Busty Bus Buffett

A Nalzindar/DrakentheBlack Roleplay

DrakentheBlack:

South Harmington High was doing well in this year's Football league, and their next game took them across the country to challenge the Briggeltown Vikings on their home field. The team was confident they could win, no matter where they played. It was all green and flat anyway.

While the team of rowdy jocks was transported down the highway, a second bus followed a fair distance behind, this one carrying the cheerleaders.

The dozen cheerleaders were all seniors in high-school, and at least 18 years of age - some were older for after being held back once or twice. They were already dressed in their uniforms, which were colored in a blue and white patch design. They came with short skirts, shirts that showed off their tummies, and sneakers on their feet. Their pom-poms were in a box in the back of the bus, with several more boxes stacked around it which blocked the emergency exit. Was this a safety violation? Yes, but if people cared about safety on a bus, they would have installed seat belts.

One of the cheerleaders, Alexis, gossiped with some of her friends. She was a blond with an impressive rack and an equally round rear. She kneeled on her seat facing the wrong direction, with her arms draped over the padded seat as she played a silly game, "Alright, I got one. Thor, Hulk, and Iron Man. Fuck one, kill one, marry one. Go!" Her friend - a busty brunet named Betty - answered, "Fuck Thor because he's hot, marry Iron Man because he's rich, and kill Hulk because anger issues." "Nice!" Alexis approved, then looked to a girl sitting on the opposite side of the aisle to see if her thoughts were the same. "Hey Candy? Candy!"

Candice, a blond with black streaks in her hair, one of the smallest busts on the bust, and probably the best grades, was busy listening to music on her phone. Her attention was grabbed when a piece of paper hit her shoulder, and she pulled out one of her earbuds to see what Alexis wanted. The same scenario was asked, and after a moment of thought, she answered, "Well, kill Iron Man, marry Thor, and fuck the Hulk."

"What!?" The other girls exclaimed, so Candice explained, "Well, one's a dick, one's a god, and one is a big, strong, hunk of a man. The choice is obvious."

While the cheerleaders joked and bickered, they were blissfully unaware of an impending crisis they were all about to face. The entire bus shuddered, and holes were punched through its frame by an unseen, sharp force. The girls screamed as the bus suddenly raised into the air, and people on the highway turned their heads as a bus literally flew away from the streets and houses.

Draken was pleased with his catch. He had passed over the bus a couple of times to see the contents inside, and deemed that this was a collection of delicious morsels he could make a few good meals out of. And by some fortune, they were already housed in a convenient storage device. At least, that was what he though initially. As it turns out, a 12 meter bus with more haul than just a banquet was quite a challenge for the 19 meter dragon to carry. He was quickly beginning to pant, and his scales fluctuated a bit as concentrating on maintaining his camouflage was becoming difficult.

Still, he could not let this opportunity pass by, but he did not want to accidently drop the bus and kill everyone on board - food is so much better when it's alive and wiggling in the gut! So he looked around and found there were little to no signs of civilization, and as such he could land and enjoy a meal without anyone coming to the girl's aid.

He spread his wings to glide toward an open patch in the forest, and once he was there, he loosened his grip, and let the bus fall the last couple of feet before rolling to a stop on popped tires.

Alexis had been holding on for dear life as the bus flew through the air, but now that it finally landed, her only thoughts were of getting off this insane ride. That was a task that would prove to be difficult, as a wall of obsidian scales materialized outside the bus, laying next to the door. A crocodilian head lowered in front of the bus, and blue eyes glared searchingly through the windows as their owner spoke mischievously, "Hello girls. It's nice to meet you."

Nalzindar:

Belinda was the unlucky one being chosen to be the chauffeur for this particular trip, being the oldest on this bus and no more than 28 years of age, she had not been into the driving business for long, but she had already accompanied these particular cheerleaders before and was not overly impressed. They were noisy, lacked respect for the driver as she constantly was bombarded with questions and at one point someone had cut a hole in one of the seats. At least she suspected that it had been one of them. Besides, Belinda still possessed her youthful look and with her large bosom, soft face and flawless skin, she could easily pass as one of the cheerleaders behind, something which amusingly had confused the traffic police when she had to turn over for control once. Not that her tight and somewhat liberal uniform screamed professional chauffeur either.

The screeching sound of ripping metal and profound jerk that abruptly shook the bus startled her as much as the cheerleaders behind. Belinda turned the wheel and pushed both the break- and the gas-pedal without anything happening, but it didn’t escape her notice that it probably was no use truing it any further as they were soaring into the sky!

“Girls, girls!” she shouted. “Pleas sit back and keep calm, it won’t help you if you panic. Carla STAY in your seat!” Belinda shouted to a buxom ginger haired air head.

The flight however continued for a little while, away from the road and over a forested area until she noticed that whatever kept them hovering was having problems as another jerk was signalizing a rather bumpy descent. “Look, it is an open space in the forest!” she heard someone shout, do you think we are gong to land there?” A lot of voices, filled with speculations and conspiration theories followed, but it the cheerleader had been right and they soon “dropped down” to the sound of a collective \*Ommph!\*

Buxom girls with mini-skirts and bosom revealing tops of yellow bounced around and bumped into each other in a mess that would have given the male football-team boners for years to come if witnessed. It took a full minute before Belinda and the others were able to regain their senses and/or crawl back onto their seats and pull their cheerleader outfits back to where it belonged. Belinda had fallen sideways and had gotten her black skirt pulled up by the gearshift such that her tiny string was on full display for the audience behind, not that they would have seen much of it as her round butt ate most of the string. She finally got off the gearshift and sat down, ready to address the cheerleaders by the way of her mirror when she instead found herself staring right into a pair of enormous eyes, and screamed.

“What… what’s that! Is it a real dragon?” someone yelled high pitched, matching her own voice. This statement did not make the situation less alarming, but it allowed Belinda to gather her thoughts enough to hear the beast speak.

“Ehhh, hello!” she replied, not sure exactly how to respond to a dragon. “Nice to… meet you too. We are actually on our way to a football match and are lagging somewhat behind, so if you don’t mind much, we would like to continue….”

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Xenos was actually on his way too civilization this very day and for the same reason, to look for food. Having his territory this close, in relative sense, to civilization always posed the risk of being discovered, but unlike other giant reptiles he preferred stealth and walked through the forest until he could strike against unsuspecting prey. Besides, after having a near collision with a small plane once, he had turned skeptical to flying this close to human settlements.

He was in the middle of a daydream about a beach filled with multiple human females when he suddenly heard a sound and saw something large descending towards a clearing close by.

“What the fuck!? A flying bus???” his mighty jaws actually dropped at the surreal sight before it vanished under the treeline. “I got to have a serious talk with the bus company if this is going to be a new trend!” he mumbled and immediately set course for the unexpected spectacle to investigate.

Xenos’ massive body posed few problems as he bulldozed through the forest, bending and pushing over trees and bushes until he finally saw the bus, and got another surprise. There, by the vehicle stood another dragon, big as himself but far darker in color, and he was staring or speaking to someone inside, which passengers turned out to be a bunch of cheerleaders! Xenos could barely keep back the drool as he watched the curvaceous shapes of them through the windows, but the other dragon was obviously making himself comfortable on his territory, and that was something he did not appreciate.

“Excuse me, but what in the world is the meaning of this?” Xenos rumbled with his deep voice as he approached the other dragon. This area belongs to my territory and no one else is allowed to hunt here without my permission!” he continued and came closer up to him, it was another male without a doubt.

Stopping at the bus, Xenos alternated staring at the tantalizing content of the bus and his newly arrived competitor. “That means these belongs to me, you can leave and go somewhere else instead!” He said firmly but polite, the obsidian dragon was probably as big as he and if a fight broke out unnecessary, the risk of making actual damage was high

DrakentheBlack:

Draken was amused by the display of skimpy-clad girls tossed all around the bus, and the fear radiating from those on board was getting him even more excited. He watched as pleasantly juicy looking assets were covered up by clothing - a material that's only purpose seemed to be to tantalize him - and his mouth watered with desire.

The driver spoke to him, talking about how they were trying to get to who-cares-where, so he interjected, "Actually, everyone on this bus is going to my stomach." He licked his lips hungrily, and he opened his mouth slightly to give his prey a good look at where they were going, at least it would have been good if his breath washed over the glass to make it foggy. "So, any volunteers? You'll make this easier on all of us if you just come outside." He did not expect anyone would volunteer to be the first one down a dragon's gullet, but you never know.

"I don't want to be eaten!" A girl exclaimed in a panic. A few of them were cramming themselves in at the back of the bus to get as far away from the dragon as possible, but the way was blocked by the piles of gear, which had somehow become even more of a barrier when the stacks were shaken about and spilled contents all over the floor during the flight.

"Have it your way then." Draken stated with a slight frown, as if he was hurt that no one wanted to be his food. But the truth was, he found enjoyment when his prey played hard to get. It meant they'd wiggle far more pleasantly in his belly.

He set a forepaw on the hood of the bus for leverage as his other talon grabbed the rim of the roof. His claws easily broke the glass, and there was a creaking sound as he strained to pull and bend to remove the roof of the storage container.

He did not make much progress when he suddenly noticed trees being knocked aside or ripped out of the way by something big rushing toward him at full speed. "What the!?" he exclaimed, expecting at any second a rampaging sasquatch would burst into the clearing. Instead what emerged was a red-scaled dragon.

His ear fins were fully spread from the intimidation of the moment, but now that Draken finally saw what he was confronted with, and by the way this newcomer was complaining about hunting on his territory, he was inclined to keep them spread.

"There's two dragons now!?" Alexis exclaimed as the two large monsters growled at each other, feeling her sense of worry increasing even higher. Candice looked back and forth between the dragons and listened to their conversation. When she determined that this was some kind of territorial dispute, she informed her friends, "Maybe they'll fight each other and the red one will scare the black one away!" "Yeah, and then he'll eat us instead!" Alexia complained since the alternative did not improve their situation at all.

Their complaining was interrupted by screaming as a fresh creaking was heard from the bus. Draken laid his body protectively over his catch, though was careful to keep his hind legs in a position to block the exit. His talons scratched paint on the opposite side of the bus as he told the newcomer, "For one, I was not hunting on your territory when I caught this meal. These girls are Mine; you can't have them. Now leave me be, I'll be gone soon enough."

Nalzindar:

Xenos growled as the other dragon positioned himself in a protective manner over the bus and puffed himself up. “I don’t care much for where you caught them, this is my place and everything upon it is therefore mine, and I highly doubt that you have carried that huge thing far enough for you to have caught it outside my territory!” He kept his eyes locked on the dragon as he slowly made a half circle around them, the humans inside were almost panicking but unable to get away since their exits seemed to be blocked by either their own stuff or the dragon’s limbs.

The girls inside were clad in highly challenging suits and Xenos recognized it briefly as cheerleading outfits and said people followed his gaze in fear and awe. He preferred having his meals naked as clothes more often than not diluted the taste of warm, smooth flesh and in this bus-load, disrobing seemed to be a quick job. The most covered of them was actually the driver who was no less attractive and mouthwatering than the rest of the passengers.

“Where do you come from by the way, I can’t remember having seen you around here before. Are you just passing by or have you settled somewhere close?” Xenos said, interrogating him since he also was a bit curious. The black scales stood in a rather beautiful contrast to his own shiny red and he didn’t wear any great battle scars, so either he was a highly skilled fighter, or he was young enough not to have seen many battles yet. Meeting another dragon outside the mating season was rare, for many and obvious reasons, so Xenos was also a bit curious as well. “Tell me, who are you?”

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Inside the bus, Belinda was in great doubt about what to do, she turned around and saw that the ginger haired girl who had spoken earlier was trying to hide under her seat, and failing spectacular as her huge butt and feet didn’t fit and stuck out. The short skirt was also stretched enough to show that she was wearing an irregular tiny piece of underwear for her sport, not that Belinda felt any need to scold her for that at the moment, she was more than tempted to hide under the seat herself.

Further behind at the far back of the bus, Carla turned to Alexis, “You don’t think they really want to eat us, do you?” Alexis turned to the curvy brunette and frowned, “I have never seen a dragon outside the movies, but I think it is princesses they usually go after. Besides, the black one did say he wanted to eat us….” This prompted Carla to look at the others and ask. “Do we have a secret princess among us? A selfless sacrifice would be highly respected and honored!” But as expected, none was admitting it or volunteered this time either. Then Alexis suddenly turned to Mandy, the raven haired beauty who sat close by the front exit, “Mandy, you are the school’s self-proclaimed princess ehh.. queen. Why don’t you go out first, then we other could try to run for it!”

“No fucking hell!” Mandy replied sharp. “I have a date with my boyfriend later this evening and got no time to pretend to be a damsel in distress for one of your egoistical schemes.” “Heck, your boyfriend isn’t exactly a knight in shining armor either!” Carla busted in, “Nor is he faithful to you as a true knight!” “What the hell do you mean!” Mandy answered and pressed her back against the seat when the black dragon looked at her for a moment. “It is my boyfriend you are talking about!”

“Yeah,” Carla replied. “But that has not prevented him from lying with half of out team, you must be in the minority of those he hasn’t laid yet!” This got Mandy raging. “What, take that back you bitch! You dragon!” she shouted, calling for the attention of one of them. “I just found you a volunteer! Her name is Carla and is the brown-haired bimbo at the other end of the bus with a skirt and top that is two number too small!”

This of course got the entire bust start squabbling and the immediate threat of actually being eaten was somewhat momentarily forgotten. Belinda felt herself sink to the safety under her seat and the dashboard away from the prying eyes of both dragons and cheerleaders, wanting to have nothing to do with the drama behind as she had outgrown that years ago.

DrakentheBlack:

"Is the highway your territory?" Draken growled, "No? Then I didn't catch them on your territory!" He kept an eye on the red dragon, turning his neck to watch his progress. Eventually, he got uncomfortable with the idea of the newcomer having a shot from his flanks or his back, so he finally got off the bus to stand on the ground, where he continued to hold his ground. He occasionally glanced at the bus to make sure there was still chaos inside, but mostly kept his eyes on the red dragon to avoid being pounced.

While things were being kept civil, he did not let his guard down, but he did at least converse. "I'm just passing through. Where I sleep, I'd rather not say." He admitted. Dragons seemed to be everywhere these days, and he had a hard time finding a territory to call his own. Whenever he did stop somewhere, other dragons of surrounding territories would come to drive him away for one reason or another, usually because of the dark marks that covered most of his body identifying his unpleasant heritage.

"I am Draken, and you are?"

He heard one of the girls inside call out and tell him that they had a volunteer, and while the idea sounded good, he had a big red elephant to drive out of the room first, and he snapped, "Shut it! I'll get to you in a moment."

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Alexis had half a mind to grab Mandy and throw her off the bus, but at that moment, things erupted into chaos. Some of the girls started fighting each other, while others panicked and tried to call their families. As it turned out though, reception was hard to come by out here. While Alexis felt like the crowd trapped her in her seat, Betty decided to dive underneath the seats and crawl forward toward the exit.

Closer to the front of the bus, a girl with short, striking red hair, named Sarah, was not blocked in the tangled crowd of cheerleaders. She went to the front door, and asked Belinda, "Can you please open the door. We might have a chance if they distract each other long enough." She then looked at some of the other cheerleaders within earshot, and told them, "Hey, tell everyone to get ready to run. They can't possibly catch all of us if we run out at once!" She was unsure of how many would actually receive the plan among the squabbling seniors, and she was unsure of whether or not the dragons actually heard her.

Regardless, Sarah returned to the front of the bus, where she saw both of the dragons had eyes locked on each other. They had shifted stances enough - apparently too concerned with each other - that the black dragon had gotten out of the way of the door. This did unfortunately place the exit directly between the dragons, but all she needed to do was wait for the door to open, and then she could dash out. Hopefully the dragons would not notice her escape, or enough girls would follow that she would not get caught. It felt a little shameful to consider sacrificing her friends like that, but if it was a choice between them or her... If they did nothing, they were all going to get eaten anyway, so why hope to save everybody when they could at least save a few.

Nalzindar:

Sarah’s call was heard by three other girls who sat close by, it was Hitomi, a girl of Japanese descendent, slim yet with a cute face and every other assets blessed by some fertility god, her friend Johanna, a tall blonde with visible muscles (needles to say who always had to stay at the bottom of every human pyramid, and Lea who was a naturalist, eating only vegetables and had colored her hair green. Hitomi who also were aware that Lea was bisexual knew that it was not only the hair upon her head that had been colored green, but that was not something she dwelled on now.

“Are you sure of this Sarah?” Lea asked and watched Belinda’s hand reach up from under the seat and pushed a button that opened the door before the hand disappeared again.

“No, but what other chances do we have, if we wait here, we are doomed anyway. If we go for a run we could at least try to accomplish something, but we have to get past the two beasts first and we can’t stop no matter what. So if anyone get caught…” she let the let the last part be unsaid, and the three girls got a somber look. “Alright, I am with you.” Hitomi said and both Johanna and Lea nodded. All four of them straightened their outfit, checked their shoes and lazes and took up a position at the door, “Ready….? GO!” Sarah whispered loud and felt Hitomi, Johanna and Lea rush past her in quick succession before she joined the tail.

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“My name is Xenos and I live here. This has been my territory for decades and I am not about to change that anytime soon mr. Draken, So now you listen here….” Xenos said, his massive head hovered over the ground higher than the tallest human could reach, but no higher than what was normal for him. But he didn’t finish his sentence as he at the corner of his eyes saw a couple of morsels gather at the now wide-open door. His scaly eyebrow rose in question as he watched in anticipation of what would happen before he addressed Draken again, this time with in a lighter tune. “Say, correct me if I am wrong, but is twelve still the numbers of a cheerleader squad? Maybe we should continue our discussion later, because it seems that if we keep it up this way, none is going to get anything! And twelve divided on two is still half a dozen…”

“GO”

Four healthy and nubile young women sprang out from the vehicle, running at an impressive between his and Draken’s massive bodies in an attempt to escape.

“Shall we?” Xenos asked Draken in a very gentleman-like manner before scooping down to catch the Asiatic girl with his jaws. The poor girl was an easy catch and she screamed and kicked as he jerked his head to pull her further inside. Her top got stuck on one of his teeth and tore, making her large boobs bounce free and grind against his sensitive tongue as she was brought deeper inside. The silky black hair, boobs and head were barely on their way through his throat before he aimed to catch the next one, in this kind of business you sometimes had to go for two at once, so with a pair of wiggling feet still sticking out of his maw, Xenos lowered his head once more to catch the next morsel.

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Sarah gasped when she saw her Japanese friend being snatched in front of her, but the red head didn’t stop, she passed both Johanna and Lea since she was by far the fastest of them. Passing under the red dragon’s head, she could hear Hitomi’s desperate yell while huge drops of sticky drool rained upon her face and her heaving breasts, where her impressive cleavage acted like a drain for the gooey liquid. “Must not stop, must not stop!” she told herself.

DrakentheBlack:

"It's just Draken." He stated, not fond of being called by some human title. That was when Xenos began to become a bit more polite as he talked about the quantity of cheerleaders in the bus. It was true, he could not eat all of them in one sitting, and he was not confident in carrying more than 3 at a time. It would be a shame if some of these girls went to waste... but splitting his catch with another dragon was hardly an idea he liked. He was about to say that Xenos could have what was left after Draken was done with them, but he was interrupted by a feminine voice shouting "Go!"

If his prey was trying to escape without notice, they failed spectacularly, for at that moment, four girls darted out of the bus. One of them even tripped over his paw. "Hey!" He growled, finding himself irritated that Xenos had distracted him and made him lose track of his prey. Speaking of Xenos, Draken recoiled when the rival dragon caught ahold of one of the girls. He snarled and swatted at the dragon's head to get him to back away before he went after other girls.

At this point, Draken looked down at the blond girl who had tripped over his paw to find that she was darting to get back on the bus. He lunged to bite her, and wound up breaking the bus door as it closed on his snout. All he managed to get out of it was the girl's sneaker, which he quickly spat out.

This was frustrating. He still had not gotten a bite to eat, and yet here was Xenos with a mouthful of Asian food. The red dragon jestured to the girls who were still running away, and Draken was tempted to go after them. He quickly reconsidered it though when he realized that chasing after these girls would mean abandoning the bus and the ten other morsels still on it. He may have lost the head start on the meal, but he was keeping the lion's share!

"If you want food, then go catch it." Draken stated, indicating that the two remaining runaways were for Xenos to chase down. They were 'on his territory' afterall. With that said, he went at the lid of the bus again, and ripped open the top like a can of sardines. With the lid off, he lunged his head inside, and caught one of the cheerleaders standing in a crowd. Her bare legs and sneakers were visible and wiggling outside of his lips, but he quickly snapped those inside as well before he raised his head and swallowed, showing a bulge traveling the length of his neck. With one down, he went back in for more.

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Sarah did not stop running. The sounds of screaming and swallowing encouraged her to move even faster. She did not wait for Lea as she made a beeline for the trees, hoping that once she got there, she would be out of the dragons' reach, or at the very least would be able to hide from them.

With the roof of the bus being ripped away, and another girl snatched out of the bus like a toy from a crane machine, the remaining girls went into a panic and ran back and forth, pushing each other over or hiding under seats as they attempted to get away from the dragon's snapping jaws. As the black dragon caught a red-haired girl who was hiding under one of the seats, she decided to take her chances with the emergency exit. She darted to it, and began to dig away at the pile as she tried to clear the way to the emergency exit - her efforts just seemed to be making the obstacle worse, so she called for others to come and help her.

Candice avoided the chaos, trying to remain calm as she curled up and hunkered down in her seat. There had to be a way to survive this, and screaming, running around, and drawing attention to herself did not seem like the way to achieve that. While she thought, she watched as the black dragon adjusted the ginger, who Candice knew as Hanna, so that her naked tummy was in his mouth. He did not bite down hard enough to break skin, but he did hold her in place while he stripped her of her shirt and skirt.

Nalzindar:

With a shapely pair of Asiatic feet sticking from his mouth, Xenos quickly made up his mind. If Draken was happy to let him have the runaway girls, he was not one to decline. After all, a meal was a meal so he bounced after them such that the girl in his mouth howled, quickly catching up with the green haired cheerleader who was lagging behind the red haired one since she tripped on Draken’s claws. He lunged down and met her horrified gaze for a brief second before he closed his lips around her slim waist and hoisted her up in the air until she lay vertical in his mouth. Then he tilted his head back and swallowed the two girls simultaneously with a wet slurp, sending two twin bulges down his long neck before setting his eyes on the last fleeing girl.

She was a fast one, that he would openly admit if ever asked, but Xenos didn’t think anyone would bother as he caught up with her at great speed. “You shouldn’t run into the forest just on chance, you will never find your way back from there!” he chuckled and made a turn that brought him in front of the red-haired cheerleader, effectively blocking her way. Having not been able to make the best impression due to his little disagreement with the other dragon, Xenos took on a pose of a mighty dragon, which he almost immediately realized was ruined by the yellow top that hang out from his mouth, still attached to the teeth that had torn it off from the Asian girl.

He made another swallow and felt the two others being forced into his stomach were they immediately began to kick around, probably desperate to get out. “But then again, it would probably be due to the giant snakes that roams in there rather than a city girls lack of orientation!” he added, knowing that said creatures sometimes proved to be some nasty competitors whenever someone finally came to his woods.

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In the meanwhile, on the bus, Mandy found herself being the first one to be caught. The campus princess was nothing more than a morsel for the great beast after all. The busty girl was snatched up like a candy and found her surroundings to be very much displeasing. “Nooo wait, I don’t want to…” she squirmed, only to have her head bumping into a vulva as a lewd tongue pressed aginst her back, sending her head first down the throat. “Waitwaitwait!” she howled as the top was wrapped up and turned into a thing neckless around her neck due to the cramped space. Her body was then forced down a tight and sweltering tunnel, she squirmed and wiggled as she became soaked in gooey fluids before her journey slowed and she knocked her head against the splintcher. But the halt was only for a moment, because right behind she hear Hanna’s mewling voice before the red haired girl knocked /her/ head against her feet. Hanna’s speed however was enough to make her slip further down between Mandy’s legs and didn’t stop before hitting her butt, but this proved enough to push them both through the final opening and made them tumble into the awaiting stomach.

“Uuugh” Mandy screamed, “This wasn’t how I was supposed to spend the day. “At least he didn’t strip you before eating you!” Hanna’s voice replied from an intimate space between her thighs. “He bite me as he stripped me.” “Did it hurt?” Mandy said worryingly. “Just my pride…” “Hah, I don’t think anyone would complain seeing your butt! You are…. got the biggest ass around here!” she hurried to correct herself and fell over as the monster began to shift and move.

DrakentheBlack:

Natural red-heads were such a rare delicacy, Draken wished he would have savored this latest catch a bit before sending her on her way. All well, at least the pair wiggled pleasantly. He picked something out of his teeth, and found it was a pair of very stringy panties. Guess they were so tight on the girl he managed to miss removing those.

He looked over his shoulder, where he saw Xantos dealing with other prey. It would probably take the red dragon a minute to get back, which meant he could take a bit of time to enjoy himself on the next girl or two. He could tell a few were hiding, while others were digging madly to escape the bus. There was at least one who he saw that was not doing either of those things though. She was a blonde with a couple of black streaks who was cowering in her chair. He said to her, "Hey, how much is your life worth to you?" Maybe her lack of panicking was for a desire to receive this fate, or maybe she had some other confidence? He did not know.

Candice did not know how she would get out of her situation, but when the black dragon started to talk to her, she decided to see what she could do, "If I serve you, will you let me live?"

"Yes, you can have a longer life." He agreed. He was used to girls trying to become his servants in exchange for their lives, and was also aware that to humans, this service lasted long enough for him to 'fall asleep' before they attempted to escape him. It was really better to use these humans for a few tasks and then dispose of them, but she did not need to know any of that. He ordered, "First off, take off your clothes."

Candice hesitated, and the dragon growled, "Disobeying me already?" As little as she liked the idea of being naked, angering these dragons was not going to get her anywhere, so she complied, stripping out of her uniform so every inch of her pale form was visible. "Good." he purred. "Now, pick the next girl to enter my belly." With that order, Candice grabbed a random girl from under the seats, pulling her by the hair and holding her in an arm bar while she screamed about the betrayal.

"Now, releave her of her clothes." The restrained girl struggled as Candice attempted to remove her uniform, and the actions only made it easier for the articles to be shredded. With his next prey unwrapped, Draken lowered his head into the bus and opened his mouth wide, saliva dripping from his fangs, and his forked tongue waving a bit as he waited for the new cheerleader to be fed to him.

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Sarah continued to run, in spite of the red dragon's warnings, but she finally had to stop when he crossed directly into her path. She watched with horror as a large bulge travelled down his throat, leaving little question to the fate of her friends, and now she was alone with the mighty predator that stood before her.

As he cautioned her about the other dangers of the forest, she caught her breath and asked, "Well what am I supposed to do then? Stand here and wait for you to eat me?" She might have chosen her words poorly, as that was in all likelihood exactly what he wanted her to do. Even so she demanded, "Just let me go! There's plenty more girls back on the bus. You don't think that black dragon can catch us all do you? Some are probably running in the opposite direction as we speak!"

Nalzindar:

Xenos chuckled at her words, I have no objections to that. I know this forest better than him, so if anyone is about to escape, I am the one most likely to find them first!” he exclaimed. “But I would be damned if I let such a are threat as you get away, natural read heads are not everyday treat!” Xenos said before he concluded his statement by shooting out his long, reptilian tongue, wrapped it around her waist and hoisted her up and right into his salivating maw. Sealing his lips firmly around her flat stomach, Xenos took his sweet time stripping her. First to go was her sneakers, he didn’t like the brand anyway, then her ridiculous short cheerleader skirt was pulled off before a nimble claw managed to sneak underneath her panties and snap the string, making the tiny piece of fabric fall onto the ground. Happy with his catch, Xenos began walking back towards the mayhem while relentlessly licking and drenching the girl’s upper body. Her top was easy to remove and he took especially delight in her firm, round boobs as they bounced upon his tongue.

Draken was obvious having fun as Xenos caught on the sound of a command, followed by a scream that shouted betrayal. With the pair of sexy feet dangling between the part of the tongue that still stuck out from his mouth, Xenos approached the bus before making a final swallow, the bulge was barely half-way down when he turned to address Draken with a questioning look. “What’s up?” he asked before staring down at a funny sight.

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Hitomi had just managed to pry Lea out from her intimate regions when a new arrival managed to bump into Lea's rare, sending her head first into her groins once again. "Honestly, can't you think about other things than my pussy. Let you eat me out once, but that doesn't mean you can do it while WE are being eaten!"

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Mina could not believe what her friend was doing. Candice had been her friend and roommate for years but now she was not only assaulting her, she was about to hand her over to the woman-eating dragon! “Stop you treacherous bitch!” she yelled and felt a hand being pushed up between her boobs, making her yellow top burst and free her voluminous boobs. “I thought you were my friend you treacherous witch!” she cried. Mina’s long, golden hair was hanging lose and danced around her face as she struggled to get away from both Candice and the black dragon above. Her roommate however, turned out to be terrible skilled in obeyance when it came to stripping her and soon she fell on her back over another girl, Betty, who was crawling over the floor.

At the door, the black twin girls, Nala and Thera were busy digging their way through the rubble and who knew what. Their ample breasts swayed from side to side as they swung one suitcase after another box. Sweat trickled down their faces and turned their skin glossy while their long ponytails whipped their backs. “I can’t fucking believe we are going to be dragon food if we don’t get out of here!” Nala shouted. “I am going to be a model, not nutrition!” “Can’t you stop talking and dig faster!” Thera shot in, trying to ignore the muted cry and a swallow above them. “And when we reach the door, how are we supposed to open it? The engine is off!” “We just push hard and pray it will open!” Nala yelled.

DrakentheBlack:

Sarah cried out as a warm, slimy tongue wrapped around her belly, and she was pulled face first into the red dragon's mouth. She felt the jaws close around her to hold her still, and then she felt cool air on her feet as her shoes and socks were removed. The next thing she knew, the feeling was covering her cute but as her skirt and panties were removed. "Hey! Stop you perverted dragon!" It was unclear if she was referring to him undressing her, or the fact that his tongue was doing a very thorough exploration of her Lucius breasts. Her top had faired no better than anything else she wore, and once she was naked, she felt the tongue pulling more of her body in as it sampled her naked flesh.

As gross as the situation was, she quickly began to miss the violating appendage as she was forced to the back of the dragon's mouth and swallowed whole. Muscles caressed and squeezed her body as she was pulled deeper into Xenos's increasingly hot depths. The journey ended rather unpleasantly when she suddenly got a face full of Lea's ass. Their slickened bodies slid frictionlessly past each other, until Sarah was on top of the sandwich of girls, forcing her companions to eat each other out while contracting stomach walls kneaded at her back. If this day did not start to get better fast, it was going to get a lot worse for these girls.

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Alexis was glad to have help, but after a couple minutes, she felt like she was the only one doing any work as she heard Nala and Thera bickering to each other. She threw a baton randomly at them before she said, "Will you two shut up? We're almost out. I can see the handle. Just help me push these crates aside." If she had paid attention to the laws of physics, she would have known there was no way she would be able to push several heavy boxes through a solid wall. Hopefully the others were a little smarter than she was.

Candice found herself sobbing as she guided Mina toward the black dragon's open mouth. She was not a terrible person, but she didn't want to die either, "I'm sorry..." She said repeatedly, though it was not helping either of their situations. Suddenly, the struggling caused Candice to slip, letting go of Mina and falling down on top of Betty, who cried, "Get off of me!" Mina did not escape though, as her struggling had caused her to lose balance, and she sat down directly onto the dragon's tongue.

Betty had almost reached the front of the bus, and she was covered in gum and spilled soda as a result of her journey. She did not want this nasty crawl to end without giving her a reward. Candice did get off of her, and the naked girl curled up on a seat and held herself, not willing to watch as Mina was devoured.

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Draken's tongue curled under his most recent prey to draw her in further as his jaws shut around her. He explored her womanly flavors as the forked tips of his tongue delved into her crotch, and watched with amusement as the girl's legs kicked outside of his mouth while her hands pounded uselessly on his palate. He sucked and licked all over her entire body, enjoying the milky flavors of his prey, until Xenos finally showed up again. Perhaps he had taken too much time, although, there was still plenty of female flesh inside the bus, and he had room for one... maybe two more girls. In his stomach at least...

He slurped in Mina's legs, and his tongue licked and tickled her feet as he pushed her toward his throat, then gulped her down without a second thought - though her flavor was still present on his breath as he spoke to the other dragon. "You got them all then?" He stepped a bit to the side a bit reluctantly to grant Xenos access to the girls inside the bus. He then informed, "That naked one on the seat, she agreed to serve us in exchange for life. Why don't you play with her for a bit? It's best to get the most you can out of submissive ones if you ask me." With that said, he lowered his head back into the bus, and this time he had his sights set on the driver.

Nalzindar:

The content of his stomach squirmed delicious, but it was room to far more than three girls in Xenos’ belly and he was drooling over one of the hapless brown girls when Draken spoke to him. “ I can?” Xenos replied surprised. “Well, thanks I guess, awfully nice of you!” He saw the obsidian dragon move towards the front and he did first assume he was out for the cheerleader who was trying to crawl unnoticed across the floor, but it turned out that he was mistaken when Draken moved his head to the driver’s seat. “Oh, I thought you already got her since I didn’t see the driver! But she is yours.” Xenos mumbled before turning to the naked girl. “So you are the one who will be responsible for today’s course. I think I will go for something exotic, your Asiatic team member was unfortunately way too fast to go down, so if you please….” he said with his head lowered down to hover just above her seat.

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Belinda was holding her hands over her ears, trying with little success to keep out the desperate voices, pleas and the horrible sounds of young women being swallowed alive. She was currently sitting on the floor with her back against the pedals when the most unwelcome site suddenly greeted her in the form of a giant reptile.

“Argh, just go away!” she said flat. “I am not the one you want, it is the young cheerleaders behind you that you truly want!” Belinda continued but had to hurry to lift her legs and spread them wide in order not to get chomped on when the head tried to descend on her. “Fuck you overgrown lizard, find someone else, I am just working here!” she shouted pressing her high heels against the scaly lips to keep the back dragon away. While this was her only means of defense, it also exposed her almost naked crotch when doing so, putting once more her string on display. Not that it mattered much as she hurried to scramble for the Iphone in her breast pocket. She just managed to grab it and was going to call for help when it suddenly rang. Belinda pushed answer automatically and was met by Hitomi’s voice:

“Help! Make a call for someone, I have tried but there is no signal that get through!” Hitomi yelled through the device. “Hitomi, don’t scream, I am in a sticky situation right now!” she gasped upon feeling a particular sticky tongue reach out and lick her. “But where are you, can you find someone to rescue us?”

“No, Lea and Sarah and I were eaten by the red dragon and we need to get out! Outch, Sarah, you are just as baaaoouud as Lea, stay away….” Belinda would have rolled her eyes if she hadn’t been so profoundly sexually teas…harassed by the other dragon herself, and her immediate future didn’t promise better fait than Hitomi’s groaning voice suggested.

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Thera was about to try pushing the blasted thing open once more when she was yanked back. Surprisingly it wasn’t by a dragon’s tongue as she expected, but by a pair of human hands. The buxom raven-haired cheerleader turned around to ask her why when her top suddenly became wrapped over her head. “Candice, what the fuck!” she yelled, but halted promptly when she felt a he, gooey drool fell upon her shoulder, forcing her to look upwards to a grinning, red dragon.

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Inside Draken’s stomach, Hanna, who was grinding back and forth on the top of busty Mina, was trying to get a square kick on the rubbery walls that imprisoned them. “Heck, Mandy, move your ass and help me, maybe we can give him enough stomach upset to spit us out again!” Said feminine pride was currently smashing against Mina’s face as the dragon’s movements was forcing her, and under entirely other circumstances would Mandy’s butt not be an object to disregard, but the cramped space and omnipresent slime made the nude girl more than irritated. “HEY, GET US OUT. MY FATHER IS A LAYWER AND HE IS GOING TO SUE YOU FOR ALL THE TREASURES YOU GOT!!!” she yelled and landed a formidable kick on the wall behind.

DrakentheBlack:

Candice had been given yet another order, and she was not going to pass up another chance to avoid being the next one eaten. She walked down the isle toward the back of the bus, where she grabbed one of the dark-skinned girls. Nala? She wondered, but she could never tell the twins apart. She was not taking any chances with grappling this girl, as she grabbed her by the shirt and threw her back toward the center of the bus with it, pulling it over her shoulders in the process. As the large, jiggling breasts bounced free, the twin got angry with her, but fortunately the red dragon caught her attention as he drooled all over her shoulders.

Candice ceased her opportunity and dashed forward, grabbing Thera's waistbands of both her skirt and panties before pulling them both down her legs in one go, just as dragon jaws chomped down on the girl's upper half. As the twin was pulled away, Candice made sure to remove the girl's shoes and socks so the dragon could have his meal completely unclad - they seemed to like eating the others that way. Though she could not watch as yet another girl was gobbled up by a hungry dragon, she still felt fresh saliva drip all around her. She hoped she was pleasing the dragons enough that they would let her go, but as she was in the middle of that thought process, she received a hard slap across the face. Nala clearly did not appreciate what had become of her sister, and the two girls began to roll around fighting each other. Candice felt guilt, but also anger for the way she was being attacked, so she decided to start ripping off Nala's clothes so she could be properly prepared for whichever dragon wanted to devour her.

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There was some fortune with a girl being swallowed with most of her clothes on, it meant that Lea still had her phone. Of course there was a bit of squabbling over which of the girls would be able to use it, as the tangle of limbs and bodies made it very difficult to reach into pockets, let alone get a phone in a practical usage position. Ultimately, it was Hitomi who got to make the calls, but the only one who was within service range was the bus driver.

As the call went through, Sarah did her best to find a comfortable position inside of the stomach, though there was not a lot of personal space to be found inside of the contracting stomach that held them. When hands and feet were not wedging themselves into awkward locations, the constant rolling and churning of the stomach caused her to wind up getting a mouthful of breast, or a mouthful of crotch - she really needed to stop screaming and gasping for breath. Not that her companions were doing her any favors either, as she swore Lea was actually tribbing her on purpose! Every time the stomach squeezed the three of them together, a fresh layer of viscous slime coated their nubile bodies, and with each passing minute, Sarah was starting to feel a tingling sensation over her entire naked form that was steadily becoming more intense, irritating, and painful. They were starting to get digested, and their struggles to escape were likely only causing the process to work faster.

Perhaps their movements would soon become more limited as their space became more cramped. By muffled screams that were getting closer and louder, it sounded like they would have yet another occupant soon.

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As Draken tried to pry the driver out from her hiding spot, he received a couple of irritating kicks from her surprisingly sharp high heels. "How do you drive in those?" He wondered, then heard her justification for why she should not be next. "Well aren't you just a lousy guardian, sacrificing these girls for your own life. Eating a sexy, filling thing like you would probably save the lives of two of these other sexy morsels."

He felt a wiggling in his stomach, and the activity from the girls within caused him to burp out a slime covered shoe onto the bus floor. He gave his distorted stomach a rub, and he purred from the feeling of his victims squirming around with such desperation. It felt so good! And it was actually causing him to feel a little turned on. He lowered his snout back down toward the driver, and gave her inner thighs a lick before she tried to push him away again.

It was then that he noticed she was talking on a phone. How? And to who? Regardless, he could not have that. He reached into the bus with a talon, and ripped the seat out from over the top of her. At that point, her grabbed her with a talon, and pulled her out of the bus. He flicked the phone from the woman's hand, and it broke when it hit the metal floor of the bus, cutting off the lifeline of the girls struggling in at least one of the dragon's stomachs.

He began to rip of he clothes, and still feeling the euphoric sensations of his belly, he pressed the naked body of the driver against his gut so she could feel the struggles and desperate cries of the girls within. He then mocked her, "Do you hear them? All those young, supple bodies crammed together, rubbing their naked bodies against each other in slimy darkness. Just visualize it..." He raised her up to his head, and then burped, letting aromas of digesting women and dragon guts blow over the woman. "Better yet, experience it." He opened his mouth and gave her face and cleavage a long, slimy lick, but before he bit down, something else caught his attention.

Sticking out from under the seats was a pair of legs, one wearing a shoe, and the other barefoot. He recognized this girl as the blond that got away, and he decided to change that fact. He looked at the driver and told her, "Hmm, perhaps you are too filling." He then leaned his head back into the bus, and wrapped his tongue around his target's bare ankle. He pulled Johanna screaming out of the bus, dangling her upside down while saliva ran down her leg.

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There was a sudden lack of other girls on the bus by the time Betty made it to the front, and she knew she had to get out. with the black dragon raising out of the bus with another catch in jaw and claw, and the red dragon otherwise occupied, she decided now was her chance to escape, and she went to the front door and attempted to pry it open.

Carla finally came to Alexis's aid, and helped her pull the crates out of the way. At that point, the girls united their strengths to force the red lever down. It was difficult, but they managed to get it to lower, and the door opened up, and an alarm blared which let everyone left on the bus - and the dragons - know the way out the back was open. The pair jumped out of the back of the vehicle, but Alexis had little intention of getting caught by a dragon. Well, when it comes to being chased by a bear with a friend... She gave Carla a hard elbow to the ribs, causing the girl to fall over before Alexis ran off without her.

Nalzidar:

The black girl was squiring delicious in his maw as he pulled her in. His lewd tongue washed over her, tasting every inch and corner of her nubile body, finding her pussy to be especially succulent and just to his liking. Furthermore, her waving limbs did little to prevent him from twisting his tongue up between her thighs and press the tip of his tongue against her sex, forcing her completely inside his mouth where he teased and tasted her to his fullest desires until he bent his head backwards and swallowed. Draken’s little servant girl had done a wonderful job by removing every little piece of clothes so he couldn’t complain about that. The twin sister of his recent catch however, was of another opinion as she went to attack her. The fight that broke lose saw the second girl being stripped, one piece of clothing at a time as the servant girl did her best to remove them while avoiding being hit too much.

Xenos felt the black girl enter his stomach, and with four inside, his belly was starting to expand ever so slightly, but a quick look told him that no particular body shape was pressing against him hard enough to be identified. He gulped down a few breaths of fresh air to make sure they didn’t cease their struggles too soon and decided to see if the sister was just as juicy.

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Belinda was quite sure she now knew how the fictional people from the Jurassic Park-movies felt when the Tyrannosaurus stared back at them through the windscreen. Unfortunately didn’t she even got that, and she kicked again as the far more intelligent creature,” For your information, I am NOT their guardian, I am merely an underpaid driver! And how I drive in heels is strictly a girl thing, it only needs skills and I would like to you try that….” And for a blessed moment, her thoughts were distracted from her perilous situation as she imagined a big black dragon trying to drive with pink heels. Her thoughts however were rudely interrupted by a wet belch that sent a gooey shoe out of his maw. After Hitomi’s call, her phone was snatched away by the dragon with surprisingly skilled claws that made sure it wouldn’t be used to make a second call. Then it began to strip her!

Belinda was by far, no shy about her body which she took great pride in, but right now she was afraid that her smooth pussy and round boobs which fast became exposed, only made her an even more tempting target. And then, with only her prized heels left, the beast had the nerve to press and grind her against its bloated gut! She moaned in despair as she felt the moving bulges on the inside. The girls were undoubtedly not happy with their predicaments, but it was nothing she could do about it. “Yes, I can hear them, but even though it may sounds tantalizing, I would appreciate the closeness during other circumstances….” she groaned, not caring that she was a little too honest with her fantasies. She earned herself a wet lick from that comment, one that left a considerable layer of saliva on her, but just as she thought her last moment had come, something caught the dragon’s attention enough to let her go.

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Johanna clenched her ears and shivered in fear. She had jumped to hide underneath the seat as soon as she got back inside the bus. The missing roof did unfortunately little to hide her supple rare that poked out, an after lying there in complete silence for several minutes, the blond suddenly got the unwelcome feeling of having something warm and wet, wrapped around her ankle.

“Noo noooo!” she screamed as she was pulled away by an irresistible force. “Let go of me, take someone else, I am too fat for you. Your cholesterol will not appreciate me!” Johanna yelled and felt the warm saliva trickle down her legs and thighs before making a wet spot on her panties where her limbs met. “This is utterly humiliating!” The blonde continued and found herself being stripped. First to go was her top which snapped when a claw cut through it, and Johanna who hang upside-down, got slapped in her face by her boobs. Then followed a terrible tease which also aroused her when some struggle occurred when her tiny skirt and pants were removed. “Gosh, are you finished now you horny lizard!” she panted when her sex finally was exposed, blushing hard at the same time. “No, not my shoes too… what are you doing!” she moaned when it became obvious that the black dragon wasn’t finished yet, but before he even started, Johanna was showed head first into the sweltering maw that kept her locked in place as she was robbed of her footwear. In the midst of a rain of saliva, she thought she could hear the shouts and yells from insides his stomach, but it could also be her overstimulated imagination.

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Inside Draken, Hanna had managed to get to stand up on her four limbs, pressing away from Mina who also demanded more room. They pressed their backs against the wall on each side wile pushing away with their feet on the other side, and this action let Mandy finally move her round butt away from Hanna’s face. “Under other circumstances I wouldn’t mind seeing your rare this close up Mandy, but Come on, we have made enough room for you to move so start kick the stomach walls with everything you got!” “Alright! I will try.” Mandy said and began trashing around harder than ever before. Trashing around turned out to be a challenge when the dragon moved and she slipped and fell on top of Hanna and Mina just as often as she landed a kick, but when she finally was got into a new position, a jerk and a scream sounded before a blond haired bimbo made a front collision with her chest when the girl slipped into the stomach. “Oh, great. Now we got even less room to move, hurry up and get into position again!” Mina growled into Johanna’s newly arrived pussy, tasting both female juices and dragon drool.

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Xenos had just chomped down on the second sister and had her flailing limbs still struggling in free air when he saw the door open and the remaining girls make a sprint for it. “Oh fuck me…” he groaned. Running after the last cheerleaders would be bothersome with an increasingly fuller belly, but decided to give them a chase nevertheless. So with a pair of shapely legs kicking from his jaws, he bounced after them. The cheerleaders team spirit proved not to be their strongest point when Xenos saw one of the fleeing girls elbow the other and made her fall onto the ground. But at this point, Xenos was actually moving too fast to stop for her and rushed right over her fallen body instead. Instead he caught up with the first girl a few moments later, opened his maw enough to make the black girl start to slide out again, before chomping down on the running cheerleader, making her head hit the crouch of the black girl when they met somewhere inside his maw.

DrakentheBlack:

Nala was getting the best of Candice, choking the girl and nearly causing her to black out. Suddenly, the twin was pulled away, and Candice opened her eyes to watch the dragon devouring the girl while drool rained down on her. Even though she was sure this was entirely because the dragon was hungry and he was not doing anything for her sake, she still said, "Thank you." Relieved to no longer be beaten up.

Something else caught the dragon's attention, and she saw that the emergency door had been opened and other girls were running out of the bus.

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Just when she thought she was going to get away, Carla felt a hard blow and collapsed. Betrayed by her friend, she held her gut as she curled up on the ground, expecting at any moment she would be caught in dragon jaws. That fate did not happen - to her at least - and she looked to where Alexis was running to see the blond snapped up by the red dragon. While the dragon devoured her 'friend' she crawled backwards until she managed to get underneath the bus, and there she hid, hoping for the best.

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Alexis on the other hand, had just lost her hope. She heard the dragon charging her, and she turned around to shout at it and tell it to go away, but her protests were clearly unsuccessful as he caught her upper half between his jaws. He bit down to hold her, and she wound up getting a face full of ebony crotch. "MMMM!!!" She screamed. The dragon then tossed her up, allowing her to go deeper into his mouth and get some space away from the naked twin, only to wind up forced back into her as the dragon closed his mouth and his palate forced her face into Nala's impressive cleavage. Four legs kicked outside of the dragon's mouth as the two girls struggled to get out of their slimy confines, and away from each other.

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Betty saw that the back door was open, even as she struggled with the front. She had half a mind to run for it, but that quickly changed when she saw the red dragon chase after the other girls. With that one out of the way, surely she could get away, and she pried the door open and darted out of the bus only to wind up running directly underneath the black dragon.

Well, he was distracted with two others at the moment. Surely he didn't notice her; surely... She was knocked over as the dragon suddenly had a seat, directly on top of her, leaving her pinned between his hind legs. "No! It's not fair!" She screamed as she punched the dragon, but her activity just seemed to have the opposite effect on what she was hoping to accomplish.

A slick red appendage began to protrude from the dragon's nethers. It did not take her long to figure out that this was his mating tool, and at full length it was as big as a person, and was covered with barbs.

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Draken felt the girl's shoe striking him as he pulled her out of the bus and tried to strip her. She seemed excessively annoyed that he was removing her last shoe, moreso than anything that was concealing anything more private, but with it gone, harmless swats from her bare foot did nothing to deter him as he finally went about removing her skirt and panties. After that, he slurped the girl's leg further inside while his tongue coiled around her leg and delved into her crotch. The bitter sweet flavor was lovely on his tongue.

While he tended to the girl in his mouth, he finished removing what was left of the driver's outfit - because heels are clearly dangerous weapons - and with the two naked girls in his grasp he resumed his feeding. A girl he had sat on wiggling under his nethers, coupled with more desperate kicks from the occupants in his belly, had really gotten him in the mood so that his mating tool exposed itself. This gave him an idea of what to do with the driver.

He pinned her legs together, and slid her feet into the sticky opening of his cock slit. In spite of her protests, he did not stop forcing her inside until she was hip deep in the oozing appendage. While he did that, he got the cheerleader's second leg inside his mouth, and he began to lick at her crotch far more thoroughly and vigorously. He had missed opportunities for this already, and he was not going to give up on this treat until she rewarded him with her extra special feminine flavor.

He toyed with the girls as he consumed them. He held them close enough that their fingers were able to touch, giving them the idea that if they could just pull each other free, they would be able to escape, but every time they came close to success, he would clench his cock to suck the driver in more, or swallow the cheerleader's feet to pull her further into his mouth. Finally, when the driver was breast deep in his cock, the cheerleader finally - unwillingly - creamed herself all over Draken's tongue. He purred, loving and savoring the flavor, and then he tossed his head back, opened his mouth, and let the girl slide screaming down his long throat.

The driver was not spared her fate either. as he set a claw on top of her head, and gave her a shove to send her the rest of the way into his drakehood. He purred and moaned as he felt a combination of a sexy female body sliding down his shaft, and another fresh piece of meat plopping satisfyingly into his gut.

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Betty continued her struggles throughout the entire display that she was forced to watch, even until a bulge she was pinned under suddenly became much rounder as a wiggling form fell inside. It was the driver, now trapped inside of the black dragon's balls. Betty felt like she would rather be sent to the dragon's stomach than swallowed by his genitals, but as he looked at her with a cruel smile, she did not think she would have any choice in her fate.

"Now what to do with you?" He purred.

Nalzindar:

With one sexy and very naked girl deep inside his mouth and a second one firmly locked half inside with his lips, Xenos decided to at least get rid of as much clothes as possible from the second cheerleader. Due to the lack of space in his mouth, he could only grind his tongue against the black girl’s back and partly against her pussy as it was mostly shielded by the other one’s head, but it didn’t discourage him. He began by gently removing the shoes and socks from the girl’s feet, then he stripped off her small cheerleader skirt. Her pants, or maybe it was a string demanded a little more work since most of it had been wrapped into a string that had been devoured by her soft buttocks, but within reasonable time he managed to pull the thing down to her legs. Feeling the first girl starting to slip past his uvula, Xenos decided to just let her disappear, and with a mighty swallow, he let strong contracting muscles grip her body and forced her down his throat, gulping down the second sister within a few minutes. This also left the last one’s face free from her smoldering pussy and gave her room enough for Xenos to get her properly inside his maw, and with her secured, he turned back to the bus while letting his tongue wash over her in a playful manner. The lewd organ twisted and turned her body, squeezed u between her magnificent boobs, grinned erotically between her thighs before he managed turn her around facing his teeth and plowed the tip of his tongue deep inside her vagina. The taste of her succulent sex was arousing to put it mildly, and Xenos felt himself starting to get hard as he tongue fucked her pleas into lustful moans and groans.

He opened his maw partly, just enough to allow the girl to look outside as he walked up to the bus, delicious juices stimulated the taste buds on his tongue as he humped her, but the only movement he received was those of someone being sexually stimulated. But since the girl in his mouth was all but unseen if you didn’t look up his maw directly, one would have thought that it was HE who was making the girlish lustful moans and groans. And so, as his cock finally was released and fell onto the ground by the bus and filled Carla’s outside view with a cum dripping cock, he peeked through the removed ceiling of the bus where only one girl was left in there. “So, the rest is gone already?” he asked with the orgasming girl slipping deeper and deeper inside of him.

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The tongue pulled, and Johanna mewled, as she was drawn bodily into the dragons's dark, dripping maw. A wave of humid heat rolled over her bare flesh, and she squirmed and gasped all the more fiercely when the beast's jaws closed neatly around her, deadly teeth leaving not a scratch on her pert, sensitive flesh.

Thick, hot, heavy rolls of saliva poured over the busty girl’s hapless form, bathing every inch of her in clinging wetness, as the tongue slithered back and forth across her naked skin, thoroughly extracting her flavor in the sweltering darkness. Her own gasps and moans were loud in her ears, along with the wet squelching sounds of the tongue as it worked her over.

Suddenly she was able to peek outside again and saw to her astonishment that their buxom blonde driver was being devoured by the dragon’s cock! The woman in front of her could have been a lingerie model from all that she knew, and how she had ended up as the driver for the local bus company was beyond her, but Johanna managed to stretch her hands to grasp Belinda’s “Here, pull out me and I will pull you out!” she moaned and started immediately to pull all she could. For a brief second it felt as if both of them could accomplish it, but a sudden jerk from the giant cock and a wet \*schlorp\* pulled the squirming driver away and got her breast deep in the voracious phallus.

Johanna was dizzy and barely able to think from the overstimulation when she finally came a few seconds later. Her orgasm made her cry out in unwilling ecstacy as she whimpered and panted, releasing her sacred juices over the naughty tongue. the slimy ministrations came to an abrupt stop. Panting and trembling in the humid darkness, her muddled confusion was brought to a rude end when gravity seemed to shift, and she felt herself sliding feet first down towards the dragon's throat.

After a long and breathtaking trip down the neck, she entered the already crowded stomach. Gasping and wriggling, Johanna found the dragon’s belly scarcely roomier than the throat had been, with the hot, slimy tissue squishing in against her oppressively from every side. She could at least breath properly again, though the stale, humid air was far from pleasant. Without much recourse, she set to the task of squirming and struggling, as well as crying out plaintively for aid.

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Belinda didn’t know what to really think of this, she was secretly a size queen who adored the more well-endowed members of the male species, but this was absolutely ridiculous! “Stop this, this isn’t how you are supposed to use you dick! It is meant to be eaten by a vagina, not being the sex that eats!” this was probably not the best argument for not being devoured by a giant lizard’s sex organ, but she didn’t exactly excel in more advanced courses back in her school days to qualify for more than being a bus driver.

She came to a sudden halt when the slit reached her boobs, and for a moment Belinda felt a rush of relief, saved by her mouth-watering mammaries, only to feel a pressure on her head. “Noo no, what are you doiiiii….” More she didn’t say because in the next moment she had to shut her mouth due to the sexual juices that flowed around her in the narrow tube she was forced into.

"Mmmmph! Mmmmmh!!" Every inch of her was wrapped and compressed by slick, hot, pulsing tissue. She squirmed, and tried to scream, but the constriction reduced her cry to a whimpering, breathy moan. Besides the heat and slime, the compression and difficulty breathing, Belinda found the cock’s contracting motion itself was also highly distressing, as she slid inexorably deeper and deeper into the dragon's body before she eventually entered a slightly bigger space as she was emptied into the sperm-filled sack. And the young woman who had lost her virginity years and years ago, suddenly found herself squirming inside the biggest balls she ever had encountered, filled up with cum to her boobs.

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“What to do with me!?” Betty squirmed under the weight of the bulging balls. “How about letting me go? You already got your fill and more than so…..” she said and poked against Belinda’s profound bulge. “If I go, I can start a new cheerleader team, it seems that you have a… eh… taste for our profession?” she tried while trying not to squirm herself under the balls. “Overeating is not healthy either you know, and cheerleaders can be quite fattening, it is mostly junk food we eat while we are out…. cheering on our team… Or maybe you want a free ticket to the football match? We got a few free ones inside the bus somewhere….” Betty was not sure if any of this would save her, but what should you do when a dragon was about to eat you?

DrakentheBlack:

Alexis thought the dragon might try to swallow both her and Nala together, and she briefly thought might get him to choke, which would serve him right, but she still did not want to be eaten, so she did everything she could to avoid the grip of his squishy throat muscle. For a while, her efforts seemed to be working, or maybe it was the way the tongue was working to remove her clothes that was keeping her pulled in the other direction while Nala was - unfortunately - not so lucky. At first, it was everything Alexis could do to try to keep her face away from her companion as a sexy body slid past her, but eventually she watched in awe of the extra close display of the whole swallowing process.

The tongue would roll underneath, feeding more of Nala into the dragon's throat, where muscles along the side got a good grip on her body before pushing. More muscles deeper in the throat pulled at her, and much of her form was sucked into the tight passage before muscles relaxed again. When Nala's feet were the only thing Alexis could see of her, the back of the tongue raised to give them a final push into the hungry pit before the throat muscles squished together again. When they finally relaxed, Nala was gone, and Alexis found herself looking down a long dark passage, layered by rings of flesh, and spanned by threads of bile. From those depths radiated heat, an unpleasant stench of dragon breath, and the screams of women who had recently been forced to slide through it.

With the show over, and not wanting to share the fate of the others, Alexis began to struggle again. The tongue rolled her around as it explored her body, and she realized that in her distracted state the dragon had stripped her naked. She was already so wet that she hadn't noticed her wet garments being peeled away. She noticed how the jaws would open and close around her every time the dragon adjusted her body, not that it mattered as the tongue always had a firm grip coiled around her body. The muscular organ worked with purpose as it explored her nubile flesh, but she soon found locations that it preferred to linger on. It took an excessive amount of time on her breast, coiling around them and squeezing them tightly, causing her to whimper, and then it began to grind against her crotch. She was not having that as she tried to wiggle away and close her legs, but she was not able to do anything to stop the invasive tasting.

The tongue altered her around again, sending her limbs flailing outside of the dragon's toothy maw before she was pulled back inside. At that point, she was belly down on his tongue, and though dizzy, she could see the outside world framed by his teeth. She quickly grabbed a couple of his fangs, and held on tightly to the sharp bones as she tried to pull herself free. That did not appear to be happening as the jaws came together enough to make a cage of teeth which she could not pass. She was not about to give up though, as she kept her grip on the teeth to prevent herself from being swallowed. "You will not eat me!" She shouted at the dragon.

Suddenly, she felt the tongue invade her pussy again, and this time the tip jammed itself deep inside of her womanhood, where she felt it wiggling around inside of her, causing her to moan in pleasure while groaning in disgust. She resumed her wiggling and squirming, but her efforts did nothing as the tongue delved deeper and licked far more actively. The skill of the tongue was so incredible, she could not help but be stimulated by unwilling pleasure, and her moans became increasingly louder until she finally screamed in ecstasy. Her whole body shivered as she sprayed her fluids on the dragon's tongue, and then she felt herself begin to relax as if she could just melt in his mouth.

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Draken was used to certain patterns whenever he ate three or four women. There would always be an initial struggle when the first girl dropped in, before it would settle down a bit when that girl lost hope. After that, each girl he swallowed would bring a fresh, temporary wave of struggle again. But once he had finished his meal, there would be an explosion of pleasure in his gut when the girls realized they were being digested, and all of them renewed their struggles at once. This was a bit different, as it seemed like the girls inside intended to keep up a constant attack on his stomach until the very end. Although, he was still sure that their struggles would reach an all time high once their skin began to fall off.

In the mean time, he picked the girl up and out from under her crotch, and held her in the air. Her uniform was not in the best condition, making it easy for him to remove it for her, letting its remains rain back into the bus. But once he finally got her undressed, he could see the stains of old food and who-knows what else covering her. Somehow, her crawl along the bottom of the bus had made her less appetizing...

He told her, "You may have a point, I don't think I will be eating you." Relief seemed to wash over her as she thought there was a chance she would survive this, until he said, "Although, I do have another testicle you could fill." He grinned as he lowered her toward his neathers, listening to her screaming and begging all the way. He did not force her to do much more than kiss the tip of his drooling cock-tip before he changed his mind again. "Then again... seeing as you already smell like a waste product..." He moved her past his mating tool, and lifted his tail to offer her an even worse location.

"Oh god, no!" She screamed, "Eat me! jam me in your cock! Just don't put me in..." She might have wanted to save all the fresh air she could, as she was plunged head first into Draken's tail vent. He pushed and shoved to get her deeper and deeper into the hot, slimy passage, until there was nothing left of her but a pair of desperately wiggling feet. At that point he set one of his claws against her peds, and gave her a hard shove to put her a couple feet deeper. He mocked, "That's right, struggle! It feels so good! Just keep crawling, you'll join your friends soon enough."

Draken was loving the pleasuring sensations running throughout his entire body. There were girls wiggling in his gut, another one tickling his intestines, and another one rubbing around the inside of his balls. For those who were left to witness, it would have been a very awkward sight to see two dragons, one looking like he was writhing in ecstacy, and another whose mouth was emitting pleasure's female noises.

One of those witnesses happened to be an instrument in allowing it to happen, Candice.

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Candice still sat inside the bus, completely naked. She considered running outside, but that was proving to not work out for those who attempted it time and time again. Though her uniform was one of the few in-tact ones still on the bus, she elected not to put it on since she thought it might upset the dragons, and she hoped that she might be able to appeal to whatever conscience these two might have.

"Oh, you're still here?" Draken said as he and Xenos looked into the bus, spotting only the blond. The dragons' words were encouraging to Carla, who figured the dragons must have miscounted and therefor forgot she was hiding under the bus. Candice got to her feet and said, "Yes... I did say I would serve you, and I figured if I ran away, that would displease you."

"You've done a good job." Draken said, getting a smile to come to the girl's face. That smile quickly faded when he licked his lips and said, "Now it's your turn."

"But you said you'd let me live!"

"I said you'd live longer. And you have. You outlasted everybody. Now you will serve one more time by providing my body nourishment." That statement caused a bit of a disagreement between the dragons who had both claimed six victims, and were now in a position where they would have to argue over the last morsel.

Candice did not pick up on this, and instead tried to plea her case to whichever dragon would listen, "Please, I'll be a good servant! I'll do anything you tell me to! Just please don't kill me!"

Draken had heard this before, and frankly did not care, as he once again tried to get Xenos away from his catch. One of the dragons swung, and Draken quickly disengaged and bumped against the bus. The bus tilted and fell over, causing Candice to scream as she rolled out into the open, and it also revealed one extra morsel. Draken looked down at this newfound red-head, and said, "Oh, I guess it is an even split."

Before this girl even had a chance to speak or scream, Draken stated, "I call ginger!" and then quickly clamped his jaws on the girl's waist and dashed several meters away in case Xenos was not so pleased about their little tussle.

Nalzindar:

Xenos could only stare as the obsidian dragon jumped after the red-haired cheerleader who had hidden under the bus while he swallowed the morsel he had in his mouth. “Please, help yourself, I am way too stuffed to run after her, even if I wanted. \*BUURP!\* she is all your if you still got room.” Xenos belched, feeling his belly expand even more to make room for the sixth girl. A look into the buss’ mirror told him that his belly not only were bulging with female shapes, it was sagging. “What a feast… and the party has hardly started yet…” he mumbled, knowing it would take some time yet before the cheerleader squad to be digested. Somehow, he always felt that his digestion process was a bit slow to start, but when it did, it usually made a short process with anyone he had eaten. He watched Draken catch up with the last one before tuning his attention to the apathic girl beneath him. “So you are \*burp\* the one who was promised to be the last by Draken. You did a good job by preparing the twins for me by the way, thanks, they were absolutely delicious. You won’t happened to know if they have other siblings, do you?” he asked curious. But what should I do with you, I am way too full to stuff me with one more, even though how apprenticing you look, your body is absolutely mouthwatering” he said and licked her large boobs such that they bounced happily.

A scream told him that Draken had caught his latest victim, but Xenos didn’t bother, both of them would be more than enough stuffed to make a fuss out of their initial dispute later.

Instead, Xenos lowered his huge front limb into the buss, took a gentle hold on the girl and lifted her up, holding her nude body on display for himself. “Large boobs, wide hips, a pair of gorgeous legs and such a lovely face. What is your name little one?” He said and sat on his rare like a dog such that his erect cock became bent forward from his overstuffed belly, and on the base of his huge phallus did he sat her down with one les hanging down on each side. “Why don’t you make me feel good while I ponder about what to do with you? I am sure you know what to do with a cock, even one that is bigger than yourself.” He grinned and felt his cock start to throb in anticipation.

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Carla was running for her life. She had seen where poor Betty hand ended up and had absolutely no desire to follow THAT way. It was so unfair that she had to be discovered, if that clumsy dragon hadn’t bumped into the bus she would have been safe and forgotten, but no, of course something ruined that. She could feel the taste of iron in her breath as she swallowed and cursed how her boobs slowed her down by bouncing from side to side, but it was nothing she could do about it. The forest edge came closer and closer, and even though she doubted it would be any safer in there, she hoped that a wild game of hide and seek could give her some advantage of the enormous reptilians. But as with the others, luck wasn’t on her side either. Before she could reach the first bush, something huge knocked against her and send her onto the ground. “Arg, fuckfuckfuckfuck!” she yelled as she rolled before stopping. Her head was spinning and she felt too dizzy to even put up a symbolic resistance when a clawed hand gripped around her. “Man… please, if you are going to do something bad with me, could you at least stuff me in your cock like you did with our driver?” she grumbled. “If anything, it seems like a sexier way to end than in your…. other end!” Carla grumbled and let herself passively be stripped, “cause I assume you are not going to let me go, or am I wrong?”

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Xenos was having a very good time. The girl was using her entire body to please his sex and despite that her kind more than often just was someone on the menu, she was pleasant enough despite having more or less given up. Her skilled hands, thighs, legs, boobs and other prominent bodyparts worked like a wonder until the increased warmth and spasms alerted him that he was about to get a release. “Oh fuck…. YEAS!” he roared and felt his cock expand before it erupted in a shower of hot and sticky cum that sprayed over the grass and the girl riding his cock. His man-sized member bounced up and down, threatening to throw her off before it calmed down some earth-shattering minutes later, and by then she was drenched from top to toe in his seed. “Wow, that was lovely, I haven’t had such an orgasm since mating season, you know how to turn on a dragon! If I was asked I would have said you got some experience, but I honestly doubt you have given the dirty guy back there a ride…” he panted and gripped her fragile body carefully. “I think I will reward you by giving you a little trip down to where all of this came from.” Xenos continued and squeezed her sexy feet against his slit such that they were forced inside. And when her feet and legs first were inside, contracting cock-muscles began pulling her inwards until she stopped under her profound orbs. The rest of his cock was now taking after her body’s sexy shape and Xenos chuckled, maybe you could “hang” around me for a little while, it isn’t often I got company, so why don’t we get to know each other a little better while I digest my meal?”

DrakentheBlack:

Draken had the girl in his jaws, and once he was sure Xenos was not coming after him - the red dragon was unusually polite, and he decided he should apologize for invading his territory without permission - he knew he could take his time with the last girl. He dropped her from his mouth with webs of slime clinging between her body and his lips, and he caught her in his paw so he could remove her clothing more delicately. She was unusually accepting of her fate, and asked to join the driver as a cock snack. He had her completely stripped, and he gave her pale body a few tasty licks - the first two stroked each of her breasts along the nipples, and the third travelled from her navel, between her cleavage, and across her face - to enjoy her pleasant flavor.

After that, he licked his lips, and he told her, "I had planned to eat you and let you spend the rest of your life in my stomach with your friends. But now that I see you have a preference..."

He rolled over onto his back, and he set her down on top of his stomach, which wiggled under her as four cheerleaders desperately tried to escape. Ahead of her protruded Draken's meaty cock, and he guided her to crawl forward toward it. Her sexy rear and tasty pussy in his full view as she moved. He set a claw on the back of her head, and then pushed her face into his cock-tip with enough force for her whole head to be swallowed.

Draken held her around the waist as his precum oozed out around her shoulders and dripped off the ends of her breasts, ensuring that she would not be able to changer her mind now no matter how unpleasant she may find this fate. As he began to force more of her inside his mating tool, he leaned his head forward, and began to lick her crotch. Each lick would force her a little deeper, and would encourage her to produce some sweet fluids for him to slurp up on his tongue's next pass. He continued to push her deeper and deeper, and loved the way that his drakehood began to stretch out with her lovely form going inside of it.

Eventually, he lost the ability to reach her cunny as her hips were swallowed by his member, so he decided to accelerate the rate of her journey by flexing his shaft a few times, sucking her legs into the gooey urethra until only her feet were left outside. At that point, he held her in place, and his tongue came out to lick and tickle each of her feet, tormenting her with tickling and forcing her to squirm even more desperately for his pleasure as his slimy appendage thoroughly licked all of the salt off of her peds.

Finally, he decided to send her on her way. He stroked himself a few times to help feed her body through his shaft, and he shivered as she felt her sexy form pass through tight, inner tubes, until Carla's journey ended with her occupying the testicle next to Belinda's. Draken relaxed, enjoying the moment as girls within his body were being assaulted by cilia, drowning in cum, or bathing in acid. He burped once more, and the final ingested shoe was ejected from his belly. While the first one had been covered with slime, this one had taken quite a bit of damage from acid. He smiled at the sight of hit, and wrapped a paw around his member as he prepared for the oncoming digestion climax.

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Alexis regained awareness just in time to realize that she was half-way down a dragon's throat. She cried out, and reached desperately for anything she could hang onto, but everything inside his maw was so slick and slimy, she found no resistance as she was pulled completely into the throat. Rings of throat muscles closed over her head, taking away whatever light came from outside the red dragon's mouth, and the passage below her opened up as she slid deeper and deeper. Finally, she was pushed through into a new area, which was full of wiggling female bodies. To her misfortune, she wound up sliding underneath the pile, so that she was pinned against the stomach wall.

Her position did not spare her the fate that the other girls were facing - as they had been so thoroughly coated in digestive fluids that the sticky material was oozing off their pink and red skin and pooling around underneath them - rather she felt like she was getting a more concentrated dose of the treatment as the walls secreted acid directly onto her face, and she could not wiggle enough to get away from the tingling pain she was being forced to endure.

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Candice admitted sadly that she didn't know if Nala and Thera had any siblings. She let out an \*eep\* when she felt his tongue scrub her sensitive nipples. His talon wrapped around her strongly, and she was hoisted off the ground to look at the fearsome dragon which held so much power over her now. Her heart raced, and she informed, "M-my name is Candice... but my friends call me Candy... Or I guess they used to..." She looked at his stomach, which was full of unfortunate cheerleaders, some of whom she had helped to ensure that fate befell them. She had to imagine they would not be pleased to see her if she joined them, so it was a bit of comfort to hear that they would be digested before this dragon ate her. "What is your name?"

"Do you have to eat me? Surely I can be of service some other way?" That 'other way' presented itself as he set her against a large member and instructed her to make him feel good. She did not like the idea of spending the rest of her days as a dragon's concubine, but it had to be better than being eaten alive as part of a casual meal. The breasts and screaming face of one of his victims left a visible indent on his belly, letting her know what a terrible fate she was presently avoiding.

She wrapped her arms and legs around his member, squeezing the musky appendage a bit lovingly as she began to move herself up and down. She rubbed her own sacred lips against the shaft as she worked to pleasure the dragon, her breasts hugged it warmly, and her tongue explored around the tip - leaving quite an unpleasant taste in her mouth.

She was not sure how well she was doing, in spite of the pleasured grunts he was making, until he finally climaxed. The large appendage she embraced throbbed, and she held on as it gushed hot, sticky white fluid all over her body, leaving her utterly drenched in cum to the point that her beautiful body was dripping with goo.

She coughed and spat out some of his seed, and she overheard him complimenting her on her efforts. She told him, "If I had a bit more practice, maybe I could do better in the future." Worshiping this dragon's cock sounded even more unpleasant after this experience, but if it kept her alive...

She was plucked off of the mating tool, and then she saw a much worse fate about to befall her as she realized she was about to be eaten by his drakehood. Her dainty feet passed through the still oozing tip, and she felt hot stickiness cover her legs as she was pressed inside, "Please Xenos," She begged, "I don't want to go in there! Please spare me!" He stopped pushing, and the cock stopped 'swallowing' when she'd been eaten up to her navel. At that point her breasts were attempting not to be sucked inside, while her arms held on to the outside.

The parts of her body that were exposed here a mess. She felt a layer of seed sticking to almost every part of her skin, and her lovely blond hair was already matted by globs of the stuff. The parts of her body that were stuck inside the urethra felt even dirtier than that. She had a hard time moving her legs in the tight passage, and it was made even harder by the glue-like sperm that accompanied her in there. Some of the substance was noticeably oozing out between her breasts.

As she was now stuck in this unpleasant, yet somehow erotic position, she listened to the gurgles and screams of the stomach. She wondered just how much longer it would be before Xenos decided to kill her, and she asked him, "What are you going to do to me? Are you really going to eat me?" She felt like it would just be insult to injury after all of the scarring and disgusting things she was doing for these dragons for her to still share the fate of her friends.

Nalzindar:

Carla moaned as her body was licked by the dragon’s tongue, regretting that this wasn’t meant to be supposed to be something enjoyable. The smell of dragon cum was on the other side completely overwhelming and far stronger than human cum so it didn’t’ turn her on that much, but she knew juices were leaking from her sex as the dragon didn’t stop licking her there until his cock had swallowed her too deep inside. Around her, the rubbery walls stretched to make room for her supple curves while the oozing precum lubricated everything and removed even the smallest resistance through the horrible journey. Eventually did her entire body became wrapped up in the fleshy tube, but it didn’t last many seconds before her head entered a bigger space as she was forced into the dragon’s cum-sack. Being squeezed into it was an awfully thigh process, but inch by inch she slipped into it, and when she lastly did, she had to struggle to turn around in order to avoid drowning by the sheer volume of his warm seed. “Mmm, nnghh!” she moaned as she got around and noticed that the wall her back was pressing against, had a remarkable human shape. “Belinda!” she squirmed and used her hands to caress the walls, feeling a air of boobs, two knees and a head on the other side. “How are you?” “I am melt….” Belinda’s reply ended abruptly when the dragon started to move, making both of them swing back and forth inside the gigantic sex and bump inti each other.

The dragon did stop however, and when it did, she could hear him stalk to the other one and made the whole thing feel even more humiliating than before. But as time dragged on, she started to feel a funny feeling, or it may actually have been the lack of feeling in her lower body. The busty red-head tried to move her legs to se what it was, only to discover them to have turned into two lifeless cream-white, jelly-like substances that immediately turned into more cum. “Awww fuck… literally!” Caral groaned as she understood what was happening, unable to move or prevent her cummification. Her body sank slowly deeper into the rising pool of freshly churned sperm, but her head and face melted before she could drown in it. The same thing also happened to Belinda in the other ball, turning into another hue load of cum for Draken.

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In Draken’s stomach, things were probably even worse as the cheerleaders felt the gastric juices start to melt away their skin, exposing their unprotected flesh to even more acid. And for a moment, everyone renewed their struggles while they tried to get back and up through the tunnel that brought them there, only for have them to slip and fall upon each other. The agonizing process of being digested alive continued for a while. Those who was fortunate enough to lie at the bottom of his stomach were the first to succumb by drowning quickly, the two above had to endure being melted away and see their flesh boil away from their bodies until they also lost consciousness and turned into nourishment for the large dragon that had eaten them.

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Xenos was toying with Candice, or Candy as she had told people called her, when Draken approached. He stuffed her deeper inside until only her head looked out from his slit got down back on his four limbs and turned towards the obsidian dragon.

“Back again? I assume you enjoyed the ginger girl? She looked delicious but since this actually was your catch so I admit it was only fair that you got her if you have a thing or two for those. \*Burp\* I am usually not one for canned food, but this busload you caught turned out to be more than enough for us both. In afterthought I think I perhaps should have resisted the last one and just let her run, I feel way too stuffed with six girls at the same time. But it is hard to resist when they look so scrumptious!” he chuckled and felt his bloated belly squirm and bounce against the cock underneath, umping against Candice. “I apologize for the… eh somewhat rough start. The road is actually a part of my territory but I never go to hunt there as I prefer places less trafficked, like trails or the less dense suburban areas, you did a great job moving that tin-can all the way out here, but I think it should be pushed into one of the tiny and murky water close by in case someone comes looking for it. Not that they will find more than some torn mini-skirts and panties there now. But that can be for later, if you wish to relax while digesting your meal then just find yourself a spot. I have still some other business to take care of.”

It was beginning to get late and Xenos had long left Draken to do whatever the black dragon wanted. After all, both of them had gotten their fill and no one had really anything to complain about, perhaps they could go on hunting together another time as well? Candice was still mostly buried inside his shaft, he had opted to keep her there since her occasional wiggles sent shivers of pleasure through his body, besides, it was interesting to have someone else to talk to and learn the latest news and gossip. Beside from providing him with the main source of prey, the human society could also be fascinating, he even learned the rules for a football match and where Candice lived. It turned out that it was on the border of his territory in one of the last houses before the forest started. It was therefore not somewhere he had visited often, but now it seemed like a place he could go and visit.

It may have been the naughty part of him that triggered him to do so, just as a tiny piece in the back of his brain also wanted to give the girl what she thought she had been promised by Draken. He found her house and walked up to it. Peeking carefully through a window he saw to adult silhouettes watching a game on TV, his still outstretched cock bumped into a neatly trimmed bush but otherwise he didn’t meet with any obstacles as he looked through the various windows. And on the first floor, on the opposite side of the house he found a room that mistakenly belonged to a female. Grinning wildly for himself, he laid a claw on the top of Candice’s head and pushed her fully inside his cock and let his organ swallow her completely. The hardest thing was not to moan and alert anyone about his presence. He began stroking himself, gently masturbating until his already hard cock became unbearable hard. Then he pushed open the window and managed to stick his sizable cock inside before the explosion came. A geyser of hot and white cum erupted, spraying the entire room with white goo while he shook and spasmed in orgasmic delight. Of course, this made noise, but Xenos forced himself to stop, leaving a slimy trail of cum through the window as he pulled back and hurried around the corner of the house to listen.

A moment later he heard someone open the door and yell, exactly what was said doesn’t fit her, but finding your daughter lying squirming and naked on the floor, bathing in a sea of cum, it was probably something that was not repeated at the next tea-party.

DrakentheBlack:

Draken felt the girls in his belly all begin to renew their struggles at once. It was exactly the sensation that he loved! and he began to pleasure himself to it. His activity was not only causing the girls in his stomach to be digested faster, but the cumgestion of the women in his testicles had rapidly increased as well. He could feel their struggles weakening as their bodies softened, until he was bloated with seed just ready to be released. He rolled onto his feet where he could make thrusting motions, and he really wished he had saved a girl for this part since it would be nice to have a warm, wiggling body to dump his load into. It seemed such a shame to instead spew it all over the grass, but that was the final fate of the spermified girls as he finally roared with climax.

When his moment had concluded, he felt the girls in his stomach had almost completely stopped moving, as he only an occasional twitch or bump could be felt of their dying motions. He decided to bother Xenos one more time, who still greeted him politely.

Draken said to the other dragon, "Yeah, red-heads are my favorite human prey. They are so sexy and... yummy. But have you ever had cat-girl? That's my favorite! I'm also sorry for invading your territory without permission. Hunting humans in their own cities is actually really easy for me, since my scales can make me look almost invisible. They never see me come or go! So... maybe I can drop off a party wagon or something sometime to make it up to you."

After Xenos left, Draken relaxed a bit to finish digesting his meal, and when that was finished, he once again picked up the bus, and flew it a fair distance before he found a body of water to drop it in. After that, he altered course, and flew away to who knows where...

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Candice's arms were set against her flanks, forced to join the rest of her body and taking away the last thing she could use to try to get out of the large mating too. From there, she felt pressure on her head as her breasts were swallowed, and then the cock slit closed on her neck, leaving her trapped inside the appendage which had contorted to her hourglass shape.

Utterly stuck, she was forced to listen to the gurgling screams of her team as they were digested. Though the girls inside were unable to struggle to any notable degree, every movement that Xenos made caused his belly to bounce and slosh around more acids throughout his victims. By the time the red dragon said goodbye to the black dragon, only gurgles and churns could be heard from the flattening stomach.

She felt wind rushing past her face as the dragon flew around with her still trapped in his member. She did not know how he could get around with his wood sticking out like this, but her wiggles and poor attempts to escape were not encouraging him to sheath. When he did finally land - she assumed they were at his home - no further harm befell her. Instead, he began to talk with her.

Candice talked about her school, the games and events that she danced on the sidelines for. She offered to dance for him and put on a display of her routine if he pulled her out of his cock, but he did not appear interested. After that she told him about her family and what her parents did for a living. She talked about her two sisters, the nerdy one that was the only reason she was getting passing grades, and one that loved to pretend that she was a princess from some kind of midevil fantasy.

Candice also asked Xenos about himself. If he had a large hoard, if he was a larger or smaller example of his kind, what he did for fun, and even a bit awkwardly asked what young women taste like to him - the dragons had clearly gotten quite a bit of pleasure out of devouring her friends. All things considered, hanging out and talking with a dragon was proving to be an enjoyable evening, ignoring the tight, nasty confines that her body was imprisoned in.

Eventually, it came to an end though. She saw that his belly had flattened out as he had finished digesting his meal, and she worried her turn was about to come. She was about to ask to make sure, and then try to plea for her life or at the very least make a final request, but he seemed to have other ideas.

She was suddenly pushed into his shaft, and her head was enveloped by sticky residue and musky smells. She whimpered as her body began to slide down his urethra, and she watched the world outside disappear as the passage closed above her. She was pulled along through the tight, hot passage, her body being squeezed and contorted unpleasantly in some areas, until she was finally released into a new area.

She curled into a ball, since she had no other choice, as she laid in a pool of liquid, boiling cum. She held herself and sobbed, holding as still as possible to avoid giving this dragon satisfaction for killing her in this way. Not that she knew exactly how being swallowed by a cock was supposed to kill her, as her body was not melting to clue her into it. But still, it was a very unpleasant fate to spend the rest of her life living inside a dragon's testicle.

Xenos was moving outside, and she did not know why or where he was going. She was only aware of the heat, the rancid odor, and though his internal testis did not sway when he moved, it did cause the pool of seed to splash around quite a bit. Eventually, the pool began to bubble and rise. She cried out and began to struggle, not wanting to drown in dragon sperm, but she did not have much choice as it filled the entire chamber, and then her body was squeezed tightly. Just when she was on the verge of passing out, the pressure released, and she was shot rapidly out the way she came, until she finally landed with a splat onto a carpeted floor.

Candice coughed, spitting out copious amounts of cum as she tried to catch her breath. Her body was white and dripping with a thick layer of the stuff as she laid limply in a large puddle. Even more had stuck itself to walls and knickknacks. She did not know that the dragon had departed, but she did hear her sister scream "What the fuck!"

She was home, and she got a hot shower to clean off her filthy body, then showered again after cleaning her sister's room. Nobody believed her when she talked about the dragons that ate her entire cheerleading squad, but apart from people thinking that she was crazy, she was worried about another thing. Xenos knew where she lived, and he knew she had sisters. She dreaded the day that she would be seeing that red dragon again...

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A TV news station broadcasted that it had been 72 hours since the South Harmington Cheerleaders mysteriously disappeared. Their bus had been found half submerged in a swamp, but thusfar no bodies had been found. Police have not ruled out Belinda as a suspect kidnapper/murderer of the women, as the older woman had disappeared the same day. After all this time though, hopes of finding the young women were gone, and the cheerleaders would be missed.

The TV projected this news to a disheveled living room. Picture frames had been knocked off the walls, clocks and book cases had been knocked over. Clothes had been shredded and discarded to lay all over the ground, and furniture had been knocked around and reorganized to provide a more comfortable seat for a person much larger than intended.

Draken laid on a pile of cushions, couches and recliners. The large glass window behind him was shattered, and the walls surrounding it were broken after he had squeezed his way into the residential house. The former occupants of this home were finding their new accommodations far less spacious as the lesbian couple squirmed about in a churning stomach. The satisfied dragon licked his lips, as the news reminded him of the banquet of cheerleaders he'd feasted on days earlier.

Then something else caught his attention as the newscaster said, "In brighter news, this weekend, the girls' volleyball team will be headed to the beach to get wet and sandy in some fun competition!" A beach banquet you say? Draken thought, his mouth already watering.

The End?