

The chocobo was too big for Biyomon, but there was nothing she could do.

The trapped Digimon had been minding her own business, perched on a tree stump and napping. She awoke to a sudden burst of light and had found herself squinting against the unnatural glow. Even the digital world wasn't used to sudden elongated brightness, and Biyomon herself was no exception. When the light faded and Biyomon's eyes adjusted she felt the stump and ground beneath her seat rumble. A herd of chocobo had somehow made its way into the digital world, and was racing through the tree stumps across the field where Biyomon had elected to nap. She tried to catch the attention of the forerunners, but they'd ignored her.

Biyomon was too distracted to notice that chocobo had paused behind her. The large golden-feathered bird murmured a soft coo before thumping his way up to the perched Digimon. Biyomon was inadvertently presenting her tail feathers to the chocobo, and the presentation was making him hard. The instincts to run in a panic along with his brethren was stolen from his mind as it closed on Biyomon, who was entirely focused on the other chocobo running away. Her attention was only drawn to the horny chocobo when his looming shadow had encompassed her entirely. "Huh?" she said, just as the chocobo's length throbbed to its full girth, bobbing in the air a foot from the bird Digimon.

Biyomon gasped, blushed slightly, and attempted to flee, But with a loud "Wark!" the horny chocobo snapped forward with its beak the size of Biyomon, catching her tail and yanking her back to the stump. Biyomon landed belly first, driving the air from her and leaving her stunned. She laid with her wings sprawled and feathered rear in the air, fully-presenting the lips nestled between her legs to the now-drooling chocobo. "Uhn... N-no!" Biyomon squeaked as a heavy chocobo stomach squashed down over her head, the probing length of his dick rubbing across her ass. The chocobo was straddling the tree stump and Digimon, keeping most of his weight off Biyomon. But the Digimon couldn't move, at an awkward angle and unable to resist or protest. "Help! Someone help m-- Ack!!"

The chocobo didn't hesitate: He thrust his glistening cocktip into Biyomon, parting her lips and spreading her wide. The heavy penis drove inward a few inches and back out, a thin trail of pre bowing down to the wood of the stump. He drove forward again, thrusting his hips and dragging his feather-coated stomach over Biyomon's head.

Biyomon's head was forced to stare at the ground, beak hanging agape as chocobo dick drove deeper. She was in no way big enough to house it, but that didn't stop the chocobo from trying to breed her. The chocobo thrust and humped, driven by instinct, and his feathery belly kept Biyomon mostly in place. Biyomon's legs were splayed to either side of the large avian dick and twitched every so often. She felt completely stuffed with half his cock buried in as deep as it would go, but that didn't stop the chocobo from trying to hump deeper. "A-ahn..." she groaned.

The squelching sounds of sex, panting, and squeaking from the Digimon carried on for several moments. The chocobo had already been horny and pre was gushing from Biyomon's backside, squeezing out between the throbbing cock nestled in her folds. The chocobo flapped its wings a few times with yellow feathers strewn about everywhere, when Biyomon felt the full weight of the giant bird come down on her. "Ack!" she squealed, twitching all over as that dick thrust in to its limit and was held in place. A giant shudder wriggled through the chocobo before he cried out. "Wark!" **SPLRT! SPLUT, SPLUT.... SPLRRRT SPLRT SPLT!** His orgasm nearly drove Biyomon to pass out, her snatch bloated full and squelching out loose strings of chocobo jizz all about his cumming cock. It throbbed his whole load out in a matter of seconds, leaving Biyomon barely clinging to consciousness with a pink bird ass painted white, and the chocobo pleasantly panting and resting his weight on her. Biyomon had no idea the two rested there, but when the sunlight returned she found herself dangling upside down, a beak clamped over the tips of her tail feathers. She moaned as cum dribbled down her body, wings and legs hanging limply even as she was casually tossed backwards. She thought she was free, but ended up smeared along the chocobo's back. The chocobo shuddered as he grew soft, fanned his tail feathers, and took off at an unsteady pace to catch up with the herd.

Biyomon faded in and out of sleep while she was carried along through the digital world on the back of an alien bird creature. She was on her back with her limbs swaying to the whims of the chocobo's gait, bulging abdomen sloshing weakly before her. Her tail lay flat with her holes exposed to the world, folds still dripping in cum that could barely be contained by her comparatively-small love tunnel and womb. Biyomon tried to call out but found herself having to focus just to stay conscious. No Digimon appeared to be around, though, Biyomon catching sight of no-one whatsoever.

It was just her and the chocobo.

The latter ran on for hours, head quirking this way and that in search of the herd. He'd only paused to slake his breeding urges for a few minutes but chocobo can really move when they want to, and the startled herd hadn't had any reasons to stop as they pounded through the lands of the digital world. As such, by the time evening fell, the chocobo was worn out from his marathon run and as lost as the pink passed-out Digimon on his back. When his bird brain had returned to what was occupying space on his back, his head quirked about to focus an eye on her. Biyomon was stirring laying there limply and still somewhat-bloated from her chocobo encounter earlier that day. The sight of the fattened-up bird made the chocobo's stomach grumble, and a thick bird tongue swiped across a large beak as a result.

Biyomon's eyes focused and she couldn't stifle a yawn. "Wh-where am I?" she wondered as she groaned, having to expend a lot of effort just to roll up into a sitting position. When she did she almost rubbed her face into the long neck of the chocobo, and those yellow feathers jogged her memory. She looked up just in time to see a pair of fierce hungry eyes staring down at her, and a beak that glistened in the moonlight. "O-oh no..." Adrenaline fully wakened the Digimon finally and she made a desperate leap off to the side. There was a loud sound of a beak clacking and a cry out from Biyomon, a talon firmly lodged in the larger bird's maw. "No no no! Let me go you big ugly bird!" Biyomon swung about when the chocobo brought his head around, letting the now-chubby Digimon dangle uselessly in the air. "I'm... w-w-warning you..." The fire from Biyomon's threat was barely a smolder, the Digimon trembling as warm syrupy drool mixed in with her feathers. "Please..."

The chocobo suddenly thrashed his head about while keeping his beak clenched, trying to disorient his prey. It worked, Biyomon squealing dizzily all throughout the experience. By the time she dangled limply once again her eyes practically swirled. So much so that she barely registered her wing tips brushing along the grass below. "Whuh..." she sputtered, before being thrown upward into the air, body carried about in a slow circle. The chocobo had no idea that Biyomon could fly... but the dizzying shakes combined with a bloated middle left Biyomon in no state to do so. Her flung body gradually reached its apex, head pointed down towards a chocobo standing still with its beak opening wide! "Yaaaah! Waaaait!" Biyomon's voice carried down with her as her body plummeted right for the yawning chocobo mouth, tongue nestled neatly within the beak and strands of saliva woven about the opening. "Don't eat me!"

Biyomon just managed before her body sank right into the maw with a squelching **schrop!** The beak clamped down over the squealing Digimon and held her in place, the chubby pink belly squished into and causing a bit more cum to spurt out her exposed vagina. “Mmmppph! Heeelllp!”

Biyomon tried desperately to flap her wings, her only appendages outside her tail that were sticking out of the chocobo, but it proved useless. The chocobo murred quietly while eating Biyomon, cheeks puffed out with the bulk of her and beak clenching against her body again and again. His tongue wormed all about under Biyomon’s chest and stomach to taste as much as it could while she was left flapping her wings and screaming into the wide bird gullet. The chocobo tossed his head back and widened his beak to begin swallowing his meal, a resounding **ULP** pulling down Biyomon’s wailing head and her fluffy chest. **GLK.** “Mmmph!”

Another toss showcased Biyomon’s body squeezing further back and another **GLRP** made her wings fold inward with her tail feathers going horizontal. “Somebody help me! This big alien bird is eating me alive!” Biyomon’s screeches only served to make her head ring along with the pressured gullet working her down. She cringed when the chocobo’s tongue had ended up pressing past her stomach and against her feathered rear end, swiping her snatch and tailhole repeatedly. “Ugh, gross! S-stop swallowing!!” Biyomon whined louder despite it only coming out muffled when another toss-**URLK** devoured more of her, butt swallowed in and naught but tail feathers protruding from a clenched beak. Her bird-shaped body bulged out the chocobo’s throat, obvious squirming protests visible about it. The chocobo sloshed Biyomon’s butt about his beak with his tongue pressing up against the soft rump to usher her back. The beak remained clenched around those tail feathers of hers but that didn’t stop her rear from being ushered backwards. A hefty thick **GLORP** made Biyomon cry out in pain as the trapped feathers were pulled from her tail, leaving her pink butt dangling at the precipice of the throat.

The chocobo tossed his head back one final time, beak opened a bit to reveal a plucked Biyomon ass slipping backwards into the throat, the loose feathers dripping to the ground alongside excess drool. “No! Don’t eat me don’t swallow don’t sw—” **NNGLURRRK! GLP UILK!** Several large wet gulps swallowed Biyomon whole with her bulges swiftly disappearing into the chocobo’s chest. When her bulges returned with a **SLSH** into the now-sagging yellow-feathered belly, a muffled “Mmmmmph!” was

followed by a satisfied **Gwarlp!** of a chocobo belch. Slobber and pink feathers rushed out the beak of the sated chocobo along with most of Biyomon's air, the Digimon completely trapped in the confines of a stomach that burbled to life. Wet walls scrunched in from all sides to further restrict movement, leaving Biyomon to cry out and whine in the pitch-black with the only company being a rising pool of stomach acids.

The chocobo was ignorant of his prey's plight and was only feeling satisfaction at having a big squirming meal digesting away in his stomach. He ignored the usual gurgles and churns that followed shortly after a meal as he always did. Even the muffled cries for help and begs to be let out that usually didn't emanate from weren't given a thought. As Biyomon felt itchiness across her skin and heard the sizzle of feathers dissolving, the chocobo yawned and bent his legs to settle down for the night. His own tail feathers and wings rustled to get comfy as he settled on his own bloated stomach. Biyomon felt the pressure build up from below, the Digimon having nowhere to be squeezed to within the tight confines of the stomach. A rising chorus of squeals grew louder and louder until the chocobo was fully-settled and a slimy **GLOOURRRGLE** roared from his belly. The stomach was squished out in all directions, from under his head to about his winds to under his tail. The now-squishier gurgling stomach worked diligently to digest Biyomon overnight, the chocobo sleeping soundly despite being in a foreign land. Noisy churns kept any curious Digimon away, leaving the chocobo in peace.

* * *

It was the next afternoon when the digital world saw what remained of Biyomon. The chocobo had long-since woken up and was once more running cross-country. Without a herd to detect it ran aimlessly about, the pudgy paunch on its belly jiggling and swinging this way and that. He'd just made it to a body of water and bent down to sate his thirst, when he felt something work its way up his throat. The chocobo made grunted a few times before yawning his beak open and spewed out a wet burp. Several broken bones and clumps of feathers all plunked into the water, along with a metal ring that was once worn around Biyomon's left leg. The chocobo completely disregarded the devoured Digimon's remains and took a long drink from the lake. "Kweh," he mumbled, and continued his aimless run through the digital world in search for his herd.