she saw a certain look in her eyes. The look of pure excitement. It brought joy to her heart & it only made her even more excited.

“I made sure to ask the Summoner to tell anyone not to come over here. We wouldn't want our playtime to be interrupted, now would we?”

“That would be bad, I don't ever want playtime to end! Let’s go already! Let’s play all day!”

Full of excitement, Young Tiki pegged it to the court. Adult Tiki felt her warm smile grow wider as she thought on the past, her time with Mar-Mar… the nostalgia hit home hard & it felt unreal that in this world, she got the chance to finally be reunited with her precious Mar-Mar after two millennia…

“Big me! Come on, come on! Hurry so we can play!”

Her thoughts were interrupted upon hearing her younger self call for her. Despite the fair distance, she could recognise the volleyball now in little Tiki’s grasp. She really did want to play right away.

“I’m coming!”

The court was only a few steps away but not wanting to keep the fun waiting any longer, she pegged it herself & within a few seconds, she stood in the court with Young Tiki.

“Ok, before we start, I need to go over the rules & how to play.”

Young Tiki felt her excitement die down just a smidgeon at the mere thought of needing to wait longer, but she understood why. How was she gonna win if she didn't know how to play this beach volleyball?

“It’s a very simple game so don't worry. All you have to do is hit the ball back over the net & don't let the ball touch the sand. The first to three points wins! Oh, *there’ll be a reward for winning of course, & I have every intention of winning~”*

The thought of a reward if she won excited her even more, & made her much more determined to win her first game of beach volleyball, but there was something strange about how her big self worded those last words… maybe she was just imagining things.

“I shalln’t be repeating myself so I hope you understand the game. Please move over to the other side of the court so we can get started, hmm?”

Young Tiki let out a joyous laugh as she nodded, quickly making her way to the other side to start the match. While she did just that, Adult Tiki took the small time to quickly check to the side of the court, to see if the watermelons she had recently smashed were still there & to her relief, they were & still looking very fresh.

“Ok little me, when you’re ready, serve the ball & the match will begin!”

They both stood into position before little Tiki served the ball & hit it, *hard*, much harder than big Tiki initially expected but she was quick to react, managing to hit the ball back in time. It didn't seem like her younger counterpart had as strong of a reaction time as she failed to hit the ball back, the ball landing with a soft thud as little Tiki pouted from her miss.

“Score one for me! Now don't fuss over it little me, this is your first time after all.”

“Ugh… big me… *hmph*, I WON'T LOSE! I WILL BEAT YOU, I WANT A REWARD!”

The older Tiki laughed, happy to see her little self so determined to win. She wasn't about to go easy on her though just because this was her first time. They’re two of the same person, she knew her younger self had the ability to give a good challenge, she just had to find it.

“We’ll see about that! Your serve, little me!”

Young Tiki picked the ball back up & stepped back into place with determination. Once again, she served the ball, hitting it even harder than before as a way to try to catch her older self off-guard but much to her quick disappointment, the older manakete was still able to react & hit the ball back, knocking it to the opposite side of little Tiki’s position. Like before, the ball landed with a soft thud, signalling the second point for Adult Tiki.

“Score two for me! Come on little me, I know you can do so much better! Don't let this be a clean sweep!”

She was down two points & with no points to her name, it seemed inevitable that Young Tiki was gonna lose. Something awoke inside of her though, then a slight pressure in her shoulder blades occured until her fairly sized draconic wings sprouted out. She gasped as she looked at her wings. Why didn't she think of this before? They grant her much better mobility so surely she stands a chance to bring it back & win! Her older self never said she couldn't use them either…

Adult Tiki gasped herself as she saw those beautiful wings sprout out the backside of her younger self. She had to admit that despite being two points up & only one point away from winning, she was a little worried. She knew the strength of those wings…

“I never did say she couldn't use them… so they're fair game. Just gonna hope they aren't enough to make the turnaround happen.”

“HAHA! I’LL WIN WITH MY WINGS!”

Despite the small loss in confidence, Adult Tiki was still plenty determined to finish this, making sure not to show any loss in determination on her bright face.

“I wouldn't get cocky if I were you…-”

She stopped herself as she caught what she just said, finding it hard not to laugh at her unintentional remark.

“U-uhh, well not literally… anyway, I only need a single point to win so don't get cocky! *You’re mine~!*”

Her older self’s little speech didn't faze her determination at all. With her wings now at her disposal, the comeback was logically guaranteed.

With renewed vigor & no intention of letting her older self get that final point, she served the ball & whacked it hard just like the two times. As expected, the older dragon hit it back, once again aiming for the other side to close the game & claim victory. Little Tiki wouldn't allow that to happen, making full use of her newfound mobility & with a quick flight to where the ball would land, she hit it back. She initially made it look like she’d hit it to the other side of her position just like her older self did but Adult Tiki was caught off-guard as she preemptively moved herself to where she *thought* the ball would land… only for it to sink with a hard thud where she was just standing.

“YAAAY~! I SCORED!”

While little Tiki was busy celebrating her first point, big Tiki slowly walked over to the sunken ball, flabbergasted that her younger self just caught her off-guard like that. Has she really never played beach volleyball before now? Or maybe she just adapted exceedingly quickly… most likely the latter if she knew herself any better.

Putting her thoughts aside, she grabbed the ball & positioned herself for her first shot at a serve.

“Come on, little me! I’m not about to let my prize slip from my grasp!”

Hearing the elder’s voice, Young Tiki got into position. Her nerves had shot up slightly but she knew she could best herself, she wanted whatever the prize was so badly.

The older manakete served the ball, planning to try to dunk the ball in one fell swoop… *then she could grab ahold of her prize*. To her dismay however, it seemed little Tiki had figured she’d try something cunning like that & quickly flew to it, hitting the ball back over by the skin of her teeth. The ball launched up higher than usual due to how the younger manakete hit it, giving the confident adult ample time to react & plan her method to sink the ball for the victory. There was only one thing she hadn't accounted for…

*Grrrrralll~*

The sound of her stomach growling for food distracted her for a split second, but that split second was all that was needed for her to miss-shoot the ball, whacking it right into the net.

“SCORE NUMBER TWO~! JUST ONE MORE & THAT REWARD IS *MINE*!”

This was a problem for Adult Tiki. She really didn't want to lose, for she *hungered* for the prize & her bare stomach growling wasn't helping her concentration. As she picked up the ball once again, she placed her free hand on her belly, attempting to quieten it down.

“*Don’t worry, you’ll get your prize once I land this last shot so please, don't distract me again.*” She whispered to her grumbling stomach, not wanting her younger self to catch wind of her lunch plans.

“Hey big me! You aren’t letting me win, are you?”

At this point, she wished she could say she was, it felt a little embarrassing to be read by her younger, more inexperienced self, & twice no less. She was still determined to win though, victory is still within her grasp but now it was also within her younger self’s grasp. She couldn't let the latter happen, not now with her bare gut crying for the prize too.

“Of course I’m not!” She quickly thought of an excuse to appease her younger self. “B-beginners luck I’d imagine… anyway, it’s a tie-break. Whoever scores now will win! *I won't let you catch me a third time.*”

“Ok! THIS GAME IS MINE~!”

Adult Tiki sighed under her breath as she got into position to serve the ball. She still had her confidence, but it was starting to falter at the thought of the younger manakete making the comeback.

“Perhaps… it wouldn't be a bad thing to tell her of the prize I had in mind, should she win…”

“Hey! Did you say something?”

“H-huh? … N-no, just… thinking of the prize. Don't let my thoughts distract you, you *do* want to win, right?”

As expected, Young Tiki nodded with enthusiasm, her confidence in the comeback not showing even a slight glimpse of faltering.

Reading to serve the deciding point, the older manakete served the ball & whacked it with all her strength. That alone wasn't enough to stop her younger counterpart as she managed to hit it back, although with less power than the adult’s initial hit. Luckily for her, her stomach didn't distract her this time as she was easily able to hit the ball back a little higher than what she’d have liked. What little Tiki was about to do next though, the elder wasn't prepared to counter at all. She flew up & with surprising strength, whacked the ball back down hard as soon as it passed the net. Once again, Adult Tiki was tricked into thinking little Tiki would hit to the other side & with a soft thud of the ball hitting the sand, Young Tiki’s comeback was made a reality.

“A-AHH! I DID IT I DID IT! I WOOOON~!”

As the elated young manakete celebrated her victory, Adult Tiki stared blankly at the sunken ball. While she initially felt disappointed in losing, she picked herself, happy to see her youth excited in the victory. She felt her stomach grumbling in disappointment. She placed a hand on it & patted it gently.

“Not today it seems, but maybe another day.”

“Hey big me! What's my prize?”

The older manakete was taken back a little from her younger self suddenly floating in front of her, her flapping wings keeping her airborne.

“Well, congrats on beating me, little me. To tell the truth, I hadn't initially thought of a prize for if you won, only for if I won…”

“HUH?!” Young Tiki was surprised & almost felt a little hurt at the lack of a thought-out prize for herself, but she was intrigued in whatever idea her older self had. “But, what did you think of then?”

“Oh~?” The three millennia old manakete’s tone had turned sultry. “You wish to know what *I* had in store for you if I won~?”

The younger manakete simply nodded with a curious smile, having not caught on to her older self’s implications.

“*Weeeeell*, I’m sure you’re aware of the fact that in this world, *every* hero, no matter the size, are granted the ability to devour others of similar size whole… *riiight~*?”

That's all that needed to be spoken in order for the smaller manakete to realise what she was implying. The revelation resulted in her gasping.

“H-huh… you don't mean…-”

“Yep~” She placed a hand on her slim belly which as if on cue, let out a low, loud rumble, enough for the younger manakete to hear clearly. “Simply put, you would’ve taken a trip to my stomach~ Imagine that, hmm~?” Without warning, the taller manakete quickly grabbed her younger counterpart, lifting her up so they were now face-to-face. She opened her maw wide, giving the smaller manakete a prime view of the inviting darkness… & the uvula dangling in the back. “*Aaaaaahhh~* … ***ulp~*** … Mmm, that could've been you slipping down with my saliva there~ Joining it…” To emphasis her next set of words, she lowered her smaller self so she faced directly to her famished bare belly. “*within the soft care of my gut~* You could’ve even made a pleasant bulge to cradle~... *but*.” She placed her younger self back down, giving back her freedom of movement. “Perhaps we’ll find that out another time, *you’re* the winner after all~”

Young Tiki was left completely speechless after her older self’s seemingly shameless show of teasing. She just got a glimpse of the inside of her mouth, the passage she would’ve passed through if she had lost. Her older self forcing her to stare at her bare growling stomach too… it awakened something deep inside her, & the game they played only made that feeling stronger…

***GRAAOOOLL~***

The younger manakete flinched as she clutched her ferociously growling stomach, sounding as if the smaller dragon was famished. While she let out a small whine from the sudden pain, older Tiki only smiled from hearing the similar sound to her own.

“*Theeere* we go, little me~ Now, I have a… *big* proposition for you~” Those words seemed to grab the smaller manakete’s attention, although while looking back up to her taller self, her face was devoid of the usual joy, now ridden with pain as her stomach continued to growl viciously from beneath her swimsuit. “Aww, your hunger will be resolved soon, for I’ll be handing over what I had planned… *to you~*”

“H-huh… what are…-” Little Tiki hadn't initially caught onto her older self’s implication, questioning what she meant.

“You know *exactly* what I’m implying, just think on it a little & it’ll come~” While it was hard to think with her hunger growing more impatient, it suddenly dawned on the smaller manakete exactly what she had planned for her.

“W-wait! You want me to… eat you… *whole*?” She asked with her eyes practically bulging out with the strange idea of the prize for her victory. Older Tiki didn't answer, instead allowing her continued smile answer for her. The young dragon began to sweat not from the sun beaming down brightly, but from the thought of consuming her bigger self whole as she looked down at her slim, swimsuit-covered tummy, placing a dainty hand on the grumbling organ. “*Urgh*… can… could I even eat you? You’re much bigger tha-”

“*Ssshhhh*~” Adult Tiki placed a finger against her younger self’s lips, stopping her from finishing the question the older manakete already knew the answer to. Young Tiki was forced to stare into her deep, green eyes as the older dragon stared back. “I *know* you can. We’re two of the same person, I *know* the limits of what your lithe belly can hold & let me tell you~...” With their eyes still focused on each other, Adult Tiki lent down & placed her free hand on her younger self’s occupied hand, pressing in slightly. “*You can fit me in nicely & perhaps, even a little more~*” to finish off, she pressed on her hand a little harder & in turn, elicited another thunderous groan from the young dragon’s stomach before kneeling back up.

“*Well*, the answer is obvious but I shall ask out of habit. *Do you accept my proposal~*?”

Young Tiki didn't hear her words after the older manakete pressed hard against her stomach. She instead found herself staring at her bigger self in a new light, a light that made her mouth *water*. The taste of her finger lingered on her lips & while she wasn't looking as she lent back up, the young manakete quickly licked her lips to sample the taste of herself. Simply put, her older self tasted *divine*. She soon found herself drooling as she really took in the beauty that was her older self. From her beautiful face, to the divine assets she was bestowed with, to the older manakete’s smooth, grumbling stomach she could’ve found herself inside of… & her creamy, shapely legs… admiring the heavenly form of her bigger self only served to heighten her hunger even more…

“I think I’ll assume that to be a yes, judging by your almost *lustful* look over your future body~ I have just *one* favour to ask however.” She placed a hand on her smooth stomach, rubbing it to try to temporarily calm the hunger down. “I don't wish to leave my *own* stomach hungry, so I’d like you to swallow some watermelon down after I’m nice & neatly tucked away inside your little gut, *ok little me~*?”

The famished young dragon was only half listening through her stupor but her mind was able to process the favour her older self asked. With lustful hunger still in her eyes, she darted her eyes to the table a few steps away with a plate of juicy watermelon on it then back to her delectable looking older self.

“Well, I don't think it’d be fair to hold you off from your ‘reward’ any longer~ If I may say though, I’m quite interested to see if my cute, younger self is just as cute & soft from ins-”

*Glmmph~*

The hungry little dragon didn't allow her older self to finish. As soon as she gave the signal, she took the opportunity & lunged at the bikini-clad manakete with her maw wide open, wider than she could’ve possibly imagined before this. Through her hunger drive, she heard her bigger self let out an uncharacteristically high pitched *‘eep!’* as she plunged her entire head within the warmth & darkness of her widened mouth, knocking the older manakete down to her knees.

It was hard to think for Adult Tiki as her face was pelted with the eager tongue of her younger self. She had to admit, the feeling of the new type of warm on her face felt sublime & judging from the pleasant sounding hums echoing from the young dragon’s throat, she was thoroughly enjoying her older self’s taste. She took note of how her young self was using her tongue as her hair became completely matted down with saliva. Even two millennia ago when she was younger, it seemed her tongue was just as dextrous & thorough as it is now. She was elated with how thorough her little self was being too. Despite how nice it felt, she certainly wouldn't let her young self snack on her too often as she’d rather be the one doing the snacking.

Once the ravenous young dragon completely licked her older self’s head clean, now devoid of any flavour, she leaned her back & with a surprisingly amount of strength that even caused the bigger Tiki to gasp at the feeling of no footing, lifted the older dragon all the way up; the perfect position for what would come next.

With her whole body lifted high into the air, older Tiki’s face was pushed against the entrance to the smaller dragon’s throat. She knew that any second now, little Tiki would swallow. Judging from how the short manakete had her positioned though, it seemed like she wanted to quell her hunger quickly by getting her older self down her esophagus as quickly as possible. From deeper inside, she heard a very loud grumble echo ominously through her ears. The gurgling organ sensed her imminent arrival...

The young dragon didn't want to keep her tummy waiting, & so she closed her eyes and…

***Gluuuk~!***

The older manakete couldn't help letting out another ‘*eep!’* as the raw strength of her younger self’s first swallow was enough to pull her entire head into the beyond tight embrace of the slimy tube, creating a largely defined bulge on the small manakete’s throat. She gasped as she felt her well-endowed chest resting just outside of that ravenous maw. To try to make things as easy as possible for her younger self, she kept her arms against her waist.

Young Tiki didn't spend nearly as much time exploring the broad shoulders as within less than a third of a minute.

***Glluuuup~***

“*Aaaauuuhh~*” The older manakete moaned louder than she would've liked as another powerful swallow rung in her ears, the warm sensation of the throat stretching over her shoulders as she felt her bosom sink down into the young manakete’s maw.

The younger counterpart was able to keep her mind-ravaged hunger at bay for a few moments so she could get a real good taste of the two melon-shaped objects adorning her chest that she was well known for.

“*A-ahaaa~*”

As soon as little Tiki dug her tongue into her elder’s buxom chest, the sound of another moan caused a vibration that ultimately gave the little dragon a ticklish sensation inside her neck. She let out a drawn-out ‘*mmmmm~*’ at the pleasant feeling within. As she lapped over more of the elder’s modest chest, the older dragon began to squirm from the sensitive prodding & in turn, forced the young dragon to take an involuntary…

***Uullp~***

After the third swallow, big Tiki’s entire head was forced into the gastric chamber of her younger self as her chest was enveloped by the throat’s warm embrace with her own belly entering the maw of the small manakete. It was strange being able to see the inside of her own younger stomach, but it intrigued her in a weird way. She’s sent many people down to her own stomach in the past, usually for safekeeping & she often got compliments of how gentle her insides were. It just occurred to her that she was about to test the truth of those claims for herself...

A heavily muffled gasp escaped the young dragon’s mouth at the strange new feeling developing inside her stomach. She temporarily delayed the tasting of her elder’s smooth belly to focus on this feeling inside her. While keeping her head up, she laid a hand on her swimsuit-covered stomach & immediately, she felt the slight bulge of her adult self’s head within, resulting in both gasping, one muffled from an engorged mouth & the other muffled by the stomach walls. The amazing feeling of the slight bulge beneath of her swimsuit alone drove her to want more, to fill out her tummy with her future self. Before that however, the young dragon still intended to wringe every drop of flavour out of her bare, creamy skin.

Upon beginning to finally taste the soft stomach of her bigger self, she felt the low rumble from it underneath her tongue, reminding her of the small desert she’d be having & ultimately swallowing down for her older self to fill her own hungry tummy. As expected, her bare belly tasted just as delicious as her head, eliciting an almost animalistic purr from the young dragon. It only took half a minute of lapping over the smooth skin before it too was completely lathered, save for the perfect-looking navel. Not waiting another second, she stuck her tongue inside the navel & was immediately rewarded with both a peculiarly pleasant taste, & the feeling of tight squirms within her bulging throat.

“*Ah-ahahah, s-stop iiit~! Th-thaaat… thaat should aahah~ be* ***you*** *in theeere, l-little me~!*” Her stomach grumbled against the little dragon’s saliva-ridden tongue in agreement. Even well on her way to her past self’s belly, she had to get out one last remark about consuming her would be prey, turned predator.

Thankfully for Adult Tiki, the ticklish torture on her navel didn't last for too long, the young manakete having licked out every little nook & cranny inside rather quickly. As she prepared herself for the next swallow to bring her belly down her throat, little Tiki thought on her older self’s words. If she really wanted to keep at it with teasing her about the outcome of if she lost, the small dragon had to think of something to get back at her older self. Very briefly rearing her head down, she eyed the table of melons a few steps away… & a mischievous idea began to form in her mind. She’ll wait until she gets to her feet, but for now, rearing her head back up towards the sky & with a slight buck…

***Guullp~***

Another deep swallow forced the older Tiki’s shoulders through the sphincter & in turn, caused the stomach start to expand in order to take in more of her form. As she felt her belly swallowed down into her younger self’s throat, the warmth of her maw began to overtake her thighs, leaving only her dangling lower legs & feet remaining outside of the small ravenous dragon’s body.

“*Mmmhmmhaamm~”*

The smaller Tiki couldn't help letting a pleasure filled whine escape her engorged mouth, the feeling of her tummy really starting to push out against her swimsuit from under her hand with the addition of her adult self’s broad shoulders being pulled inside was beyond pleasurable. Once again, she delayed tasting the thighs to get a good feel of her gradually expanding tummy. Giving her tummy a slow, almost methodical rub, the bulges still felt very defined, easily being able to locate & press her stomach wall into the adult manakete’s face. It was a little hard to hear over her stomach’s loud gurgling inside but she could make out a rather faint groan within. The young manakete couldn't help letting out a muffled giggle in return. Making one last observation before she got to tasting & soon-to-be swallowing her thighs down, it seemed like her swimsuit wouldn't be able to handle her tummy bulging out any further & threatened to expose the expanding mass bare. The little dragon didn't mind though, in fact the thought only excited her even more as her heart started to race.

With that in mind, she dung into the soft thighs of her older self. Just like with her face & belly, the flavour of her thighs was impeccable, drawing yet another ‘*mmmmmh~*’ from the young manakete. It didn't seem like her older self was ticklish on her legs, even the innermost thighs so to her dismay, she couldn't rouse any provoked squirms.

It didn't take long for little Tiki to lick her older self’s thighs clean & seeing no reason to wait any longer…

***Glluuk~***

The strong force of the young dragon’s throat muscles was enough to force the entirety of the older dragon’s legs inside the warm maw, leaving only her sand-ridden feet in the outside world. She began to think about how this must’ve looked like from outside as her chest & upper midriff was brought into the ever-expanding belly. Her swimsuit giving way for the expanding mass she was creating, her smooth curves leaving very defined bulges on the throat of her younger self, her feet dangling outside the ravenous maw as the only evidence that it was the three millennia old dragon being consumed by the younger divine dragon. The thought of it all was… *strangely appealing*. It was only unfortunate that she wouldn't get to see the impression she was making on her bulging stomach…

The young manakete continued to let out soft, drawn-out muffled groans as her older self filled out her expanding tummy more & more, to the point her swimsuit couldn't handle the strain & began to raise up, revealing the very defined bulges of her older self’s upper half indenting her bare stomach.

With the feet of her elder self completely at her mercy, she wanted to put her mischievous plan into action. It was hard with the newfound weight inside her protruding gut but she slowly waddled her way to the table of melons. She looked over her stomach at the still fresh fruit, then eyed the feet hanging out of her mouth. With a cheeky grin, she grabbed one of the hollowed out melons, being careful not to knock the table over with her additional contents. Juicy, hollowed melon in hand, she set her plan into action & forced the cold melon over her prey’s left foot first, garnering an almost instant reaction from the almost completely devoured older dragon.

“Aah-haaa! *Cooold~!*” Adult Tiki started to squirm & laugh from the sudden cold sensation grazing her delicate feet.

The young manakete’s main objective with this action was to dull out the sandy texture of her elder’s feet & replace it with the ripe watermelon’s delicious flavour, but it was also a way to tease her as she knew she was terribly ticklish with her feet. The internal squirms however was just an added bonus…

“*Auuuhhh… h-haaagh~*” Little Tiki moaned deeply from the movement within her bulging throat & lumpy tummy. The pleasurable feeling was almost too much to handle for the small manakete, it made her crave for the pleasing sensation solely focused in her tummy as that’s where it felt best in.

Settling on the goal of cramming the rest of her older self inside her expanding belly as soon as possible, she quickly caked her prey’s other foot in the melon’s juicy goodness, earning more pleasurable wriggles throughout her body before bucking her head back and…

***Guuullp~***

The small manakete was finally able to close her mouth as her elder’s melon-infused feet passed her lips, sealing the older manakete entirely within the body of her past self, soon to be sealed completely within her ever-enlarging gut. Just one more swallow would pull her feet down the stretching tube & seal her fate.

Little Tiki’s moans of pleasure continued on as her tummy kept expanding to fit the adult, only her succulent legs & feet remaining outside her stomach’s embrace. She knew she could finish it right now, send those feet packing down, relieve the stretching of her throat & begin vocally teasing her *big* belly pet. If she did that though, then what would be the point in soaking her older self’s feet in melon juices? The urge to send her feet down was strong but she wanted to lick the melon flavouring clean before finishing it & hopefully, rouse some leg movement within her lumpy throat…

Thankfully for the small predator, the melon juices had completely dulled down the sandy texture of her feet, allowing her to fully enjoy the fruity flavouring. As she had hoped for, the small manakete was rewarded with those euphoric squirms within her throat & large stomach, letting yet another drawn-out groan escape as her tongue went wild on her prey’s soft, sticky feet, even going as far as to gnaw on them.

It didn't take long for her to clean off every little bit of melon flavouring on her older self’s feet & with no flavouring left to wring out, it meant only one thing…

Getting ready for the grand finale, the small predator leaned her head back & placed her free hand on her exposed, bulging neck. With a few bucks & her tongue helping by maneuvering her feet closer to her throat’s entrance, one quick but loud action would seal the older manakete completely past the throat as the sound echoed through the ears of the devoured dragon...

***U-ullp~***

That was it. One final swallow was enough to suck the older manakete’s lower legs & feet down the young dragon’s greedy gullet. Big Tiki had to take up a curled position inside the expanding organ to keep herself at a comfortable angle.

With the strange, yet wonderful experience of being gulped down by her smaller self coming to an end, she was able to really take in her squishy surroundings. Her eyes were able to quickly adapt to the darkness thanks to the power of being a divine dragon, allowing her to clearly see the inner organ’s soft pink walls pulse as her legs were gradually brought into the wet sack. It wasn't *exactly* what she expected her insides to look like, but it certainly *felt* as soft as she thought, like a soft, warm, *wet* pillow. The way the walls undulated against her body almost felt like the stomach was consciously massaging her.

The purring vibrations surrounding her soaked feet soon ceased as her lower legs were pulled in & with a little force from herself, pulled her feet in too, securing her whole body within the tight organ.

Through her three millennia lifespan, not once had she ever expected herself to *willingly* let herself be wholly consumed by a younger version of herself, yet here she was, tightly curled up inside her younger self’s gurgly gut. It almost seemed… *unreal*, but the soft, booming inner workings of her smaller self’s organs painted it all to be real.

*Grraaawll~*

The stomach growled lowly with content, the small dragon’s hunger having finally been resolved. Just as the squishy belly walls were about to care for its oversized passenger, the older manakete felt the prison shake slightly, followed by a barely audible thud from outside. She could only guess her young self had fallen back on her behind.

“*Haaaaaaaaahh~... Mmmmmff~... s… s-so… fuuullllllll~*”

Little Tiki squealed in delight from the heavy bloated feeling in her tummy. Every little movement she felt sent pleasant tingles through her entire body & with every bit of movement, a soft gurgle of fulfillment followed with it, causing the young manakete to giggle at her own belly noises.

“A-are you ok out there, little me? How are you *feeling*~?”

The small dragon gasped as she heard her older self’s voice echo within her enlarged gut. While she had previously heard moans, grunts & even a few stuttered words, it felt strange to hear a full, cohesive sentence originating from the depths of her small body. She intended to answer, but it would be tricky with the tingly feelings she felt.

“A-ahh… I-I… *uuuug*… it feels… *hnngh-*” As she tried to get her words out, she felt a peculiar stirring inside her mass of a gut as it rumbled ominously… one that immediately found its way into rushing up her esophagus. Her cheeks bulged momentarily before the air escaped, resulting in a booming, wet…

***HUUUUUURRRRRRP~...***

“*Aaahhh~... s-sooooo goooood~...*” Little Tiki drooled as she let her tongue hang out, basking in the afterglow of the tension released & her stomach tightening against the form of her ingested older self even more.

“*Phew*, I hope nobody heard that. I don't want our ‘private time’ to be interrupted~”

Inside the small dragon’s gorged stomach, big Tiki hummed with amusement as the belly walls cradled her even tighter due to the satisfying-sounding belch shrinking what little room she had in the organ. The beyond tight, squishy embrace was no problem however, in fact she saw it as a good thing. The release of the gas signified she had been a grand meal for her younger counterpart, & that filled her with content… not literally, for that reminded her of her own hunger, feeling her own belly growl…

“Hmm, little me?”

The bloated manakete heard her words clearly as she had settled to resting her head on her soft, gurgling tummy. She responded with a slightly drawn-out “mmhmmm?” due to the afterglow still in effect.

“You remember what I asked before you dined on me, right? Swallow the remaining watermelon on the table whole so I can satisfy my own hunger. *I have a nice little post-meal reward for you after~*”

“H-huuuh? An- *ahg~*... a-another…?” The prospect of a second reward got the little manakete’s mind going, but what exactly could the reward be? The tingly fulfilling feeling of her big self inside her was as great of a reward as is, what more could be offered?

“I *could* make this experience *even better* for you, little me~ Just swallow the remaining watermelon & I’ll make this an experience you’ll *never* forget~”

“E-even… better…?” The feelings she felt already were beyond the best she’s ever felt within her current lifespan, but the idea of her older self making it even better? The thought made her heart race which big Tiki noticed immediately, the pulse’s sound almost beating out the booming belly groans. The older dragon knew her young self would comply with her request as she shifted herself around, earning more light airy moans from outside, before managing to position herself to where she could open her maw wide just under the sphincter, ready to accept the fruity meal soon to fall down her little self’s esophagus.

Little Tiki wasted no time on reaching for the melons before stuffing half of the amount on the table into her greedy maw with a similar sounding ‘*glmmph*’ as before. She remembered her older self wanting the melons whole so since no tasting was in order…

***Gluup~***

The fruit slid down rather smoothly, even though they did bulge her throat out very noticeably. After having swallowed a being bigger than herself whole however, the cold trail the ingested melons left inside felt quite soothing.

Big Tiki’s ears perked up as she heard the squelching of the throat muscles over the gurgles working the fruit down towards her. Preparing for her fruity feast, she widened her maw just under the sphincter, ready to quickly swallow the melons down whole & within a few seconds, the entrance opened & in dropped the fruit into her mouth, all of what her little self swallowed fitting in at once. It seemed her younger self’s saliva hadn't contaminated the flavour of the melon too heavily, the ripe juiciness practically exploding within her stuffed mouth. She wouldn't linger on the tasting however, she still had her own stomach to fill & she didn't wish to keep her gut waiting. With a strong buck of her tongue…

*Gluk~*

The partially chewed up fruit found its way slipping down the second throat of its lifetime. Big Tiki shuddered as she felt the fruit leave behind a cool sensation in her esophagus as it quickly found its way into her famished stomach, its final resting place. Despite the size of the mouthful, it hardly left an impact on her gastric organ but she had a feeling there was another mouthful to come…

***Guullk~***

Right on time, she heard her young self’s throat muscles go off once again above her. The older manakete reared her mouth back under the sphincter, opening her mouth wide to accept the rest of the melons & within another couple of seconds, the second & last batch of fruity goodness was secured within her now gorged maw. A pleasant purr emanated from deep within as another round of the wonderous flavour spread across her taste buds. The little session quickly ended however when she felt her gut grumble beneath her hand. She hummed to herself, drumming her fingers on her ever so slightly squishy belly before leaning her head back again & with another flick of her tongue…

*Ulp~*

She sighed deeply as the last batch of watermelon trickled down her throat before being ejected into her now mildly squishy midriff. By no means did the fruit fill her up, but it was enough to keep herself sated until she could grab a real meal.

“Ahh, delicious~... *Although if I had won, I would’ve had* ***someone*** *even more delicious… oh well.*” She let her mouth run faster than her head with her whispered remark, forgetting for a second that she was inside her young self, thus she most likely heard what she just whispered to herself… *& she did*.

“H-hey, I heard that, big me! … Heh, if you *want* me inside your tummy so much, maybe I’ll *let* you win next time~ It’d be fun to experience your side!” The smaller manakete giggled as she squeezed her stomach as best she could. Despite the sneaky remark, she was still willing to give her older self a squishy belly hug because of how good she made her tummy feel.

“Mmm… *hopefully~”* Adult Tiki let the last word linger on her tongue for a second as she idly dug her fingers into her own belly, letting a low sigh of satisfaction escape. With the matter of her hunger dealt with, her young self had earned the promised second reward. The adult was already aware of her enclosure being quite sensitive to movement so she knew full well that this was going to be a *fun ride*…

“*Well* little me, you fulfilled your side of the deal - *Time to fulfill* ***my*** *side~* You better be ready, for you’re about to experience the *best* perks of a live meal~ *I won't go easy on your sensitive walls, hehee~*”

Little Tiki squealed with excitement as she laid her head back down on her bulbous belly bulge, eager to *feel* her reward.

..

…

Save for her stomach’s growling & gradually raising heartbeat, it had gone completely quiet inside her, not even any movement. Seconds had passed & still nothing, leaving the small manakete to question what exactly was happening.

“B-big m*EAAAAHHG~?!*”

Exactly as the older Tiki planned, she caught her younger self completely off-guard by suddenly lurching out, disturbing the peace of the sound stomach. She overheard her little self moan loudly as she stretched & contorted the belly walls, causing all kinds of strange looking bulges to appear on the outside.

“*Hh****aa****aaa****hha****aaaammph…* ***haauurrp****~ g-guuuhhh~...*”

The young manakete couldn't muster up even a single cohesive word, the pleasurable rough squirms deep inside her becoming almost overbearing as all she *could* muster were drooled moans & the occasional gas bubble raising up & evolved into a wet belch.

It was the older Tiki’s turn to start giggling over the strange enjoyment she had giving her younger self a full internal tummy workout. In a way to her, it felt as if she was giving back to all the people in the past who had earned an invitation to her soft organ & focused it all on her young self’s virgin belly walls. The thought gave her a warm feeling before she was swiftly interrupted by the stomach squishing down on her more, but not by little Tiki’s strong hugs but by the stomach itself, almost as if it was sentient & was trying to prevent the bigger manakete from pushing the elastic walls too much. She grunted, not willing to submit to the force & started to put even more oomph into the ‘workout’ which did keep the forceful squeeze at bay, but the stronger movement caused her young self to groan & moan even louder.

She kept up at what was essentially a full-on belly assault until her surroundings suddenly started to shake violently, making her pause as she was thrown back.

“Awaa*urrf*… ***Hurrp~***... Mmm*hehee~*”

If the strong movement big Tiki made hadn't gotten her completely soaked in the harmless gastric acid, the rough shaking as little Tiki had fallen on her back splashed the usually corrosive acid all over her face.

“*Uugh*… L-little me, what happened out there?”

It took a little while for the younger Tiki to respond as she breathed deeply, trying to recover from the strong but pleasurable beating her sensitive belly walls had endured. She laid sprawled out on the soft sand, eyes half-lidded with her tongue hanging out of her mouth as her tingly tummy had calmed down, now matching the steady rhythm of the nearby sound sea. Every involuntary twitch inside sent a pleasant shock down her spine as many of her deep breaths were mixed with a drawn-out moan.

After minutes of breathing to calm her fluttering heartbeat down, she finally found the strength to answer her tummy inhabitant.

“I… I-I *auh~*... f-fell… o*ooon* my back… *aurr~*” The immobile dragon managed to get the words out despite the mix of stuttering & short moans interrupting her.

“Mmm… well I don't need to be a tactician to know just how much you enjoyed that, *hmm~*?” The only response she’d get would be her enclosure tightening more from the small hands pushing in, emitting the same content growls as when she first fully entered the stomach, alongside the return of little Tiki’s elated purring. She’d have to be blind not to see how smitten her young self was with the wonderous feelings, yet she still had one more plan up her nonexistent sleeve, one that’d make her fall in love with these feelings & essentially prematurely start up the love she had with the idea when she first swallowed a person whole in her younger years.

“*Ooo liiiittle meee~ I hope you realise that that was only* ***half*** *of what I had planned for your comfy tummy~*”

“H… H-huuh....?” The younger Tiki was surprised at the mention of what she just did to her tummy only being *half* of the reward. It made her positively quiver in excitement but at the same time, a little worried. She had already fallen into a euphoric mess sprawled out on the beach due to the immense pleasure in her gut, but would she be able to handle even more without completely breaking down? In the end however, it wouldn't matter, she’d be receiving the much more *softer* & more gentle second half of the reward soon, whether she wanted it or not.

“Mmm, you’ll know *very* soon~ Let’s just say it’ll be a more *gentle* second half~... Before that however, may I ask how my little self is feeling~? More specifically, how your *belly* is feeling~ I *could* assume based on the various sounds you’ve let out, as well as the soothing sounds of your organ… *but*, I’d like to hear it in words~” To finish off, she decided to give her little self a small taste of what’s to come by digging her fingers into the pulsing flesh & gliding them slowly across the slimy walls. She grinned as she heard a sharp gasp before she felt little hands clamp in against her fingers, a much quieter moan following shortly after as the adult removed her fingers from the gastric walls.

“*A-auuuuurr~*... A-ah, u-umm… it… i-it feels sooo… *murrrrrr~*” Drool started to seep out of her open mouth as the euphoric feeling drowned out her ability to deliver a cohesive answer. The pleasing growls emanating within her younger self’s throat was a more than satisfactory answer for the older manakete however, she got the answer she wanted.

“Mmm, *good* that you’ve enjoyed this so far~ Hehe now little me, I like to think of this second half aaas… *a return gift*, for the times you’ve given me those *amazing* back massages~ I may have lost my touch as I grew older… *but*, I’ll certainly try my best to give your tummy walls the same delicate care you’ve given my backside~”

Little Tiki felt her heart skip a beat as she processed the words that had emerged from her gut. Her big self had always deeply appreciated the back massages she had given her so the prospect of receiving a massage in return, & to her vulnerable belly walls no less got the dragon child incredibly giddy. She focused on the peculiar feeling she experienced just a few moments ago, the feeling of a few appendages digging in & slowly caressing her internal tissue. She found herself growling at the mere thought of it as she wrapped her arms around what she could of her gorged stomach tighter. If that's how this second half would generally feel, she wanted more of it… her *stomach* wanted more of that…

***Now.***

Big Tiki hummed as she felt her surroundings close in on her once again, but this time by her little self’s outside embrace. She knew she shouldn't keep her waiting any longer…

“*Hmmmm*… I see no reason to keep you waiting, I only see wrinkled sensitive walls that require my soft touch~ *I’ll make this first experience even better than what would’ve been your first experience in our home land & believe me, your first experience there was a* ***sublime*** *one~*”

The older Tiki had no reason to wait for a response, she wanted to start this already & with no hesitation, sunk her fingers *deep* into the stretchy flesh. The reaction was almost immediate as she heard a sharp yelp mixed with a high pitched moan from above. She grinned, satisfied with her younger self’s reaction & sunk both her hands into the supple flesh. The sheer wetness of the walls soaked her needy hands as she started rubbing in circles slowly & methodically.

The more gentle internal care had only just started & already, little Tiki was in complete bliss. Her eyes had fallen back half-lidded & not even biting her lip could prevent her from whining softly like an animal. She tracked the hand indents within with her own hands, following them so her older self could always feel her hands pressing against the other set of hands.

*Grroooooaaaalll~*

The chamber growled with complete content, seemingly *much* more appreciative of the slow & soft massage compared to the rougher squirms big Tiki provided. The slow stomach growls were like music to the older manakete’s ears. As she felt her little self’s smaller hands outside try to trace her slow, almost sensual rubs, she gathered her thoughts on the situation as a whole. Before this point, she had never let herself become prey for another being in her three millennia life so she initially had no idea what to expect once the winning score her younger self pulled processed in her mind. After spending some quality time inside the confined stomach of her child self, she quickly grew to liking this foreign experience. This must’ve been how all the close friends she gulped down felt while inside her gut. She couldn't help giggling a little over the thought of her first experience as prey being eaten by her smaller self, some giggling from outside joining in. Little Tiki wouldn't know the real reason for the sudden giggling in her tummy, only assuming it to link to their hands pressing together against the pale orb, only separated by the layers of flesh.

“*Ooooo biiig meee~... your… y-your hands… mmph****urrp~****... ooohehe~”*

Little Tiki couldn't keep her arms & hands on her elder-filled gut anymore, letting them fall back into the soft sand’s touch & with a long, sated sigh, reclined back, letting her big self continue with her magic touch on her insides.

The older Tiki felt the little hands slip away from hers, as well as the slight squeeze her arms had provided, leaving her a little more room to work with before continuing the internal massage. The gurgles of the food organ & the sharp popping from the bubbling acid was certainly soothing to listen to but as they were soon coming to an end to this delightful session, she wanted to talk just a little more before this was done.

“Well little me, after I’m done here, I’ll be warping myself out with Mother’s power. I must say I had *a lot* of fun, & I know you did too~ Consider this experience a little preview of your future, destined to keep many of your close friends safe within this soft little tummy of yours~” she paused for a moment, realising something. “Hmm, considering we’re in a completely different world & with the hundreds upon hundreds of heroes here… well, *let’s just say the future is now~* Haah, maybe I could go find Caeda, or even Mar-Mar later. Would you like that, little me~? To spend some quality time with *our* Mar-Mar~” As the last few words left her mouth, she removed her hands from the pampered walls, both to let her little self catch her breath & speak cohesively without the distraction of internal pleasure, & because she needed to prepare herself to warp out since the inside fun was over.

“*Ahhg~...* t-that sounds… *gooood~... Mmmmh… H-HUH?!*”

The young manakete gasped loudly as she felt something… *different* in her tummy. It wasn't like the rubbing of the hands, or the fierce struggles. It felt more like a sort of… *energy* building up. Whatever it was, it was emitting light vibrations against her internal walls, making her bulged belly visibly shake.

“*Haaaaahh~...* Hah… ha*-*! *H-HNNGH~*”

Whatever her older self was doing inside, her stomach suddenly started to shake a lot more violently, causing both the organ & the small manakete to groan loudly. The intensity of the strong internal ruckus only lasted a few seconds before the vibrations calmed down though, & then… *silence*. She hadn't noticed at first, the sudden vibration leaving a lasting tingling sensation across the entirety of her internal walls, numbing everything else she could feel, but a glowing aura had started to emerge a few steps away from her, soon taking the form of a humanoid shape. Little Tiki gasped with intrigue as her belly started to shrink & when she gathered the strength to lift her arms back up to place them around the gradually degrading orb, she noticed the glow from the corner of her eye.

“H-huuuh?” As the heavy weight inside her was fading, she found herself able to lean back up, finally able to give her wings breathing room. Her eyes had completely focused on the glowing humanoid form as her belly had shrunken further, now the size of a small beach ball. Soon enough as the glowing started to fade & reveal the source of the light, little Tiki’s tummy had returned to its natural slim state with the front of her swimsuit back to covering her previously bloated midriff.

The light faded completely, revealing the older Tiki safe & sound outside of her younger self, but still completely covered by the juices of her insides which didn't bother her at all. She wasted no time walking up to her still seated little self as little Tiki just stared, having no words finding its way out of her mouth. In little time, the taller manakete now loomed over her smaller counterpart with a sly smile, casting an almost unsettling shadow over her.

“Well little me, this may just be a hunch, but I feel you enjoyed that even more than what your first experience with live prey *would* have been in our world… *might I be correct on that~?*”

“U… u-umm…” The shadowed little manakete couldn't understand why, but her nerves had suddenly shot up at the words just spoken to her, causing her mouth to completely freeze up.

“Hehe, don't worry, you would’ve been just like this with Caeda. Even to this day, it’s strange to see people, alive & well when just moments ago-”

“W-WAIT! Umm… Caeda?”

The sudden interruption caught the older Tiki off-guard slightly, but not enough to be noticed as she knelt down & ruffled her little self’s hair.

“Oh right, I never said, did I? Well, Caeda *would've* been your first experience, a *very* pleasant first experience too~” The elder closed her eyes, remembering the long-lost memory quite fondly. “Mmph, remembering it now… *those delicate rubs she gave to my inexperienced stomach~...*” She placed a hand atop her stomach & shivered, almost as if she could *still* feel the aftermath from two millennia ago. “*Ooooo~...* & with her alive in this world, perhaps we could have a little *‘reunion’* later~...”

“U-umm, big me?”

“Hmm…?” the older Tiki quickly opened her eyes, the young voice having knocked her out of her daydream. “Ah, my apologies, little me.” She stood back up & backed off a step, allowing her younger self room to get back on her feet.

Little Tiki rose up to her full height, giving her arms, legs & wings a good stretch before sighing, locking her eyes onto the beach beauty that was her future self, more specifically… *the stomach acid-covered belly*. The silence only needed to last a few seconds for the older Tiki to notice her little self staring below her chest.

*Grrraaaawwlll~*

Little Tiki’s stomach suddenly let out a booming growl, a stark reminder that with the bigger Tiki no longer filling it, it was now completely empty. The small manakete whined as she clutched her slim swinsuit-covered tummy before looking up at her older self, a pained expression on her sweating face.

“Ah, right. Before we go find Mar-Mar & Caeda, we should get some *real* food to fill you up. Maybe for myself too, those watermelons won't last long…”

The young dragon immediately nodded as her stomach continued to roar for food beneath her hands. She started making quick steps before her older self blocked her way, the sight being quite formidable.

“As much as I’d like to let you sooth your gut as quick as possible, there's something I want to say.” The older manakete took a step closer, practically completely overshadowing her little self now. “*Don't think I didn't catch that short stare at my belly, little me~*” She took another step closer, the younger Tiki practically forced to stare at the elder dragon’s stomach. “Mmph, not today *unfortunately*, but I’m sure my stomach would *love* to have you~” She caved in & embraced her little self in a hug, forcing little Tiki’s head against her bare belly. “Mmm, your delicate touch would be like a reliving of my first experience~...”

Little Tiki was blushing profusely both from the words her elder self uttered, & from the sounds of digestion finishing up on the watermelons she swallowed down for her. The rosiness on her cheeks refused to leave as the hug was let go of, allowing the elder to smile at the sight of her blushing.

“Mmm, looks like you’re fine with it, judging by your blushing~ Remember, just ask & you’ll have a squishy caring ‘bed’ ready for you~ Maybe…” The older Tiki found her eyes gliding downwards, landing on her little self’s loudly groaning belly. “Maybe I could even return the favour *if you know what I mean*~... Anyway, we can talk more on this at a later time, we shouldn't dilly-dally any longer than needed. Come on little me, let’s go find some food, then we’ll go find Mar-Mar & Caeda, ok?”

“Yes! My tummy can't wait any longer, it’s starting to hurt.”

Without delaying anymore, the two manakete’s hurried to the main beach. The thought of someone questioning why she was soaked from head to toe briefly entered big Tiki’s head, but quickly blew it off, knowing no one would ask that when they were on a *beach*.

“Big me?”

At the call of her name, she answered right away.

“Yes, little me?”

“Since we’re in a different world, does that mean I won't grow up to be as beautiful as you?”

She really didn't want to, but the elder forced her young self to stop once again.

“We may be in a different world, but we’re still two of the same person in the end. You’ll be blessed with this future beauty I possess~” She leaned in slightly, letting her covered chest hang down for little Tiki is eye at. After enough time passed, she lent back up. “Don't put your mind on something you won't have for a very long time though, enjoy & embrace the ample time you have as a child, ok?”

“Ok!”

With a gleeful smile adorning both their faces, they carried on to the main beach with no more distractions.

For the younger Tiki, her elder’s words, combined with the newfound experience of live prey, gave her many new thoughts. Her tummy was looking forward to being fulfilled by the beach food greatly…

*But little Tiki was excited for what she & her older self would be doing with Mar-Mar & Caeda~... & big Tiki said something about a reunion with Caeda…*

*That would mean…*

*Her sweet Mar-Mar is all hers~*

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