The draconic bounty

*By Thatfriendlyguy*

The mission was suicide. Almost guaranteeing death, with a slim chance of returning. Going into the heart of a rival territory, and talk to one of their head masters. In the middle of tight tensions between two neighboring factions. It almost seemed like a pipe dream, almost impossible to accomplish! However, no war has been declared between the two factions. Yet, that didn’t stop hostility from rising. With reported kidnappings, and hostile encounters from both sides. It was dangerous to go alone into opposing territory. But for an unlucky dragoness named Stella, it had to be done. Even, at the cost of her own life…

Stella was an anthropomorphic dragoness. With dark-blue scales, and a tan frontal half. Standing at around five, and a half, feet, small height compared to her more feral counterparts. Still united underneath the dragon federation. Where she was more than happy to serve for her race. Though with the task she was currently assigned, one might assume she was a prisoner! Or some traitor to the federation. Unfortunately, she was bound to her duty of being a messenger dragon. Sending messages and delivering mail throughout the kingdom. Whether it be from the royal family, to the residents within the federation. Or in Stella’s unfortunate case, sending messages outside of their territory. Being viewed as a working class, she was seen differently from the rest of the dragons. Viewed more in society as the working-class, doing the tasks, their feral counterparts struggled with. Due to this, it was natural most anthros would not learn how to defend themselves, with this unlucky drake being no exception. However, this may be beneficial overall. Posing no physical threat to the Tyri faction, she was less lightly to be attacked going into enemy territory. That of course, was not going to stop anyone from taking a vulnerable dragoness, thus Stella would be forced to travel via flying. Avoid any confrontation, and be on peaceful terms whenever possible. A simple enough task, if she could return unharmed. However with certain members of the guild having a certain taste for dragon, she’d be lucky to find her point of interest. Before she ends up turning into someone’s dinner…

Having left the comfort of her home about an hour ago, Stella had been well into Tyri’s territory. Taking in the aroma of multiple scents. None of which she was able to recognize, nor did she want to. Picking up on slight hints of snake, along with bovine. Perhaps being a patrol group, or out hunting, it didn’t matter. Stella was just thankful the scents were stale. Smelling like they’ve been here near the beginning of the day, and sparing the dragoness any interactions between a deadly duo. “T-That’s not a promising sign…” She mumbled to herself while she flew. Hands being held into fists, while the scroll hung wrapped around her neck. Safe to carry around while she flew on her stomach. Flying relatively-fast, not wanting to spend too long within enemy territory. Fortunately she wouldn’t have to travel for too long, already catching glimpses of a flourishing city. And the very guild that kept it well protected. Tyri. A beautiful place, at least from what glimpses she was able to see of it. Shame she wouldn’t get to stay for long, with her sheer presence going to upset the very members of the guild. She might get lucky, and find the individual she’s looking for, walking about. It was doubtful, but one could only hope. As with each passing second, Stella drew closer towards her destination. She’d softly mumble a prayer to her draconic gods. Praying for a safe escort throughout dangerous territory. And may she continue to serve the federation she called home…

Traveling closer to her destination, Stella would arrive at the outskirts of the town. Getting to look at the bustling settlement, knowing it didn’t used to always be like this. In fact, it was quite the opposite! Being a small outpost that had slowly grown to a village, it wasn’t anything remarkable. That is, until the Tyri faction came to settle in this little place. Working together with the current government, to set up a main headquarters for the soon to be guild. And now here they were. An imposing faction, with a variety of elite mercenaries underneath their belt. Well feared and respected along the land, and a bitter pain to the Dragon Federation. With the base of their operations being close to the town center. Taking residency in a massive hotel & bar. The structure being easily visible from the town’s outskirts, being the first location for her to check out. “So this is the city of Tyri… It looks pleasant…” Stella grumbled to herself, as she slowly made a safe landing upon the nearby grass. Keeping a safe-distance away from the town’s perimeter, and her senses fully aware. This was dangerous territory; any wrong move could mean the death of her. Thus, she took it slow and calmly. Following the very instructions she had been given, and walking into town. Eyes focused on her surroundings, with them transfixed upon the large structure. Although her mission was simple enough, she was going to quickly realize how much she was in over her head…

Walking into town, Stella kept her eyes upon the large structure. Watching it grow taller with each step she took, dwarfing her in comparison. Intimidating the heavily-nervous dragoness, with its sheer size. Followed shortly by the loud sounds coming from within the structure. Telling of dozens, if not possibly even a hundred individuals, residing within the hotel. “D-Definitely sounds like the guild…” Her voice came out in a low growl, while she circled around the building. Taking note of the white exterior, before having her eyes fall upon the pitch-black door. The easiest way in and out, with the door currently closed. However that didn’t stop the loud noises from coming out. Muffled naturally by the inn’s interior, although the excited laughter was noticeably present. Possibly coming from the hotel’s indoor-tavern, but she’d have to go inside to find out. “Quick in and out. Deliver the message, and get out of here…” Hyping herself up, Stella took in a deep breath. Eyes transfixed upon the door, as she walked up to the door. Grabbing both hands upon the handle, and giving the door a hard tug…

The door would swiftly open! Parting itself most of the way, and revealing a cozy-interior. Well-lit from the lanterns hanging on the wall, with a few painting being visible on both sides. As for what was in front, Stella would be greeted to a small wall, with a pair of stairs located to the left of it. To the right, would be an open passageway, leading to a table and chair. With the cheerful sounds originating from there. Much louder than before, with a few distinct voices being heard. However, what would catch Stella’s attention, would be the receptionist. A female cheetah, dressed in the inn’s uniform. Carrying a heavy smile upon her face, once she laid eyes upon her draconic visitor. “My, well isn’t this a surprise~ I thought your kind wasn’t dumb enough to come to us. Or are you here for different reasons? Whatever it is, I doubt you’ll want to stay for too long.” The receptionist smirked. Her grin growing ever wider, while she observed the dragoness. Easily taking note of their size difference. “Heh, you’re one of the shorter ones too. Just means more of a reason to get out, before you find yourself becoming a permanent resident of this inn~” Whether it be from one of the residents, or perhaps from the cheetah herself. Having been around two feet smaller than the receptionist, Stella was looking like a decent meal. Something to finish the rest of her shift, if she could get them somewhere more private…

Unfortunately for the cheetah, Stella had no intentions of letting such an opportunity arise. Fixing her blue underdress, and being somewhat-firm while she talked. “N-None of your teases scare me. I’m only here to deliver a message to the head master. *Nothing more*.” Her tone shifting to a slight passive aggressive near the end. Acting tough, when deep down she was nervous for a possible retaliation. Luckily her message was clearly understood. Causing a small frown upon the receptionist’s face, displeased by the dragoness tone. “Even in an anthropomorphic tone, you’re all pushy and demanding. Typical dragons…” Denied their possible snack, the receptionist pointed a hand down to the left. “Go down all the way to your left, till you hit the bounty list… You will find the head master putting up today’s bounties. She’s a black hyena, and goes by the name of Veronica.” Giving a brief explanation, the receptionist would lean over the table. Closing the gap between the two of them, with only a foot or two separating the two. Staring eye to eye, she’d bid Stella off with a taunting farewell. “Now I would best get to her, before someone gets to you. You never know what possible newbie, might try to steal a dragon all to themselves…~” Further instilling fear into the dragoness, causing a sense of dread to course through her body. Already aware of the guild’s draconic appetite, she’d shake the teasing thoughts from her mind. “W-While I am well aware of what your guild has done… I have no intention of ending up the same. Now if you excuse me, I have an important message to deliver.” Ending the conversation with a loud huff, Stella walked down the hallway. Following the cheetah’s instructions, and traveling deeper into the heart of the guild…

Traveling down the long hallways, Stella would eventually enter an open room. Filled with a dozen or so hunters, gathered around a large bulletin board on the wall. Being no other than the bounty list, giving her something to work with. “Good. Now to find that hyena…” Keeping mostly to the corners, she scanned the surrounding crowd. Taking note of the exotic individuals currently taking bounties. With one of the giants of the crowd, being a feminine shark. Buff to say the least, and standing at an astonishing fifteen feet in height. Almost triple that of Stella’s size, the sight being enough to drain the color from her cheeks. With them having grabbed at one of the contracts, they retreated to one of the nearby hallways. Vanishing from sight, and being unaware of the dragoness’ presence. Allowing her to breathe out a sigh of relief, while she continued to scan the surrounding area. Taking note of the new faces that would come in every few moments. Checking the bounties on the list, before vanishing from the sight. None of the curious hunters, paid any attention to Stella. More or less did they even acknowledge her presence, with their mind focused on their next bounty. On and on, the minutes would begin to roll on by. As more hunters would be come by, but have no sight of the very hyena she was looking for.

Stella was about to try a different location, when a sudden voice came from behind. “Well aren’t you quite the surprise. Now either the federation is getting dumber by the day, or they’re having shitty spies.” The voice was feminine in nature, far different than anything she had heard before. Causing the dragoness to instinctively freeze in place. Horrified she was found out, she stood perfectly still. Not daring to look behind her, while the mysterious voice continued to talk. “And I’ve heard from a little feline, that you wanted to see the head master. Now what would some dragon like yourself, want with the head master?” Unlike the cheetah, this mysterious voice wasn’t playing around. Demanding answers in a semi-firm manner, but not pulling any ideas from the nearby crowd. Whoever was questioning Stella, wanted it to be kept private. It kind of worked almost like a blessing. Getting to avoid dealing with an entire room of predators, with the only threat coming from behind. “I-I’m here to deliver an i-important message…” She quickly blurted out. Keeping her tone semi-quiet, so only the two of them would be able to hear. “I was d-directed by the royal family t-themselves, to deliver an important m-message to the head master.” Not digging too deep into details, wanting to keep most of it hidden. Although her trust in this mysterious stranger, was weak at best. Saying just enough to keep herself alive, she would be answered by a light chuckle from behind. “Heh, the federation wants to give me a message? This is bound to be good…~” Referring to themselves, Stella quickly took notice. Being the possible individual she needed, she quickly sputtered out. “A-Are you who I t-think you are…?’

Shifting her body around, it wasn’t long till she’d be face to face with a giant black hyena. Standing at an impressive seven and a half feet in height. Currently looking back down at Stella, with a devious grin upon her face. “Why yes, I am the one you’re looking for~” Teeth showing in a toothy smile, as she formally greeted herself. “My name is Veronica; I am the head master of the guild. How about me and you head back to my office? Where there’s far fewer prying eyes…” Slightly nudging their head towards the board, Stella would take a quick peak back at the board. Coming to find the very group she had been watching moments prior, had shifted their attention to her. Most of them talking amongst themselves, while a few looked at the dragoness with looks of hunger. Threatening to attack the messenger, if Veronica hadn’t been able to get to her first. “T-That would be m-much appreciated…” Stella muttered, her voice quickly dying to a low mumble. Fear fueled her body, with a heavy dose of adrenaline coursing through her figure. Body yelling at her to get out of there, while her mind knew she had to stay for just a bit longer. She arrived at her individual of interest. She just needed to get the message across. “Perfect! Then follow along then. Don’t want you ending up as some newbies afternoon snack.” Veronica sneered, before walking off down the halls. Ushering the dragon along with a gentle wave of her hand. With Stella following shortly behind. Making their way across the onlooking faces. Getting to hear the slight whispers, of a few hungry predators. Wishing they had taken notice on the dragoness sooner, before they became untouchable from their grasp~

Taking a few turns throughout the large structure, and climbing a flight of stairs, the two would arrive at Veronica’s office. The hyena, ushering the dragoness inside in a brisk manner. Closing the door, and letting out a relieve sigh. “This better be important. Sending a dragon into the heart of Tyri… Doubt they’d expect your return. Let alone getting out alive…” She looked over the dragoness’ clothes. Taking note of their figure, looking for any irregular bulges. However, the only one that was noticeable, was on Stella’s neck. The top partially visible, with the rest hidden underneath the clothes. Carry the Dragon Federation’s Sigil on top, coming from no other than the royal family. “Well I’ll be damned…” Having slightly doubted the dragoness’ word, not trusting a dragon so easily. Yet that doubt would quickly vanish, once Stella pulled the rest of the tube out. Holding it in front of her, and carefully taking the cap off. “I w-wasn’t lying when I said I had an important message. Coming straight from the royal family.” She reminded, in a more respectable tone. Grasping a hold of the scroll, and offering it to the hyena. “While I do not know what has been written, I can only assume it’s important enough to warrant your assistance.” Although she wasn’t told explicitly of the scroll’s contents. She has heard rumors; she was starting to believe were true…

“Interesting… Now you’re just getting me all curious about this.” Unable to resist, Veronica opened the scroll. Stretching it out completely, and being greeted to quite the interesting sight. It was a bounty poster, wanted dead or alive. Showing a picture of a mostly black dragon in the center. Though for Veronica, she instantly recognized the dragon. Being a certain dragon that had been a pain in the ass for Tyri, and herself personally. “Well if it isn’t the country-side terror herself… Surprised to see her wanted.” Not that she was one to complain. After all the hell and misery they’ve caused upon their lands, she was going to happily accept such a tempting bounty. Till she read the crimes underneath. With a few notable crimes such as treason, and attempted assassination. Telling nothing but trouble brewing back at the federation. “Oh? Do we have a rogue agent? Guess listening to the royal family for long enough, would want to kill them too.” She rudely joked, having elicited a small chuckle out of herself! The same could not be said for Stella. Having let out an audible huff, verbally displeased by the rude remark. “They were a scout for the federation, until they tried to assassinate the royal family. Along with having deep ties to terrorists groups deep within Tyri lands.” Pointing a hand towards the bounty, she further explained. “From what we were able to recover from his home, he plans on making a retreat to the mountains. However, due to a bad storm coming in, they won’t be able to make it for a few days at most.”

“And you want the guild to take care of your annoying pest?” Veronica soon interrupted. Already seeing where this was going, and having mixed feelings on the matter. Partially ecstatic to see the bounty, but fully aware her supervisors would be heavily displeased by it. Ponding her mixed feelings for a few seconds, while Stella nodded their head in approval. “I-It’s not that we want you personally involved in this… It just looks bad if we send a hunting party out into Tyri territory. Me and you know it will only end badly.” As much as the federation hated to admit it, they needed some external help. Being further proven, by the dragoness enticing the offer. “The f-federation is willing to offer a hefty amount of money, i-if you’re willing to accept the bounty. We’ll e-even pay you royalty, to c-cover any inconveniences that I-I may have caused.” Willing to spend as much money as possible, the target was too dangerous to be kept alive. With too many secrets, and an overall threat to the federation, it was best to snuff the drake for good. Not to mention it would help be one less dragon for Tyri to worry about, the deal was too tempting. “Hmm. While I am certain one of my hunters would love to snack on your kind, it seems we’re going to have some issues…” Coming to look Stella face to face. The two maintaining eye-contact, as she grumbled out. “I don’t think Tyri will be able to take on such a bounty. Not when the federation is eager to get rid of one of their own. Personal affairs that sound better handled by the federation. *If they can handle their own problems*…”

Just then, Stella’s face went a pale-white. Horrified at the sudden rejection, having hoped for a better outcome. “W-What! But t-they’re in your territory! It’s only w-wise that you h-help! Everyone would b-benefit out of this!” It was foolish to reject, yet Veronica would stand her ground. Shaking her head in denial, not being moved by the desperate words. “Like I said, there’s nothing I can do to help you or the federation. Even if it may look good for us, but we aren’t going to do some other factions hard work. Just because their target ran out of their grasp.” Keeping to her steady and firm tone, there was no getting past the hyena. Her answer remaining firmly in stone, not moved by the dragoness’ words. Though it was certainly amusing to watch. Witnessing a quivering drake, practically getting onto their knees in front of her. Pleading for her to answer her mind. “P-Please reconsider! I’ll d-do anything if it means a-accepting this bounty. I would be in your debt!” Practically selling herself as a slave, Stella was running out of options. Desperate to push a deal through, she’d unintentionally interest Veronica. Causing a slight ‘hmm?’ to escape their lips, and an eye being raised. Curiously examining the dragoness. “*Are you willing, to give it your all?* To sacrifice everything,for the betterment of your federation?” Her tone turning far more serious, as she asked. Waiting patiently for an answer, while the dragoness gathered a hold of themselves. Looking back up towards Veronica, nodding their head as quickly as she could. “Yes… If it m-means achieving my mission, t-then I’m willing to do anything you ask…”

A few seconds of silence filled the air, with Stella anticipating the response. Being true to her word, she wanted to make sure this bounty was pushed through. Though even it would have come to a slight surprise when she was ordered by the hyena. “Start stripping.” Their voice cold, and demanding. Not having expected such a thing, though she didn’t question it. Already undoing her current attire, having it fall to the ground below. Revealing the rest of her tan frontal-half. Maintaining a fit figure, with a pair of b-sized breasts. “Not bad…” Veronica grumbled out. Having been stripping herself of her clothes. Starting from the top, with the top piece easily slipping over the top of her head. Revealing the massive F-sized breasts, easily beating the dragoness in size. “I might accept your bounty, if you’re decent enough to fuck.” Whether that happened, felt like an afterthought, to the hyena’s overall desires. Having been swamped with work, she was feeling some heavy tension down at her crotch regions. Being most prominent, as a giant bulge in her bottom piece. Taking the form of a thick canine-rod, and quickly gaining Stella’s attention. Letting out an audible swallow, as she stared down at the rod. “I-Is it really that b-big!?!” Almost not believing the rod was so huge, or the noticeable mass resting underneath it. However she was quickly proven wrong, once Veronica unclothed the rest of her body. Revealing the massive black-dong in all its glory. Pointing directly at Stella. Now the only thing left to do, is pleasure the girthy cock…~

At first, Stella was hesitant. While this wasn’t the first cock she’s sucked before, it was still noticeably massive. Rivaling that to the federation’s! Catching her gaze for a few moments, staring ever longing into the shaft. Unaware of the time she was wasting, causing an annoyed groan from Veronica. “Do you even know how to service someone!?! Ugh… Guess I got to do this myself.” Before Stella could react, her head was grabbed by the lustful hyena. Maintaining a vice grip, that she’d be unable to break out of. Barely giving a second or two for her to respond to the sudden forcefulness. Before her head was crammed onto the throbbing cock. Engulfing the musky flesh, as it pushed past her rows of teeth. Gliding along her taste buds, giving an awfully musky taste of yeen musk. “Get to sucking, slut! Before I have to turn your throat into my new fleshlight!” Veronica’s voice came out in a harsh shout! Demanding the dragoness to obey, while the cock grinded along the tongue. Ready to fully take control, and use them for her own sexual gain. Fortunate enough for the both of them, Stella was skilled when it came to sex. Having taken multiple cocks before, this one was going to be no exception. Sealing her mouth firmly around the intruding shaft, she began sucking the throbbing flesh. Stimulating the hyena with the heavy sucking, while the tongue danced against the canine tip. Drenching it in drool, lapping away at the flowing pre. Tasting a bit saltier than she was used to, but that may be due to the massive load sloshing in Veronica’s sack. Having plenty of spunk to fill the messenger~

“Oooh, that’s the spot~” Veronica huffed her approval. Grip tightening upon Stella’s head, while she instinctively bucked! Cramming the rest of her member into the dragoness’ maw. Stretching their jaw open with the meaty knot, while their throat endured the tip’s presence. Pushed a few inches down the esophagus, with the flowing pre going straight down the gullet. Having her entire shaft be entirely lubricated by the dragoness, at the expense of their comfort. “You’re almost as enjoyable to fuck, as your other counterpart~ A bit ignorant, but nothing I can’t break~” Already prepping for a second buck, Veronica pulled her cock a few inches out. Taking the knot, and a bit of extra girth out of the dragoness’ jaws. And having the very tip resting near the back of the tongue. Sparing the throat from the girthy member, and be able to somewhat-breathe normally. Managing to get one quick gasp for air, before it was quickly sealed by another firm thrust! Veronica’s dick, traveling a few inches further into Stella’s throat. Eliciting a pleasured cry out of the dragoness. Her body instinctively tightening around the member, squeezing the tip against the throat muscles. Sending a wave of immense stimulation throughout Veronica’s body. “F-Fuck!” She’d cry in overwhelming ecstasy! Forcefully pushing her partner on top of her crotch. Their very snout, pushing into her furry sack. Forced to breathe in the musky sack, while she entered of quick bucks. Lustfully grinding against the fleshy walls, inching herself ever so closer towards a climactic peak! For a pathetic dragoness, they were proving a joy to use!

As for the dragoness herself, things were still semi-enjoyable! Once she got used to her mouth being stretched open. What mainly kept her attention, was the hyena’s sack. Slapping itself against her face with each passing buck. Forcing her to breathe in the stale musky air. Being far too light for her to think properly. Causing Stella to feel light-headed. Her rational judgement, quickly failing by the overwhelming aroma of musk. Intoxicating her off the stale odor, and causing her to yearn for more of its addicting smell! Leading to the dragoness nuzzling into those furry orbs, when she had the chance. Taking as much of a deep breath as she could, while her mouth was willingly violated. If she had been a fierce dragoness, this would have been humiliating! Down-right degrading, if she wasn’t already a slut for dragon cock. While this was far from her favorite cock, she gave it her all. Ensuring they would have to accept the bounty, with it being confirmed by heavy moaning from the hyena. Their thrusts growing sloppier, while the cock throbbed inside her maw. Drawing ever so closer towards a climax, it wasn’t much longer now. Only a bit more, and she’ll be getting this hyena to completely unload! Stuffing her in the process, but it wasn’t anything she couldn’t handle. Throughout the sex and lust of it all, she still had her duty to the federation! Though even she couldn’t resist a good stuffing~

Closing down on that peak, Stella embraced the heat of the moment. Anticipating the inevitable climax. Already getting a taste of her delicious load, from the heavy pre flow. Gracing her taste buds with delicious taste she had grown intoxicated to. It seemed like the perfect moment!... Until it came to an abrupt end, with Veronica pushing the dragoness away! Slipping her shaft out of the tongue’s grasp, and back into the light. Revealing a saliva-drenched rod, throbbing needily for release. The cum audibly sloshing inside her sack. Desperately yearning for that pleasurable climax, but that’s what made the next moment all the more pleasurable~ Just as Stella realized the lacking happy ending, her head would be instantly grabbed. Thinking it was to give one last thrust, she quickly opened her maw. Tongue sticking out needily, inching itself towards the throbbing mass. Moments away from a stuffing load, until her head was slammed onto the ground! Knocking the breathe out of Stella, shocked by the harsh nature. Struggling to breathe, while Veronica’s foot pressed firmly against her cheek. Immobilizing her, not that she could up a struggle. Practically going limp in Veronica’s grasp, just a body for them to fill. And the hyena was edging to do it. Yearning for the sexual relief, she acted quickly around the slut. Grasping a hold of their legs, spreading them to reveal at the sweet nether regions. Naturally stretched from multiple uses, but keeping a mostly-tight interior. Naturally wet, and moments away from a climax. A hole perfectly lubricated, with a cock to go with. Ready to be stuffed full of thick hyena spunk~

Aligning herself to the cunt, Veronica slams her body into Stella! Cramming against the vaginal walls, greeted to a tight resistance. The vaginal walls, tightly clamping down upon the member. Squeezing the needy member to a skin-tight environment. Barely able to move, if it wasn’t for the proper lubrication. “F-Fucking hell!” Screaming in the overwhelming ecstasy. Moments away from blowing over, she managed a few quick bucks. Cramming the rest of the cock inside, knotting the two together in an intense-fuck! Being far too much for the dragoness to handle, Stella howled in her heavenly ecstasy. Her body naturally tensing, before releasing the flood gates. Pouring out the dragoness’ sweet nectar, it rushed its way through down the vaginal passageway. Splattering upon Veronica’s cock, and pooling near the knot. Sending the dragoness off in her blissful ecstasy, with the hyena not far behind. No longer holding back, she tightened her grip upon Stella’s body. Pushing them onto the cock, as she thrusts into the cunt. Puncturing the cervix, and going over the edge. Coming out in a heavenly howl, she’d climax! Pumping rope after rope of thick juicy spunk into the womb. Stuffing it within a few pumps, but she was far from done. Having been desperate for release, there was a plethora of seed to empty out. Shrinking her sack down in size, while the dragoness’ womb bloated in size. The sound of cum sloshing within the fleshy depths. Being fueled by the flowing baby-batter. Giving it all, and sealing the bounty for good~

Lasting well over a few minutes, Veronica ensured they had every last drop. With a stream that lasted strong for a minute-long, before ever so slowly decreasing over the passing minutes. Changing from a raging river, eagerly stuffing the dragoness! To a small stream painting the vaginal walls. Leaving no spot of their body untouched, while the knot remained semi-inflated. Keeping the mess inside, and letting the two bask in the wonderful afterglow. With Stella enjoying it immensely in their current state. Filled to the brim with hyena seed, and having climaxed herself. Lost from the grip of reality, savoring every bit. It wasn’t often tense missions would lead to sexual relief, but damn did they feel wonderful~ The same could be said for Veronica, but for different reasons. Relieved to be entirely emptied, seeing how she still had a busy schedule ahead of her. Though she got to enjoy a pleasurable afterglow, even if it was far shorter than the dragoness. “Heh… I’m impressed.” She grumbled between panting breaths. Eyes curiously looking upon the dragoness she had the pleasure of stuffing. Admiring the bulge she made upon their womb, watching it idly slosh underneath the dragoness. It was going to take a while to completely digest. Fortunately for them, not a single drop of cum was wasted! “A bit more pent up than I anticipated, but it looks like you handled yourself just fine… Assuming I didn’t break you…” It was hard to tell, given the dragon’s lackluster response. Getting at best a groan, while resting in a puddle of drool. Though the groan was all she needed to hear. Knowing this dragoness will get to breed another day~

“Oh good. You’re still alive. Definitely survived far better than any typical bandit.” Complimenting and insulting the dragoness at the same time, Veronica was slowly pulling out. Receiving a bit of resistance from the semi-limp knot, but she easily pulled through it. Revealing at the messy member. Covered in a mixture of femmy juices, and leftover saliva. Reeking of both sexes, but her scent was far stronger. “Now to do a little bit of clean up, and I’ll take the bounty off of your hands…~” Pulling her foot off of Stella’s head, only to pull them head-first to her crotch. Having the two face to cock, while they slowly came back to reality. Confused at first due to the sudden movements, but quickly understanding once she caught sight. Instinctively opening her maw, and accepting of the girthy member. As it was being pushed inside by Veronica. Going at a much slower pace, and allowing the dragoness to clean the dirty cock. Finding the taste of her own femmy juices to be delicious. Added on by the bits of leftover hyena seed that still lingered on. Giving more of a reason for Stella to finish what she started. Pleasuring the hyena in the process, not that she minded. Happily holding still, while she rested her hands upon the back of Stella’s head. Keeping them close to the semi-erect member, while she growled from the pleasure. “Federation at least knows how to train their sluts properly.” Further praising the dragoness, while her mind idly pondered on what she’ll say to her high superiors. Perhaps this bounty was simply an ‘accidental’ encounter. It’s not like the guild wasn’t infamous for swallowing dragons alive. Especially of the serpent kind~

After a few moments of her cock being senselessly sucked on, Veronica pulled her cock out. Completely clean of any lingering cum, with only a thick layer of saliva in its place. “Aaah~ Well that was a great way to start this evening. If only the rest of the day wasn’t so hectic.” Having a schedule still booked with meetings and other boring paperwork, she wasn’t looking forward to it. Though she got to enjoy a good fuck. Even if it came from a slutty dragoness. “You should probably clean up, before you leave. Consider it my treat~” Acting as a kind gesture, Stella was naturally cautious. Having been savoring what musky taste resided upon her tongue, she looked towards the hyena. Showing a look of clear concern. It was dangerous enough to wander into enemy territory, but to stay for a while longer? It risked the chance of being attacked. “I-I think I’ll have to kindly p-pass. If it isn’t of any concern, I desire to be back home.” Being vulnerable in her bloated state, it wasn’t wise to upset her host. Being the only reason she wasn’t captured yet, she hoped they’d take the refusal kindly. Anxiety-filled, and worried for the worst, Stella was prepared for anything. Except for sudden laughter. Coming straight from the hyena’s lips, possibly mocking them for their refusal. “Oh relax. You reek heavily of my scent. If anyone sees you walking around here, I’m sure they’ll quickly recognize my musk~” Veronica’s laughter only continued. A delighted grin being fully plastered on her face. Taking full amusement in their concern. “Folks here know not to fuck with the head master. And if something reeks of the head master, you know they’re not going to touch it.” Having a reputation of voraciously dealing with pests, this was seen as an act of mercy. Sparing the dragoness of her life, by using them as a cum dumpster. The thought hadn’t occurred to them at that point, but it only helped to further justify her actions~

As for Stella on the other hand, she was starting to open up to the idea. Realizing how being fucked was a good thing, it brought a small sigh of relief through the dragoness lips. “W-Well that doesn’t sound too bad…” After being stuffed, she could go for a shower. Or a quick wash-up. Both options sounding wonderful to a tired cum-filled dragoness. Only growing stronger, as the hyena replied. “Oh, it’s quite wonderful! Taking a nice steamy shower, after an intense session of sex… That’s always the best.” Fantasizing about a delightfully hot shower, she soon grumbled out. “I might end up taking one myself, after I run a few errands…” In the life of a head master, it was only natural to be constantly busy. Having only a few things she needs to drop off, she should have a small break to clean up. Although just hearing the hyena was going to the showers, was more than enough comfort for the dragoness. Gaining the benefits of her staying nearby, she could always scream for their help. If things ever got too dangerous. Further helped by what Veronica had said earlier, and Stella was feeling more than ready for her shower. “That sounds like a wonderful i-idea… Do you know where the showers are…? This place is hard to navigate.”

“You’ll be exiting out of here, and heading down to your right. It’ll take you back to the main walkway, and follow the signs from there.” Fortunately, the wash room wasn’t too far away. Being only a short walk for Stella, though coming at a slight struggle on her behalf. While she was used to moving around with large loads sloshing inside of her, this one was larger than most. Changing her center of gravity with each passing slosh. Making it difficult for her to maintain balance. However, she was going to stay determined! Already starting to stand up, and thanking Veronica in the process. “T-Thank you greatly for your help. I-I’ll make sure you’re given a rewarded for your h-hospitality.” Kissing ass to ensure she stayed on Veronica’s good side, not that they cared in the slightest. Having just laughed it off, already starting to gather paperwork for her errands. “Ha, sure they were. Just go and enjoy your shower. Before folks start asking me why there’s a dragon in our base.” Waving her off, Veronica was doing her own thing. Coming as a heavy relief for Stella. Seeing it as her time to leave, she nodded her head in approval. “W-Will try my best!” Taking to a more optimistic tone, she slowly stumbled her way towards the exit. Using the wall to help support her body, while her womb sloshed from side to side. “I do h-hope to see you in the showers later!” Trying to make a bit of small talk, only to be ignored by the head master. Leading to her sluggishly working her way out, the door. Saying goodbye to Veronica, unaware this will be the last time she’ll see them. At least physically…~

Closing the door gently behind her, Stella was soon off! Traveling down the hallway, with her hand constantly leaning against the nearby walls. Much slower thanks to the added weight, but she slowly worked her way throughout the guild. Getting the occasional startled look, that would almost spell doom for the dragoness. If it wasn’t for Veronica’s scent, heavily clinging onto her body. Keeping her curious observers at a safe distance. Not daring to lay a single claw or digit upon her body. It was quite the surprising sight! Hearing these fabled hunters mercilessly hunt down her kin. Yet here she was, roaming in the heart of enemy territory. Untouched, and able to make her way directly to the main shower room. Filled with dozens of square boxes. Standing at around ten feet in height, with some being even larger. It was the guild’s main washroom, and it showed. As she easily picked up on the smell of sweat and soap within the air. Accompanied by the sound of shower water from the nearby stalls. Having a plethora of members currently bathing after a busy day. Having most stalls being currently used, though Stella would find a couple that weren’t being used. There was even a trio of stalls, resting within the rows of stalls. All three having their curtains pushed to the side. Ready for the dragoness to climb in.

Taking the shower in the middle, Stella was quick to climb inside. Closing the shower curtain behind her, and breathing out a sigh of relief. “At least I can clean up a bit… It’ll make the trip home a bit faster…” Pushing on the faucet, she was instantly greeted by a sudden downpour of hot water. Splattering upon her body, bringing a wave of relief throughout her body. As much as she didn’t want to say it, she was thankful for the steamy relief. Taking in a few deep breaths, while she stood underneath the falling water. Basking in its wonderful heat, easing away at the heavy tension she was carrying. It seemed like a moment of peace. Emitting a small growl, that was easily hidden by the loud splattering. Enjoying such a wonderful moment, and quickly losing track of time. Wasting what would be countless minutes, of standing underneath the flowing water. Not even reacting to the movement coming from outside. As guild members wandered the bathing area. Some were leaving after their shower, opening another bathing stall. Only to be taken by someone new. Continuing a typical day for the stalls, while Stella bathed in peace.

However, as the moments would go by, Stella would eventually break out of her blissful state. Wanting to also clean herself before she goes, she’d take a look around the stalls. Coming to find the bar of soap resting near the corner, along with two oddly circular holes on the sides. Knowing them no other than good old glory-holes, just like the ones back home. “Heh. Go figure. Got to have a bit of pleasure while showering.” While they were far from new to the dragoness, she couldn’t resist bringing her head towards the hole. Daring to stick her snout inside, and take a peak! Hearing the sound of water coming from the next-door stall, along with wet foot-steps. Someone was in there, but who? Stella wasn’t able to see. With her snout blocking most of the glory hole. Staring at the wall, and slowly opening her maw. Offering her mouth as a fleshlight, in a more jokingly manner. Having planned on keeping this way for a couple of seconds, it was all the time needed for a cock to intrude! Pushing against the slimy tongue, with the tip heading straight for the back. “Well what a surprise! I wasn’t expecting to see your face again. But looks like I was wrong. And a good thing too~” The voice being instantly recognizable for Stella. Being no other, than the receptionist she met earlier. Enjoying the end of their shift with a hot shower. Along with some relief down under~ Pushing most of her shaft into the dragoness’ mouth, with her tip pushed into the squishy esophagus. Sending a small stream of pre down the gullet. Giving a taste for what’s to come. “But since you’re still alive, and conveniently offering yourself as a fleshlight. How can I resist~?”

On the other side of the stall, Stella was surprised to see the receptionist! Yet, there wasn’t anything she could do at this point. With a cock firmly lodged inside of her throat, and pushing down the esophagus. Threatening to deep throat her, within the upcoming thrust. As the cheetah slowly pulled their cock back a few inches, giving a few split seconds for the dragoness to react. Naturally, she’d try to pull her head away. Hoping to avoid being utterly used once again. Except she would quickly find her snout stuck in place! The shaft bulging out her cheeks just enough, that she couldn’t move. Effectively immobilizing her head in place, just in time for the shaft to come back with a heavy slam! Shoving itself straight to the esophagus, colliding instantly with the fleshy muscles. Causing a sudden gag reflex to kick in for the drake. The slimy walls, squeezed upon the cock tip. Practically attempting to milk it, with a heavy surge of ecstasy going throughout the receptionist’s body. Leading to a pleasured howl being heard from the nearby stall, basking in the intense stimulate. “D-Damn… Didn’t think you would make a good cum dumpster, but you just might prove me wrong!” Praising the dragoness between heavy pants. It wasn’t going to take her long to climax, especially if she could get each thrust to feel as pleasurable as her previous. “I just might have to abuse you a little. If that little buck is this slut’s limits~”

Degrading the dragoness with those taunting words, Stella wasn’t going to have it! While she may be a slut, she still had standards. Not wanting to get the receptionist off, she tried everything in her power to get out of her dreadful state. With any movement around her head being utterly useless, she’d have to rely on a different method. With the receptionist prepping for another thrust, the dragoness quickly scrambled at a second attempt. Pushing both hands against the shower wall, pushing against the flat surface. Slowly managing to push her head a few inches out of the glory hole. However, it was far from enough to save her. As another forceful thrust, would daze Stella with its forceful entry! Pushing itself back into her esophagus, and causing another light gag to arise. Sending another wave of pleasure, that wasn’t as strong as the previous buck. Causing an annoyed grumble to come from the cheetah’s lips. “Now you want to be a stubborn slut. Don’t think it’s going to work; you’re not done till I say you’re done!” Both hands grasped a hold of Stella’s mouth, holding on with a vice grip. “You want to be a bitch, then I’m going to treat you as one, you stupid whore!” Before the dragoness could react, the receptionist would enter a series of quick and heavy thrusts. Constantly pushing in and out in rapid succession. Punishing the slut for trying to fight back~

Stella was unable to handle the rapid succession of bucks. Having been too much for her throat to handle, she forced into a coughing fit. Gagging upon the bucking shaft, squishing the tip every couple of bucks. Giving the receptionist the very pleasure they had been craving. With their multiple cries and moans echoing against the stall. The entire bathing room could hear how much pleasure the cheetah was enduring, and they took no shame in it. Dominating the dragoness, while she all so desperately tried to pull her head back. Losing what advantage she had, and forcing her to put more pressure in her pushes! However, she couldn’t do it in her current position. Her feet practically unable to keep a steady grasp upon the wet flooring. Causing a bit of natural sliding, whenever she pushed hard enough. And with how limited in space the stalls were, it was inevitable for her feet to be pushed against the other side of the wall. Stretching herself out within the stall, with her head slowly starting to inch its way out. It was a painfully slow process, with the forceful thrusting making it last ever so longer. However, she was able to notice some of her slipping back into place. The only sign of hope, and motivation to keep her going. Along with the slight annoyed groans that came from the other stall. “You’re only making this worse for yourself, slut!” The receptionist’s voice coming out in a low groan. Drawing ever so closer towards that climactic peak, and not needing much longer. However, their grip would be loosening due to their wet body. Making it harder to maintain Stella in place, while the dragoness struggled in place. Slowly but surely working her way towards freedom!

That is, until something large, hot, and throbbing, made itself known against her rear end. “Having issues with another slut, Tiffany?” Another voice be heard. Sounding feminine, though carried a low tone to their voice. Safe to assume whoever it is, was currently stuffing their cock against Stella’s rear end. Causing the dragoness to elicit a muffled eep! Pushing against the side wall, she attempted to pull away from the intruding cock! Moving herself from side to side in hopes of avoiding a double filling. Only for her grip to slip. Body tightening in anticipation, as her legs were abruptly spread apart. Quickly regaining composure, but at the cost of her positioning. Further exposing her backside to the unknown being. Trying her hardest to cover her privates with her tail, but it was far too late. Unable to stop the prodding shaft, it would find itself against the dragoness’ nether lips. Previously abused by the head master, and getting filled by someone else. “That’s the hole I was looking for~” The strange spoke, their tone turning more sinister. Stella knew what was about to happen, and she was about to scream for them to stop! Only to be interrupted by another forceful thrust from Tiffany. Their forceful thrusting, growing stronger, as they grasped Stella’s cheeks. An angered growl being heard from the cheetah. In a far more agitated state than before. “No, I don’t need your help Roxaine. Now get your dick away from my slut. I don’t want them reeking of fish musk!”

While Tiffany may have sounded threatening, it meant nothing to Roxaine. Being a shark with an incredibly fit body. Perfect for the job of a bounty hunter. “Ha! I’d like to see you try!” In terms of strength, she could easily pummel Tiffany if she so desired. Though that would require giving up her current cum dumpster. Having her cock be perfectly aligned to the cunt, she’d buck her hips! Cramming her girthy rod into the womanhood. Spreading open the nether lips, and sliding through the vaginal passageway. Partially lubricated, and a bit loosened, all thanks to Veronica. But that wasn’t going to stop her from adding more to the dump. “You may be big around the guild, but don’t think I can’t pummel you to the ground.” Talking in a semi-serious tone, Roxaine wasn’t letting their foul tone completely ruin her fun. Digging her member into the stretched-cunt. Huffing out, as the walls instinctively squeezed against the intruding member. Trying their hardest to push her out, but the shark was far too powerful. Easily overpowering the walls with another quick buck. Causing the member to sink a few inches deeper. The tip, already poking around at the cervix. Threatening to leak the entirety of Veronica’s load, with its constant prodding. “Looks like someone had their fun earlier. I do wonder who it can be~ Not that it matters, it’ll be mixing with mine soon enough!” Roxaine grunted, her cock throbbing already in anticipation. While she wasn’t a fan of sloppy seconds, she didn’t care in the moment. Practically doing it mostly out of spite, with the pleasurable sensation already playing a role. All helping to ensure this dragoness was going to be stuffed full of spunk~

For the dragoness itself, things weren’t looking too well for her. Having been attempting to remove herself of one cock, and only getting another in her cunt. Threatening to push past her cervix, and release the heavy load sloshing inside. And she would be unable to help herself. Stuck in a lewd threesome, with her body on the receiving end. Having one shaft drawing towards its inevitable peak, while the other was just getting started. With the two’s taunting words. Fighting with one another, and showing no remorse for the dragoness they were fucking. The only way she was getting out of this, was by being stuffed. Having Tiffany be the easier of the two to finish off, she focused mostly on the cheetah. Mouth firmly sealed as best as it could around the bucking shaft. While the tongue lapped against the throbbing rod. Adding as further stimulant for the cheetah, to help aid in their thrusting. With the icing on cake, being her throat muscles. Naturally syncing to Tiffany’s forceful bucks. Giving the member a tight squeeze, at its peak thrust. Rewarding the dragoness with the blissful howls coming from the other stall. Edging ever so closer towards the edge, and a possible ending to Stella’s pleasurable torment. At least orally, with her vagina still enduring a heavy beating from the humanoid cock. Stretching her nether regions out, with her body trying ever so desperately to tighten the nether lips. Unintentionally pleasuring the shark, even though they were doing most of the hard work.

Within a matter of moments, Tiffany would climax! Pushing past her breaking point, but managing to get one last buck into Stella’s mouth. Firmly lodging the tip into the esophagus, just in time for the white seed to come flooding out of it. Splattering instantly upon contact with the throat-walls. Leaving no spot untouched, as it descended down the fleshy passageway. Straight into the stomach below, painting its interior the same shade of white. While the stomach naturally started working upon the incoming load. Secreting acids from the fleshy lining, to break away at the current load. Working as efficiently as it could, however it wouldn’t be enough. Overpowered by the constant flowing of spunk from above, as Tiffany unloaded into Stella. Sparing them the constant bucking, with the member remaining firmly lodged in her esophagus. Giving the occasional twitch, to accompany each rope of spunk. Relieving one guild member of their load. “Oh thank god…” Tiffany grumbled under her breath. Being interrupted by the heavy pants, as she rode off the wonderful high. Using the dragoness as a cum dumpster, trying to ignore the shark enjoying the other hole. However, that proved to be difficult, with the constant sound of flesh slapping against flesh. The dragoness still being used by the shark. Enduring a rough pounding from behind, while her throat was spared from the constant thrusting. Gobbling down the delicious load, coming straight from the source~

Draining the cheetah of most of their spunk, it was only a few more moments before Tiffany would pull out. Panting out for breath, and having a member cleaned of its load. With at most, a few droplets of spunk dropping onto the floor. Freeing Stella from the cheetah’s grasp, and finally pulling her head out of the glory hole! Gasping for fresh air, while her stomach swayed heavily underneath her. Consisting of two large bulges upon her frontal-half. The womb’s bulge, far larger than the cheetah’s baby batter. No match for Veronica’s superior load. Nor was it going to be for Roxaine’s. The shark’s tip, already penetrating the cervix. Spreading it open with each buck, and causing a bit of cum to leak out. “Leaking already, heh. I might end up breaking this slut! Not that it matters, since you’ve gone awfully quiet over there~” Letting out a taunting remark, while their grip tightened upon the shower wall. Using it as leverage, while her bucks grew more frantic. With balls begging to be released straight into the dragoness’ womb. “N-Not much longer, slut! Better not go limp on me, not when I’m this close!” Barking out her threat to the dragoness, eliciting a terrified eep out of Stella! Her body entering a heavy-tense state. Afraid of displeasing the one from behind, she tightened her nether regions. Clamping the vaginal walls firmly upon the intruding member, making the environment almost skin-tight! Giving little room to move around thanks to prior use, the walls naturally grinded against the throbbing mass. Giving Roxaine that bit of ecstasy she needed, to go over the edge~

However, unlike a semi-peaceful climax like her cheetah companion, Roxaine showed no mercy for her toy. Once she was pushed over the edge, she’d let an orgasmic cry fill the air! Forcefully digging her hands into the wood, while she continued aggressively bucking her hips. Having each forceful-peak, be accompanied by a heavy rope of shark spunk. Stuffing an already-packed womb, with even more cum! Pushing past the dragoness’ limits, and breaking Stella with a pitiful moan. Unable to keep the entire load inside her womb, it rushed its way through the cervix. Adding enough pressure to force it open, before it flooded the vaginal passageway. Drenching Roxaine’s cock in someone else’s spunk, while she continued to fill the womb. “T-Typical…~ This dragon is good as broke!” She screamed in her ecstatic high. Riding off the sweet afterglow, just like the cheetah before her. Two guild members getting to enjoy some sexual relief, at the expense of the dragoness. Nether regions violated, and gut stuffed to the brim with seed. She’ll be lucky to walk again, once this was over. Till that happened however, she was a dumpster for Roxaine to use. Even if most of it was splattering onto the floor below. Draining away with the rest of the shower water. A light background noise for Stella to listen to. While her nether regions were wrecked beyond repair…~

It would be a couple of minutes, before Stella would find any sense of peace. With Roxaine being the big hold-up, with the heavy load they were emptying into her womb. Only for most of it to drain out of her vaginal regions. Cervix barely able to keep any of the seed inside. Her body was utterly violated, and now she was given a moment to rest, once Roxaine pulled out. Their cock absolutely drenched in spunk, but the shark didn’t care. “Well they might have been a shitty dumpster, at least they provided a decent fleshlight. Shame it feels like I broke them~” The shark teased from their own stall. Pulling their member back to their side, and getting cleaned up underneath the hot water. Finishing up the rest of their shower, after their quick relief. “H-Heh, I suppose so. She did get fucked by the head master. She should consider herself lucky to have even walked out alive!” Tiffany’s voice could be heard from the other stall. Having finished up their shower, they were now drying off. Feeling refreshed, and relieved. Ready to enjoy the rest of her night to herself. “Though with how much you fucked them, I can only assume you broke the poor bitch. Fool sticking her head where she doesn’t belong…~” A little smirk appearing upon the cheetah’s face. Pulling the shower covers away, and stepping out of the stall. “That’ll be it for me. Till the next time we unfortunately see each other…” Grumbling the last part underneath her breath, she’d begin to walk off . Wearing nothing but her towel, as she headed out of the bathing room. With Roxaine not too far behind. Taking only a few minutes longer, before their shower would come to an end. Bringing with it, a freshly re-energized shark. Stepping outside, and breathing in the steamy air. “Aaaah~ Should probably get someone to clean up the mess…” Talking to herself, as she walked off. Leaving the musky scene, and the dragoness still in her stall.

As for Stella, she would remain inside of the stall. Curtains remaining firmly shut, while she rested on the floor. Body aching in pain, while the shower-water rained overhead. “F-Fuck…” She barely managed to mutter out, before going into a light coughing fit. Causing a bit of leftover cum to work its way up her throat. And back out onto the floor below. Getting an aftertaste for the cheetah’s leftover spunk, long after it flooded her mouth. But that felt minor compared to the gaping pain felt at her nether regions. Her once tight lips, were forcefully stretched open. No longer the proud slut she once called herself. She was physically broken. Physically-worn down, and unable to move from her spot. Not too bad for the dragoness, with the steamy water still coming from above. Bringing some form of relief, to her over-exhausted body. However, she was going to be bound to the shower stall. Stuck for minutes on end, till she’d find the strength to move again. ‘Gods… I feel so sore…’ Stella winced in pain, as she tried to move her legs. Only to feel the excruciating pain, quickly killing her movement. Though the dragoness at least learned her lesson. Not to push her head into glory holes. It was a shame it might be her very last. As the sound of a loud hiss could be heard. Sounding serpentine in nature, and coming from just behind the shower curtain…~

Tilting her head slowly to the stall curtains, Stella was greeted to them being pulled away! Revealing at what looked to be a serpent’s head sticking through the curtains. Letting out another loud hiss, while looking back at her with gluttonous eyes. “Ha-ha! Now who was kind enough to leave me dinner~? I was desiring the taste of dragon again~” The serpent’s words came out in a drunkenly giggle. Having been heavily-intoxicated, with the stench of booze being heavily present in the serpent’s words. Causing Stella to cringe at the odor, before turning to sheer horror. Cheeks turning a ghostly-white, staring eye to eye with a natural predator. Feeling their hungry gaze staring down on her, already marking the dragoness as an easy prey. Though that was the least to describe Stella, in her broken-state. Maintaining some amount of cum in her womb, while her stomach was still bulging with the other. She was practically a stuffed treat! One that was unable to fight back, with her energy drained from her body. “P-Please no…! I-I’m only a m-messenger!” Stella managed to shout within her sheer terror. Mind racing, trying ever so desperately to find a way out of this mess. However, all ideas shared the same horrific problem of their predator serpent. As their body was naturally getting into a striking position. Eyes transfixed upon the dragoness, ready to strike at their meal.

Before Stella could possibly act, the purple serpent would lunge! Aiming straight for the dragoness, and quickly colliding with their prey. Knocking the breath out of Stella’s lungs, while their body was quickly coiled within the serpent’s grasp. Taking only a matter of seconds, before her body was held in a tight restraint! Arms pushed against her sides, with the scales firmly pressing onto her figure. Compacting her down as best as they could, and unintentionally causing a bit of cum to be coughed up. Though that was the least of Stella’s concerns, as her head was pushed towards the cobra’s lips. Watching in horror as they were dislocating their jaws. Giggling lightly to themselves, as they went on a drunken grumble. “And here I thought I’d have to sobber up, and hunt myself a dragon. How nice of Roxaine to leave this lovely gift~” Stella instantly recognized the name, as being one of the guild members from earlier. Possibly the shark, but her mind was too hazy to remember exact details. Whoever it was, had sealed her fate! Unable to move her body, and forced to watch Scarlett distend her jaws. Giving way to a pink fleshy interior. Ready to accept its draconic meal…~

**SQUELCH**! The sound filled the air, as Stella was crammed head-first into the serpent’s parted mouth. Grinding along the fleshy interior, and heading deeper into their body. This was the end for the dragoness. Suffering defeat at the hands of a hungry snake. A humiliating fate for a dragon, but it wouldn’t be in total vain. With the message being received, and accepted. Ridding the federation of a pest, but at the cost of her life. Giving one last thing for Stella to smile, while her body was being easily pushed into the serpent. Transforming her broken-figure, into a bulge upon the snake’s body. Descending down their lengthy body, towards a stomach happy to accept them. With its low growls being heard from deep within the serpent’s body. Being matched in sound, by the loud squelching of flesh. As the throat muscles pushed her along. Taking in her wings and chest with ease, just like the multiple dragon that suffered before her. There was hope they wouldn’t be able to swallow her bloated body, but those hopes quickly died, once the serpent further distended their jaws. Showing little issue with swallowing the distended part of her body, with the stomach easily being pushed into the humid interior. Even the very thing that got her into this voracious situation, would not save her. Giving very little for the dragoness to do, other than staring into the dark pinky abyss. Being pushed ever so closer towards her digestive-end. With the rest of her body following shortly behind…

As the moments would go dreadfully by for Stella, she wouldn’t have even noticed her body being fully consumed. Having grown accustomed to the fleshy interior, she didn’t feel much change, till she’d hit the stomach. Where the walls would lightly ease up, allowing for a little bit of movement within the snake’s body. Though it wasn’t enough to help the dragon in her current situation. Having most of her body grow limp from consumption, knowing there was no escape from the serpent’s bowels. Nothing more than a snack, that was ready to be processed by the stomach. As the gastric chamber began to secrete a series of acidic juices. Already working their way into Stella’s scales, softening her from the outside. The sensation, bringing a heavy discomfort to the dragoness. Forcing weak and frail squirms to come out of the doomed-draconic. Trying to find some comfort in her last moments, only to have the acids further work themselves into her body. Breaking away at the body, and slowly turning her into a colorless mush. “I-I hope I made you proud… d-draconic gods…” Giving one last prayer towards the ones higher-up. Hoping her loyalty will grant a safe passageway to the draconic afterlife. Living and dying in the name of the Dragon Federation. ‘For the good of the federation…’ She would be telling herself. Convincing herself this was for the better, as she took her final few breaths. Keeping a small smile on her face, thinking she did all she could for the federation. Even taking the ultimate sacrifice, to ensure their rule will prosper, for many moons to come…

What would come as a bitter end for one soul, would just be any ordinary day. With her evening shower, coming with quite the tasty surprise! Giving her enough food to satisfy her through the night, but she’ll probably want more by tomorrow. “Heh, a shower and a meal. It’s like someone planned this out for me~” It was uncertain, as she was able to pick up on their scent, before she ran into Roxaine. However, they were kind enough to point her directly to the dragoness. And stuff them with a decent load. Giving plenty of nutrients for Scarlett to enjoy, while she took the time to wash her scales. Constantly readjusting the shower-head. Getting most of her scales underneath the water, though she was better off completely soaking if she wanted to be completely clean. Nevertheless, she enjoyed the heat that came from the running water. Basking for a few minutes of undisturbed peace, until she’d be disturbed by the shower curtain being opened. Quickly turning her head, she’d be greeted to the sights of Veronica! Standing completely naked, and carrying a towel over their back, looking ready to shower. “Oh hello Scarlett! I didn’t expect to see you in here. Have you seen a blue dragoness wandering about?” Curiously asking, the hyena was tempted to have a second helping with the messenger. Having another small break in her schedule, a quick shower fuck sounded like a delightful idea. It was just a shame it wasn’t meant to be. As Scarlett shifted her coils around. Pushing a dragoness-shaped bulge, towards the top of the coils. “Heh, you just missed them! I doubt you’ll be wanting to talk to them, by the time they come back~” The serpent playfully spoke. Rubbing both hands upon the bulging mass. Feeling the prey inside it, having grown softer since their first arrival into her stomach. And only growing to soften, as the night would continue on.

“Why am I not surprised~” Veronica retorted. Unable to hide the slight chuckle that came out of her lips. She hadn’t expected the dragoness to get out alive, though it was amusing someone made a meal out of them. “Suppose it was bound to happen. Just a little accident that I’m willing to sweep under the rug~” It wasn’t like anyone cared that a dragon suddenly vanished in Tyri territory. Nor was a simple messenger going to be missed, from a federation filled with a plethora of dragons. Though seeing one already succumb to a voracious fate, would remind Veronica of her side of the deal. “Oh that reminds me! I’ve actually got something for you.” Digging into the towel, she’d pull out the scroll she was given earlier. Putting it to rest on Scarlett’s coils, she’d quickly explain. “I need you to do a little bounty for me. And I’m sure it’s going to be one you’re going to enjoy. If that messenger you ate, is anything to go by.” Already dropping a huge hint as to what the bounty was, Scarlett was instantly hooked. Turning the shower water off, she’d grasp a hold of the scroll. Spreading it open, and quickly taking a gaze of its contents. Almost instantly, her eyes would fall upon the target’s picture. Being no other than another tasty dragon for her to eat. Wanted dead or alive, but she never brought her bounties in alive. “Ooo~ Another dragon! Now you’re just spoiling me with this bounty~” Having thought about getting more to drink, another meal sounded like a wonderful idea! Especially once she read the rest of the bounty. Realizing that she wouldn’t have to travel too far, to hunt down her next meal.

“Since you’re one of the guild’s best hunters when it comes to dragons, I find it only fitting you take on this bounty~” Who else to fill this bounty, besides the very hunter with a taste for drake. She didn’t have any doubts that Scarlett would fail her mission. Though she still had some cautious words to give the serpent, before they left. “Do be warned, this target will be better-equipped than most of your targets. Don’t be surprised if they’re anticipating you in advance.” While it was uncertain of what this dragon was capable of, they could still pose as an annoying target for the serpent. Not too difficult to take down, but a possible pest for the semi-sobering snake. “I’ll keep that in mind, though I doubt they’ll stand much chance against me~” Scarlett remarked in a bit of a smug tone. Whether or not she succeeds in her mission is entirely up to her. Having the full support of the head master to back her up. As she’d get a few more encouraging words from the hyena. “Heh, I figured~ Well still do take care. I’ll be in my office in the morning. When you’re ready to collect your bounty~” Giving the snake a goodbye wave, before closing the curtains behind them. Leaving the snake to finish off the rest of their wash, and ponder how she’ll gobble down her next target…~

Taking a few minutes to finish her wash, Scarlett would eventually head out. Taking with her the meal she scored while she bathed, and the bounty in her grip. Guiding her to the further parts of Tyri. A forestry area, that slowly gave way to the mountains nearby. With dark storms heavily lingering around the mountain-side, there was no way her target would be able to fly through the storm. Limited the search to a still relatively-large area. Although Scarlett wasn’t too worried. Knowing she’ll find them, and still be home before rain hits. “Now then, let’s find that other tasty dragon~” Flicking her tongue into the air, tasting for her target. And instantly picking up on their scent, after a few flicks. Having their scent be faint at first, with it leading somewhere deep into the forest. Unable to see her prey, but she could tell they were still nearby. “Not much longer. Soon you’ll get to see what happened to the previous dragon~” Scarlett talked to herself. Imagining what she’ll say to the beast, once they’re trapped in their coils. So sure of herself, even though her mind was still in a decent-buzz. Taking a toll upon her reaction time, making her not at her peak state. However, she doubted she would need to use full force, to take down this bounty. Possibly going to be another easy prey like the dragoness before them. At least, that’s what Scarlett was imagining in her head. Hissing happily at the thought of two easy meals, as she slithered towards the forest. Having the scent of dragon guide her towards her destination.

Traveling within the depths of the forest, Scarlett kept herself low. Hiding mainly in shrubbery and nearby plant-life. Helping to hide her, while she traveled. All the way until she’d find a little break-away from the dense forest. Still well-shaded from the surrounding trees, offering a shady spot to rest. It’s where she would find her next target. An angel fury that went by the name of Reylos. Currently resting in the center. Snacking upon some fish that was caught by the nearby stream, currently pre-occupied with themselves. Giving plenty of time for Scarlett to examine her meal. Roughly estimating them to be around thirty or so feet. Not an issue for the serpent, having enjoyed a plethora of dragons around that size. ‘A perfect size too! This is going to go great with my earlier appetizer.’ Scarlett talked to herself, growing ever so excited to take on her meal. Her body naturally growing into a striking position. Using the surrounding shrubbery to hide her body, while she stayed low. While it was a bit of a distance to her meal, she knew the element of surprise was in her favor. Being able to quickly close the gap within a matter of seconds, all she needed was to remain silent. Not to fuck up her shot, as she prepped for the lunge. Pushing more of her body into the ground, and causing a few sticks to crunch underneath her body! Creating all the noise she needed, to blow her cover…

Almost instantly, Reylos lifted her head into the air! Dropping their half-eaten fish to the ground, eyes looking over to the source of the sound. Unable to see anything, but that didn’t mean anything to the angel fury. Already deep-within enemy territory, she couldn’t risk letting her guard down. Thus, the dragoness got into a natural defensive position. Claws unsheathed, pointing her body towards the sound. Prepared to strike anything that remotely came out, Reylos anticipated an ambush. An attack at her most vulnerable state! However, as the moments slowly creeped their way by, not a single attacker would make themselves known. Being the only visible soul within the forest, with the light wind keeping her company. It didn’t help she was already on edge, given the circumstances. With the dragon federation more than likely on her ass. Not to mention possible running into a Tyri bounty hunter. Either or going to result in her death, or at the very least, an incredibly painful torment. Neither of which Reylos wanted to become a slight possibility. Thus, she took caution towards the rustling. Daring to move from her spot, and draw closer to the sound. Claws digging into the dirt, with each step the dragoness took. Till she was only a few feet away from the shrubbery. Staring at the surrounding area, and taking in a new scent! One that reeked of sex, and alcohol. Reylos was about to question if it was some drunk guild member that wandered into the forest, before she heard a loud hiss coming from the shrubbery. Causing the dragoness’ face to turn a pale-white. Realizing the fatal mistake, that was going to cost her life…

Before Reylos could react, she was lunged at by the sneaking serpent! The two instantly making contact, knocking the air out of Reylos’ body. Leaving them in a temporary daze, for a couple of seconds. But those seconds were the most crucial. Giving her any attempt to fight back against her attacker, only to be locked in a dazed-state. Unable to do anything, while her attacker coiled around her body. Locking the dragoness in a tight restraint, with the coils quickly immobilizing the dragoness’ claws. Pinning Reylos’ paws to her stomach. Forcing the claws to be pointed upwards, drastically reducing their effectiveness. Adding on with the tightening of the coils, and the dragoness’ fate almost seemed sealed… That is, until a burst of adrenaline coursed through her body! Giving her the strength she needed to react, she’d begin pushing against her attacker. Using every bit of power she had, to escape the cobra. “N-Not like this!” Reylos snarled in a fit of rage! Pissed off for not picking up their scent, and fighting for her life. Not ready to die at the hands of some possibly drunk snake! Using as much force as she could, while the serpent was barely breaking a sweat. Tightening their coils tighter upon the dragoness’ figure. Pushing back against the fury’s forceful-shoves. Covering more of their body, than they could of her coils. The fight was already closing to an end, with victory weighing heavily in Scarlett’s favor. Even in a lightly-buzzed state, she was still a deadly predator. Ready to constrict any dragon unfortunate to be her next meal~

The conflict continued on for another couple of minutes, with Reylos refusing to be an easy meal for the serpent. Remaining trapped in the snake’s grasp, she was able to keep most of the coils at bay. Barely avoiding a crushing end, with her strength matching that to her attacker! However, the strength wasn’t meant to last, with it heavily taking a toll upon Reylos. Draining every ounce of adrenaline coursing through her body, and having her muscles becoming extremely-sore. She couldn’t keep this up for much longer, not when she’s dealing with a predator all too eager to eat her alive… “N-No! I can’t go out like this! I’m a mighty dragon! Not s-some meal!” Not accepting of her fate, no matter how grim things were starting to turn. She was a dragon. And she was going to fight, till the very end! “Oh you silly fool~ Can’t you tell already? It’s over. You’ve already lost~” On the other side of the battle, was Scarlett. The very predator that intended to make this dragon into a quick snack. While they may be giving decent-enough resistance, it was about to come crumbling down at any moment. Removing what little room they had to use, until her grip was skin-tight. Practically smothering Reylos with the heavy coils, smothering them with the heavy weight. It wasn’t enough to suffocate. No, that would have been too easy. Instead she used her sheer weight, to exhaust her target. Not being enough to completely crush them, but being heavy enough to keep the dragoness trapped. Foolishly wasting away their last bit of energy, in a hopeless attempt for freedom. Unaware their fate was already sealed, once Scarlett sealed them within her deathly grip~

As the seconds would slowly roll by, so would the last bit of movement within Scarlett’s coils. Changing from once mighty and forceful-shoves, to a pitiful push by the trapped dragoness. Doing very little to change the environment around them, as it held onto them with a vice-grip. All to the delight of a gluttonous serpent, already in the process of dislocating her jaws. Prepping to gobble down her target. “Hmm? Is the terrified dragon, finally accepting of their fate? Or are they too tired, to fight back anymore~” She already knew the answer, but she couldn’t resist teasing her target. Slowly starting to move herself into a feeding position, while the coils readjusted their grip around Reylos. Freeing their head from the purple scales, and letting out a loud gasp for air! Breathing in as much as they could, after getting dreadfully close to suffocation. This process, lasted for moments on end, with the dragoness continuously panting for breath. Unable to respond to the snake’s taunting words, with their body in desperate need for oxygen. “Maybe it’s the latter of the two. Though don’t worry, you’ll look far better once you’ve been broken down in my stomach. You won’t be needing those pathetic wings, or that silly halo by the time I’m done with you~” Scarlett continued to tease on, while her head was brought right above Reylos’. Licking her lips in anticipation, while she glared down upon her morsel. Seeing the fear in their eyes, being mixed with a burning hatred for the serpent. “G-Go to hell…” The dragoness was able to grumble out. Not willing to bend to the dragoness, even at the hands of defeat.

“A fighter till the end. Always love prey stupid enough to keep fighting~” Scarlett remarked in a cold, malicious tone. Causing a small giggle to be elicited, before she quickly silenced herself. While she was tempted to continue on, her stomach was calling for its next meal. Thus, the cobra distended her jaws. Giving a view to the fleshy-pink interior. Staring directly at the jaws of death, before they were moved directly towards it. Pushed along by the surrounding coils, their fate about to be sealed by the mighty serpent. Unable to do anything, after completely draining themselves in their previous attempts to escape. Making it all so easy for Scarlett to slowly push them into the fleshy interior. Squishing them against the surrounding walls, as they clung onto their prey. Drenching them in the slimy warmth, while enduring the movement of the forked-tongue. Being tasted like any meal that went through the serpent, it was humiliating. Downright-degrading, sparing no remorse for the trapped angel fury. No longer going to see the light of day, with the fleshy lining enveloping their vision. What was worse of it all, was the horrific aroma coming from down below. Reeking of stomach acids and death, it would leave Reylos speechless! Once she picked up on the smell of burning scales. Foreshadowing what they’ll do to her next~

Throughout the horror that was in store for the dragoness, Reylos was helpless in her state. Worn out, and entrapped within the snake’s grasp. Feeling as their tight coils, were replaced with the fleshy lining. Till she was nothing more than a bulge moving down Scarlett’s body. Going inside the very coils that trapped her in place. Acting as a permanent home, for the remainder of Reylos’ life. “Another delicious dragon~ I doubt this day could get any better!” Scarlett relished the sweet moment. Both hands stroking along the descending bulge. On a one-way trip towards her stomach, not being too far from where the dragoness was currently. “If you digest smoothly in there, that’ll be the icing on the cake! Seeing how little you’re moving around in there, it looks like another easy dragon to add to my coils~” Further degrading her prey, and causing a small whine to escape from Reylos’ lips. Mostly muffled by the squelching walls, but Scarlett instantly recognized the sound. “Oh quit you’re whining in there! You were bound to be fat on someone anyways. You’re just lucky enough you get to add to my figure~” Accompanying her taunting remarks, with a forceful shove into the bulge! Pressing against the dragon’s back. Feeling their wings underneath the scales and muscle. completely useless within this gastric prison, never to enjoy the wonderful experience of flying. Now that they’ve been grounded for good. About to take on their new role as cobra food, as they neared the stomach ahead…

Taking only a few forceful shoves, Reylos found herself quickly sliding into the awaiting stomach. Stretching it out, as she was forced to occupy the gut with the cobra’s previous meal. With their body halfway-digested, continuously being churned away within the pool of acids. She was fortunate enough not to see the horrific display, though she could feel it rubbing against her sides. Taunting her with the remanent of a previous dragon. One that once lived in the same federation, but now resides as a part of Scarlett’s body. A fate that will be bestowed upon the angel fury, in due time. As the acids began softening away at her figure at a rapid pace. Already running at high-efficiency from the previous dragon, Reylos wasn’t going to last much longer within the gastric chamber. “T-This can’t be the end of me! I c-can’t go out like this!” Reylos cried, not wanting her death to be at the hands of some vile snake. Demoted down to a meal, far from her once proclaimed status at the Federation. Suppose none of that mattered, considering they were out for her head. Perhaps this is the very hunter they sent to kill her; she wouldn’t be too surprised. Though that was the least of her concerns, as was the burning acids. Digging into her body, and softening away at her scales. Breaking away at them, as if they were a light snack. This was the end, and Reylos was not ready to accept it. Breaking down into tears at her gurgly despise, she’d desperately plead for help! Screaming at the top of her lungs, while the gastric walls squeezed against her body. Further working the acids into her figure, continuing the tingly digestion process~

Throughout the pain of it all, Reylos managed to last a few moments inside the gastric interior. Before her life was snuffed short by the lack of air. Foolishly wasting it in her useless cries, though perhaps it would be a mercy to the defeated-drake. Ending their pain for good, while the rest of their body endured the acidic bath. Digesting right beside the ex-dragoness from before. It was a grim fate for any creature. Though for Scarlett, it was just another mission for her. With this mission having an additional prey to engulf~ “Aaaah~ Another easy dragon. It’s like you’ve grown weaker over time.” Degrading an already deceased meal, Scarlett massaged her stomach regions. Aiding the gut in digestion, as it roared on from within. Firmly compacting down upon its prey, tightening them within the gastric interior. She could easily travel back to the guild at this point, and most likely should. However, she couldn’t resist stroking her bulging scales. Feeling the mighty foe, that had been turned into tummy filler. “It’s funny. You dragons think you’re all high and mighty. But you’re not the highest in the food chain. Hard to stay on top, when there’s a snake eager to engulf you like the tasty treat you are~” Ending her taunt with a loud hiss, her tummy growled loudly in approval. Slowly shrinking down in size, as the two morsels were further compacted. Two dragons, falling prey to their far superior predator~

Spending a few more moments admiring her belly’s occupants, Scarlett would be interrupted by the loud sound of thunder. Reminding the serpent of her shortening time, with the loud crackling of lightning being not far behind. “Damn it…! Looks like I’ll have to enjoy you both at the guild. I am not getting stuck here for the night.” While she may not be able to travel at her top speed, she could outrun the incoming weather. Having to act now, she didn’t hesitate a second longer. Retreating back into the dense forest. Following the path she had taken earlier, though she took a few peaks towards the sky behind her. Watching as darkening clouds began to creep their way over the forest. Bringing heavy rain, and forceful winds. Horrible weather to fly in, though it was pretty to look at. “And nobody will know what happened to either one of you~” Scarlett playfully sang along, while she moved. With the incoming rain sure to drown their scents from the woodland area. It would be one bounty the Dragon Federation wouldn’t have to worry about. Even if it was done by the one hunter that’s infamously eaten their troops~

Traveling at a decently-fast pace, Scarlett easily beat the rain. Arriving just as the loud crackling could be heard from nearby. Causing a relieved, but exhausted hiss out of Scarlett. “Damn… I didn’t think I’d be worn out from this.” She hissed to herself, having been arriving into the town. Taking longer than she anticipated, she was feeling exhausted by the time she arrived. With her room not being too far away, she had to travel only a bit further. Though being at the comforts of her home, she was able to comfortably travel. Slithering at a more leisurely manner, while conserving what bit of energy she had left. Fortunately, most residents having retreated back into their homes. Leaving only a few stragglers still remaining outside. Giving plenty of room for Scarlett to travel down the streets. Eyes looking towards the hotel, as she’d turn the corner. Ready to travel through the front-entrance, when she’d be greeted to a pleasant surprise! Roxane standing at the front of the entrance. A playful smile upon their face, instantly locking eye contact with the cobra. “Hey Scarlett! Veronica said you would be coming back after another bounty. And I figured you would like some help getting back to your room~” The fifteen foot shark gave a devious grin, before taking a few steps towards Scarlett. Practically closing the distance between the two of them, before standing completely still. Offering as a free ride straight to her room.

To no surprise, Scarlett happily accepted the offer! Letting out a loud hiss of approval, before swiftly working herself around Roxane’s body. Fortunately for the both of them, the shark was larger than most guild members. Along with being extremely-fit, and they would be a perfect place for her to rest. “I hope you don’t mind the bit of extra weight. Today has been an utter delight to say the least~” Apologizing in advance, while she quickly worked her body around Roxane’s stomach and chest regions. Slowly hiding the shark’s breasts underneath the heavy coils. Using what space she could to rest against them, without restricting Roxane too much. Not that she was too worried about it. Having laughed off the concerns, as she kept her arms up. “Heh, like you would ever be too heavy for me to pick up.” Her tone heavily sarcastic, with a toothy grin upon her face. Watching as the two bulges were moved towards the center of her torso. Mimicking that of an actual meal, though without the satisfying pleasure. Feeling Scarlett’s two prey rub against her abs, while their upper-half was getting comfortable upon Roxane’s shoulders. Using it to rest their head, and let out a tiring yawn. “Well I do still ask. Seems rude to get you dirty, because I can’t travel just a bit longer.” Scarlett was far from ungrateful for her friend’s helping hand, having a reputation to uphold within the guild. But even she couldn’t deny just how cozy it was to rest on someone she trusted. “Well don’t you worry about a thing Scarlett. I’ll take it all from here. Just enjoy the ride~” Roxane reassured, with a gentle rub against the serpent’s stomach. Feeling around at the mushy meal, while the two retreated inside. Escaping from the storm that just started to hit the town. Bringing a rainy end to the day…

Rain would pour on from outside the hotel, while the two traveled past the multiple doors. Taking a few twists and turns, until the two would be arriving back at Scarlett’s room. “That wasn’t too bad. Quick and easy.” Roxane spoke in a cheerful manner, as she opened the door. Where she would be greeted to a large bed, and a basking spot with freshly-steamed rocks. Perfect for Scarlett to rest on for the night. “Looks like you’ve got a bit of room service too. How lovely.” The shark commented, as she slowly brought herself to a sitting position by the basking stones. Giving plenty of room for Scarlett to slither her body over. Relieving her companion of the added weight, while her body was getting to rest for the night. “It certainly looks that way, though I don’t remember ordering for it…” Turning to look back over at Roxane, they gave a small shrug at best. Clearly unaware of who did it, though she did suggest. “Perhaps it was Veronica? It wouldn’t be the first time.” Overall, it didn’t matter much to Scarlett. Not questioning a free luxury, and getting cozy for the night. Having the rest of her body slip off of Roxane, and onto the hot stone. Ready for her to pass out for the night. “Either way, thank you for the help Roxane. It was greatly appreciated.” A slight hiss escaped the cobra, as she brought her head down. Worn out from the meal and travel, ensuring for a peaceful slumber.

“Anyways…” Roxane said aloud as she got up. Doing a light stretch, before looking back at Scarlett. “I’m heading out. Do hope you have a good night! Enjoy digesting away your meal~” Saying her farewells, before heading to the door. Getting to hear Scarlett shout her goodbyes, before exiting the room. Leaving the cobra alone once more. Resting peacefully in the comfort of her own room. Happy and tired, with sleep already luring her into a wonderful slumber. With the last few things Scarlett would get to hear, would be the storm raging on from outside. Muffled by the walls that kept her safe, as she proceeded to sleep through the night. Going undisturbed by the passing storm, while her body worked upon its prey. Transforming once mighty and prideful dragons, into a mushy slush of chyme. Before eventually being transferred into the intestines. Where it was absorbed of most of its nutrients. Helping to fuel the serpent for the next couple of days, with the excess going to be stored as fat on her coils. Of course not all of it would be useful for Scarlett. With a few bones that even her body wouldn’t be able to digest. Though it would all come out by the time morning hits. When it would be time for Scarlett to wake up, and claim that delightful bounty~

Sleeping a bit longer to let her body full process its meal, Scarlett awoke near noon. Though she wouldn’t have noticed it. Having slowly raised herself from the once-steamy rocks, and tasting the air. Finding nobody had disturbed her through her slumber, though she did pick up on faint traces of Roxane. Easily recalling the events from last night, it brought a faint smile to her face. ‘Should thank Roxane the next time I see her.’ She mentally took note, while readjusting her coils. Feeling her bowels being stuffed with the remains of her two morsels, yearning for a possible release soon. They’ll get that sweet release soon enough, when she claims her reward. ‘Hope you’re in your office, Veronica…’ Talking to herself, as she slithered around the room. Slowly waking her body from its long slumber, and back into a semi-active state. Just enough for her to be traveling to her door. Opening it a peak, and tasting the air once more. It didn’t smell like anyone was nearby. And a small peak would quickly confirm it. Having an entire hall to herself, Scarlett wasted no time parting from the door. Filling up the hallway, as she headed straight for Veronica’s office. Seeing it the best place to look first, not to mention it was a small ways to travel. Giving plenty of time for Scarlett to show her proof, before the proof shows itself…~

Luck would be in Scarlett’s favor, as she would accidentally encounter Veronica! Or as seen by the hyena, they accidentally found Scarlett. With their chubby coils blocking multiple passageways, it was accidental chance the hyena would run into one. “Hey Scarlett! You heading off to my office?” Having to shout for the cobra to hear her, she also stroked a hand upon their scales. Admiring their plump, and well-fed nature, or perhaps it was their bowel movement she was looking at. “I’m guessing that your bounty had gone well? It certainly looks like it~ Unless that’s somehow all from that slut you ate earlier…~” Playfully interacting with the serpent, while Scarlett was quickly retracting her frontal-half. Letting out a delighted hiss, hearing from her head master. “Of course it had gone well. No dragon manages to make it out of my coils, and survives~” Giving a taunting remark of her own, while coming to face the hyena. “It might have been a bit challenging due to the added weight, but I happily walked away with more in my stomach.” Not wanting to admit the minor incident, she’d swiftly point a hand back over towards her rear coils. Showing their currently-bloated states, drawing ever so closer to her anal vent. “Though let’s take this to the bathrooms. This isn’t the best place for me to be unloading all of that mess.” Having been close by, it wouldn’t take too long to travel. Bringing Scarlett closer to sweet relief, further added by Veronica nodded her head in approval. A small smirk appearing upon her face, as she’d remark. “Alright, let’s get going already. If your bowels are begging that desperately for relief.”

And so, the two were heading off towards the bathrooms! Taking only a couple of minutes, before they entered the semi-large building. Hosting large plumping to handle the even larger loads, it was only natural there were only a decent amount of stalls. Fortunately, there were a couple of big ones open nearby. Leading to the two hurrying themselves into the stall. Closing the door behind them, giving the two some privacy. “Did you want both skulls for proof? Because you can have them.” Scarlett would comment, as she moved around the area. Spreading her body out in a mostly-room, with a larger drain in the center. Positioning her anal vent close by, with most bones being able to fit through the large opening. Neither skulls would be able to fit, ensuring she wouldn’t have to worry about accidentally losing them. “I’ll probably take both. You can never pass up a good skull, especially that of a dragon~” Veronica mused. While the bounty only required the traitor’s skull, the other can be kept as a souvenir. A little reminder of the fun she had one day, when a dragon got her off. Shame that won’t ever happen again so easily~ “Fair enough. Whatever you want to do with it. I’m just going to enjoy disposing of them~” Scarlett remarked, as she got into a natural resting position. Being at a state of peace, she was ready to empty her bowel movement. “Now if you excuse me, I think it’s time to relieve myself of these filthy remains~”

Pushing her bowels, a sudden **PBHRRFRT** would slip through! Pushing out some of the leftover foul air, before it was quickly replaced by the outflowing crap. Stretching out the anal vent, as it worked its way out into the open! Revealed heavy logs of brown, with pieces of bone being scattered throughout the masses. Containing the remains of two dragons, at least the physical remains of their body. With the liquid leftovers having been processed into the serpent’s bladder. Finding its own pleasurable relief, from Scarlett’s two cocks. Letting out a stream of urine onto the nearby tiles, before it was drained to the plumbing below. Trying to avoid much of a mess, though that proved to be difficult with the plethora of logs coming out of her ass. Having been piling around the pipe, but not parting like their liquid counterparts. Though it would give a view of what the dragoness had eaten last. With the draconic remains, being visible as broken bones. Having been too big to digest, but not having endured their trip throughout the serpent’s intestines. Now being scattered within the hefty amount of logs coming out of her anal vent. Lightly tickling her interior, on their way out. Bringing a bit of sexual pleasure, to go along with Scarlett’s satisfying dump. “Oh that feels so wonderful…~ Maybe I’ll need to eat more prey at once…~” Teasing of more dumps being as satisfying as this one, Veronica would be nodded in approval. Unable to resist chuckling to themselves, as she’d mention. “Well if you’re willing to take on two bounties, I’ve got plenty to offer. Just have to finish your current one~” Teasing right on back, the hyena kept her attention mainly on the outgoing load. While she couldn’t resist admiring the heavy load coming out, she kept her eyes transfixed. Looking for the skull, that’ll serve as proof of Scarlett’s hard work~

That would inevitably come, near the end of Scarlett’s load. Once she was able to relieve most of the crap filling her bowels, and have the leftovers be pushed towards the anal vent. Carrying with them the two skulls, as they individually slipped out. The first being the anthropomorphic drake. Or at least, the skeletal remains. With the skull being picked of any flesh or muscle. Having been replaced by a heavy coating of snake crap. A shell of what used to be a slutty dragoness. Stuck in the center of a log, and dumped beside the pile of shit. With the other skull not far behind. Stretching out Scarlett’s anal vent a bit further due to its feral design, but coming out with relative-ease. Stuck inside of a log of its own, showing the last few seconds of her bounty’s face. Telling of a traitor, meeting their grim demise in the serpent’s stomach. “There it is~” Veronica cheerfully said in a sing-song tone. Waiting a few moments for Scarlett to finish relieving themselves, before grabbing a hold of the two skulls. Lightly shaking them of most of the excess crap, before bringing them close to look at. “Looks like you’ve eaten both your prey, as to be expected. So consider a huge increase in your guild points~” With such a bounty having a huge reward, it would sadly have to be processed in half. As the hyena would be walking towards the exit. Partially opening the door, and lightly adding on. “Your cash reward might take a few days… Though I’m sure you’ll be receiving a fortune for your hard work.”

“Works fine with me, I could go for a massage~” Scarlett hissed. Feeling like a good body massage would pair well with her new plump figure. Having to only travel halfway across the hotel, it wouldn’t be an issue. Now that she doesn’t need to relieve herself any longer. Now ready for a day of relaxation, she soon parted from the stall. Following behind Veronica a little, as the two headed down the hall. Talking with one another about their plans. And a little of the two dragoness that ended up as snake food. Though at least the Draconic Federation wouldn’t have to worry about the draconic bounty. As both messenger and contract had a new role in life. Going straight to Scarlett’s coils, while the rest remained in the bathroom stall. Having one last set of eyes look upon the messy remains, before they were washed down the drain. Never to be seen again~