**Xantos Chapter 11. The dragon’s curse**

Elyon raced down the stairs with Nina and Yuna hot on her heels at the sound of the dragon’s alarming voice. The nightgown she had borrowed from Nina wasn’t covering much, and the thin fabric provided little protection from the night air and naughty eyes.

“Are you playing with us?” Elyon added. “Because if this turns out to just be an excuse to see us in nightgown then you are so…” her threat stopped immediately when she turned the corner, she saw someone else standing in the doorway.

The person was shaped like the statue of a Greek god; tall, muscular, perfect and handsome in almost every sense of the word, a long luscious red hair flowed down the entire length of his back, and he was stark naked! Between the legs hang the single biggest cock she ever had seen on a man, and though it was flaccid, she couldn’t help but for a brief second imagine how it would look fully erected.

“Who the fuck are you. Get the hell out of her you pervert!” Elyon shouted, grabbed a vase which stood on a pedestal beside her and threw it. The man easily caught the flying object in one hand and flung it behind himself in a single, fluid motion.

“Honestly, I was hoping to avoid you seeing me as well, but it seems we are short on time!” the man growled in an unnatural deep voice which Elyon recognized.

“Why do you sound like Xantos?” Elyon said stern, but in the back of her mind she was already making a fair guess since she had experienced so many strange world things in this world already. And having the most perfect-shaped man appear nude in front of her, and speaking in the voice of the biggest jerk she had yet to know in her life, his next statement didn’t surprise her much after all.

“Keh! It is me, Xantos, stupid woman.” He growled and walked up to her, which had the effect that despite already being a tall girl, Elyon tilted her head backwards to look up at him.

“Of course!” she spat. “Who else around has so little dignity that he walks around completely nude to show off his sorry ass?”

“Oh, but I can follow your eyes, and I can definitively say that it isn’t only my face you are staring at right now!” Xantos countered and raised an eyebrow as if to challenge his statement.

“But what happened?” Nina asked confused while holding Yuna back by her feet; the fairy was only too eager to have a closer look at the handsome newcomer.

“A long story which I do not wish to tell, only that each full moon I turn into a human. But I swear, if you tell anyone I will chew you up and eat you piece by piece! Is that clear!” Xantos growled dangerously, giving no room for doubt that he found his situation extremely uncomfortable.

Nina pried her eyes off the naked man and looked at Elyon who crossed her arms. “Well, I suppose we can manage with the short story for this time since you put it that way, but what is it that matter so much that you decided to reveal this to us?”

“Trouble!” Xantos said, closed the door and shooed them into the living room. Said room was richly decorated and was in Elyon’s opinion, Barouche-styled, both in outlay and in furniture. They all took seat around a large table where Xantos continued. “Ionait has found out that her ring is missing and has sent out scouts to learn about mine and Elyon’s whereabouts, she has already guessed that one of us must have taken it. While walking through the forest, I stumbled over one of her minions in the forest who was busy making out with a servant of yours.”

“Which one?” Nina frowned.

“A man who was only too happy to tell her about Elyon being in your company, princess.”

“Just he waits, when I get hand on the stupid Remi, I will…”

“You don’t have to think about that, she had him duped and gladly “took care” of him after her “interrogation”. It is a succubus who has glamoured herself to look like a human. We should get out of here before she comes, she might not be alone out there.”

“A succubus!?” Elyon exclaimed. “Did she suck out Remi’s soul?”

Both Xantos, Nina and Yuna stared back at her in surprise and the fairy quoted “*Sucked out his soul?* That’s too barbaric, even for a succubus! Those creatures have sex with males and show them into their pussy afterwards to digest them there!”

A distorted grin stretched Elyon’s face and she let out a bark full of mockery “Oh, I am sorry! I had no idea that being eaten by a bimbo’s pussy was worser fate than having your soul sucked out of you and leave you as a dried-up corpse!”

“At least she didn’t take his soul. It is better having a soul without a body, than a body without a soul!” Nina said as a-matter-of-fact. “Don’t they teach you that where you come from?”

Elyon face-palmed and sighed “*Religion…* Anyway. Sure you can’t take her out, you look strong enough to be able to handle a woman Xantos, even as a human?”

“Hehe, I can take care of far more women than that in my current form!” Xantos replied with a smug grin, looking demonstratively at the two women who answered by rolling their eyes.

“What about sexy fairies?” Yuna squealed and flew up to his nose.

“Cock-snack!” Xantos replied drily and tried to shoo her away, only to have the fairy speed around to inspect him further.

“Does Ionait know your secret?” Nina suddenly asked serious and concerned.

“Yes, I spent months locked up in her dungeons, but she knew already. Little get pass that woman without her being well aware it. Though I am not entirely sure if her minions know about it, she was busy tormenting me on my human nights so she didn’t give them any opportunity to see me.”

“How come she already knew?”

“Won’t tell, but she is… let’s put it this way;… through a series of circumstances, indirectly the cause of my unfortunate situation. But I suggest we make us scarce, we have already spent too much time here, we might get an unwelcome visit by worse thing than a simple succubus.”

“Alright then, but I want to put on some real clothes first, or less I am going to freeze to death outside.” Elyon said, ignoring the fact that under the spell of the ring, such a scenario was unlikely, but that did not include Nina who already sported goosebumps on her skin. Whether fairies would freeze if it became too cold was however question she was less sure of, but as she and Nina rose and left the table, disaster struck!

Elyon was rounding the table and passed a window when it shattered into a thousand pieces as a huge, brownish-grey arm smashed through it without warning. Taken completely by surprise, she let out a shrilling scream and did not get enough time to jump out of reach when the hand swung and grabbed her. With kicking legs and waving arms, Elyon was pulled outside through the window and into the darkness, but illuminated by the light on the inside she could see what her captures looked like. Which prompted her to scream again and reinforced her attempt to break loose from its clutch. The thing was hideous; a four-meter-tall ogre with only a rag of loincloth between his crotch. He, and she had no doubt it was a male from the bulging loincloth, was pale, ugly and had a fat belly which stood in contrast to his otherwise powerful arm and legs. One of his ears had a huge, golden ring attached, but Elyon’s focus quickly shifted to the face where a tongue licked the lips in anticipation.

“Yummy girl in skinny suit, Gorg happy!” he exclaimed, followed by a loud gurgle from his stomach. “…and hungry! Nice to meet you!” he said, opened his maw and showed a protesting Elyon inside, head first.

The feeling of being swallowed alive was starting to become a horrible recurring event these days. First Xantos, then a snake, and then this ugly creature. She cursed and screamed loudly since the entrance was a very tight fit, almost too narrow for her to enter. The nightgown she had gotten from Nina was easily removed when the ogre’s hand slipped up between her legs, in under the nightgown on her back and tore the cloth off. All nude and in the mercy of a far stronger being than herself, Elyon’ head was squeezed through the mouth and felt his gooey uvula slide up her face as she passed the throat. Her huge bosom was pressed together uncomfortably tight and dragged over the tongue which perversely licked and tasted her soft flesh and stiff nipples. It plowed between her boobs, lubricated them with gooey saliva and slavered around them on the sides, leaving no spot unmarked when the next swallow forced both them and her head into the even tighter esophagus.

“Nnnghh, aaggg, uuugghh! Please, stop this.” Elyon gasped, but the tight flesh wrapped round her face and prevented anything more than muffled sounds to escape. The tongue began exploring her stomach, tasting, licking and sucking on her smooth, bronze-colored skin before a finger was pressed against her pussy, forced her still deeper.

As the fat limb entered her vagina and filled it up like a rod, strong contracting muscles gripped her upper body and began dragging her hapless body down. With the finger buried inside her privates and stimulating her, Elyon sank ever deeper, unable to do anything to make him pull his finger out. Being in the midst of being swallowed alive, she couldn’t help but wonder what Xantos and Nina was doing and if anyone of them could help her as it was no doubt both of them could see what was happening to her. She didn’t doubt Xantos was strong as a dragon, but even though his human form sported well-toned muscles all over his body, she highly doubted that he could stand a chance against someone this big at the moment. Wiggling and squirming in futile resistance, her round butt and kicking legs were soon all that was left on the outside, and the lack of any rescue attempt made her suspect that Xantos wanted to enjoy the sight of her naked body as long as the perverted dragon could. Another gulp saw her buttocks vanish, and when Elyon’s biggest obstacle against being swallowed was taken care of, her thighs and legs followed like noodles. Her head entered the stomach at the same time her feet slipped past the tongue and entered the throat.

“Ommph, oi. Whatch it!” Elyon shouted when she landed on her head at the bottom of the stomach. Fortunately, it was a very soft landing as the stomach walls felt like warm but gooey rubber, however, with her hand spread out and her legs still stuck in the esophagus, she was unable to turn around and had therefore to endure the uncomfortable upside-down position until further notice. The stomach began squeezing and kneading her, wanting to turn her nubile body into female mush. Frustrated and a little afraid, Elyon gripped tightly around the ring on her finger and hoped she would be rescued from the ore’s fleshy prion soon.

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Xantos cursed when he saw Elyon being pulled outside. He had expected an attack, but not this soon and not by an ogre. What more, it was he who should be the one to abduct and dine on the fine women here around, not an ugly and ungraceful ogre who looked like he had been living inside a damp cave his entire life. Acting on how he knew humans responded to his own attacks, Xantos first priority was to shoo Nina away and into another room where she was safer, much to her protests.

“Fuck, that thing is eating Elyon, Xantos, do something!” Nina shouted when Elyon’s curvaceous body entered the mouth.

“Just go away, see if you have any weapon in this house, if this is supposed to be a hunting lodge, shouldn’t it be a crossbow, spears or knives lying around here? Get me what you can find!” Xantos said. “Yuna, you help Nina.”

The princess left the room reluctant to the sight of Elyon’s shapely ass being pushed on by the ogre’s finger. The monster seemed to have a bit difficulty with swallowing due to her size, but if the finger slipped into the woman’s poor vagina on accident or if the ogre was deliberate a pervert, Xantos didn’t know. With the pair of smooth, kicking legs sticking out from its salivating maw, Xantos grabbed a chair, jumped through the window and smashed the piece of furniture so hard into the ogre’s belly that it shattered on impact. Unfortunately was the skin of an ogre thick and leathery, so the ogre’s only response to this was to turn his head and look down at him with an uncaring face.

With Elyon’s legs spread wide, Xantos would during other circumstances have been enjoying a gorgeous look at her sexy underside, but the ogre’s bulky hand blocked most of the view in an almost comical way. Slimy saliva trickled down the smooth thighs and legs and the ogre jerked his head back and swallowed anew. The female shaped bulging Elyon made on its neck, moved down and the next gulps that followed saw her legs and feet disappear into the sweltering maw.

“Elyon!” Xantos shouted and punched the ogre who attempted to smack him with his big hands. “Elyon, can you hear me! Fuck, Nina, have you found something yet” he shouted when the succubus from earlier suddenly came running out from the woods. Running was perhaps not entirely correct though. Her entire belly was still enormously swollen and affected her so much that she tilted dangerously much to the side each time she made a step forward. The violet dress was also stretched so tight around her bulging belly that it was a wonder how the horned woman could move at all.

“Gorg you idiot. Let the woman out, you weren’t supposed to eat her!” she yelled and clutched her belly. “If that was Elyon, we were supposed to take her to Ionait, have someone else for dinner!”

The ogre named Gorg, made a final swallow and the last of Elyon vanished into the massive bulk of his body. He let out a wet belch and licked his finger. “Mistress can have someone else. Girl tasty and Gorg hungry. I don’t care!” he said and slapped his belly.

“Fuck, why do I always have to work with the stupid ones?” the succubus said out of air and walked up to Xantos, which in turn took a few steps away from the ogre now as he had both hands free to fight back. The succubus was a delightful sight if you didn’t mind the extra weight she carried at the moment, and from what it seemed, he wasn’t the only one who noticed someone attractive. “Wow! Did big guy here disturb something important?” she flirted while paying Xantos’ naked body, great attention. “It seems I missed all the fun parts. But maybe we could spend some quality time together when we… “and at this time, both her and Gorg’s stomach gurgled loudly” … have sorted a few things *OUT!*”

“Gorg still hungry!” whined the ogre and stared down at his audience.

Xantos sighed and jumped away from the ogre’s grasp while answering the dangerous woman. “You know, under other circumstances I would probably accept your invitation, even when knowing how you got that stomach of yours! But I do also want Elyon back, and far away from Ionait’s clutches.”

“Oh, so you know about her? Hehe, doesn’t surprise me, she has developed a rather infamous reputation over the years. But what is your name handsome? You know, if you don’t feel up for a night full of sexual fun with me right now, *GORG! Don’t you dare hit me with those filthy hands of yours!* Then maybe we can meet up another night. I can take daytime visits as well if that suits you better?” She cooed and seemed genuinely interested in him.

“Gorg hungry, Gorg want more!” Gorg complained loudly and Xantos suddenly found himself as the ogre’s target. The overgrown monster sprang forth and tried to catch him and Xantos spent the next few minutes trying to avoid being caught while the succubus yelled to her companion to make him stop. The ogre slammed his fists into the ground where Xantos had standing a split second before, he missed again and made a big hole in the wall of the lodge, he jumped and made both the succubus and himself throw themselves away to avoid being crushed under his weight. The ogre wasn’t joking when he said he wanted more, and he was bent on making Xantos his second!

Xantos was pondering whether he should try to seek shelter inside the lodge and see if it could offer a better protection against Gorg’s attacks, but if judging by the ogre’s strength, he was not entirely sure if the walls could withstand if Gorg tried to break in.

“Hey, up here!” Nina’s voice prompted Xantos to look up. “Catch!” she said and out from a window on the second floor, Nina threw him a glass bottle with something liquid inside.

“What the fuck is this? I asked for a weapon, not a drink!”

“This isn’t for you; it is to get Elyon out of the ogre’s guts! A family recipe, make him drink it!”

“And how do you suppose I do that? Invite him to a cup of tea and spike his drink?” Xantos shouted and made another maneuver to avoid being hit. He wasn’t tired or afraid of getting accidently hurt, the ogre was way too slow for someone like him, but if the ogre tired of this and decided to go back to Ionait, it was precious little he could do to stop him before he became a dragon again. And then it was the matter of the succubus, though she didn’t pose much of a threat at the moment, those creatures relied more on their charms and seductive skill than brute strength. And just as he was thinking about what the busty lady could do.

“Gorg!” she said stern. “Drop it, you are way too slow to catch him anyway, come with me instead and I will find you somebody far easier to catch. Heck, I will gladly give you all the humans you can eat if you just spit out that woman. Come NOW!” it was obviously an order he was used to obey in the end because Xantos saw him halt the attacks and look reluctantly at the succubus.

“Alright, Gorg come. But lady better give me tasty humans as promised!” he grunted and Xantos mind began to race to come up with a plan.

His head span between the ogre, the impatient succubus, Nina who stared from the second floor and the potion in his hand. The bottle was not bigger than it fitted nicely in his palm. “I can’t believe I am even thinking about doing this, but shit!”

Xantos ran up in front of Gorg and posed for him. “Say what. If you really are that hungry, then you can have me after all. I changed my mind. Here, come and take me!”

“What the fuck are you doing?” Nina shouted from the window and Yuna flew past her head to dive down and distract Gorg. But the succubus also had a second though about his sudden change of heart.

“Stop, don’t listen to him Gorg, he has something up his sleeve! Stay away”

“Don’t listen to her!” Xantos replied. “How can I have anything up my sleeve when I don’t even wear clothes? See, only smooth and tasty flesh, you like that, don’t you?”

Despite the succubus’ fervent protests, the ogre licked his lips and closed the distance between them in four steps. “Yum! Muscular guy offer himself. Gorg listen!” Gorg said and Xantos let the ogre take him. The enormous fingers closed around his stomach and he was hoisted up to the ogre’s face.

“That’s it! Open wide and put me inside like you did with the girl. I bet she was delicious; can you manage to swallow me the same way?” Gorg however, seemed to have slightly other plans, because instead of swallowing him head first as he had hoped, that so he could empty the bottle in his mouth and get away, Xantos was showed in with his feet instead. Warm, humid air, accompanied by large drops of saliva washed over his feet as they entered the ogre’s maw.