

A goliath woman found herself relaxing on her back in a moderately sized chamber that she had all to herself. It was a bit dark, but fairly soft and comfortable, and surprisingly spacious all things considered. Even being nearly 8 feet tall, she had more than enough space to sprawl out on that squishy 20 foot wide floor without even risking her hands or legs grazing against the equally soft circular walls that surrounded her.

She went ahead and got rid of her clothes, simply relaxing in the nude as it made her more comfortable. Besides, it wasn't like there was anyone else in there to see her, and even if there was it'd be hard to notice her anyways without a torch or something. Plus, she enjoyed the feeling of the soft material of the floor pressing up against her body. As she relaxed and passed the time, she rolled over and pressed her chest up against the floor, enjoying how it squished under her weight, yet was firm enough to press back against her chest and the rest of her body.

Just as she was starting to have thoughts about how else she might entertain herself in her new temporary residence for the evening, she suddenly heard a loud muffled roar from outside. Even though it hadn't been that long, she had already almost forgotten that there was an entire fair outside full of people partying, and as she recalled, a few large animals in cages for patrons to gawk at.

Except this wasn't just the roar of an overexcited animal, she heard people screaming from all around the chamber, and the roaring of the gigantic beast grew louder. Was she getting closer to it? She had no way of knowing what exactly was going on out there, but she stood up and readied herself, looking around to try and find a way out so that she could help the others, but she had no way of seeing in this punishing darkness. She fumbled around, eventually managing to make it to one of the walls where she pounded her fist against the surface, but the soft material didn't give at all. Reaching her hands up as high as her tall form would allow, she couldn't even feel the hint of a ceiling above her, let alone see it. She had no idea how to possibly get out to help the others.

Fortunately though, after only around 30 seconds of commotion, the roar of the beasts outside seemed to cease. All of a sudden the wall in front of her sprung forwards, almost bulging out towards her and knocking her back on her ass, landing on the springy floor without harm.

Confused, the goliath stood up again, gently and cautiously pressing her hand up against the wall. Paying attention to her senses, she could swear that she could still somehow hear the noise of the beasts from before, but much quieter, yet the noise

seemed to come from all around her, almost as if it were somehow occupying the exact same space as her, and yet it still sounded distant. Feeling around in the dark some more, she managed to make it across the center of the room until her hand touched the wall on the opposite side, at least confirming for herself that she was still alone in this chamber.

She still had no idea what was happening out there, but the sounds of screaming and violence had been replaced with cheers and celebration, so at least things seemed to have taken a turn for the better. Maybe it was just a particularly flamboyant show by one of her prior coworkers. She certainly could think of more than one person in particular that could have been behind that.

Now that she had come down from her minor adrenaline high, she almost immediately collapsed back onto the floor, sprawling out once more and closing her eyes as she tried to get back into the gentle relaxation that she was enjoying before that all started.

As she lay there with her eyes closed, she started to notice now that the entire chamber seemed to have a very slight rhythm to it. The floor stretched ever so slightly every few seconds, and contracted right after. As she rested and felt her own breathing synchronizing with the rhythms, she felt herself growing more and more relaxed, letting her body fall limp, until finally she dozed off completely.

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As she snored away in comfort, eventually she felt her hand brush up against something. Though whatever she just touched definitely had a different texture from the rest of the room. It felt more like hard carved wood, a distinct contrast to the mattress-like soft texture of the rest of the room. Eventually she started to stir from her sleep, rolling over to try and look at the mysterious object she was touching, but she could still barely make it out in the darkness.

After a few more minutes, she finally sat up properly, and started feeling over the object with both of her hands. She started to get a better idea of its overall size and shape, and her best guess was that it had to have been some kind of barrel, and based on its size, most likely a keg specifically. With a slight shove she felt it slosh back and forth a bit, clearly still full of booze as well. Moving her hands down towards the area next to it, she felt around for anything else that might have joined her in this dark area.

Her hand quickly found itself on a variety of round-ish objects that were piled up near the other side of the keg. Lifting one of them up, she took a bite out of it, confirming that there was also a pile of various fruits here too, along with some breads and even some well-cooked slabs of meat, some still on the bone.

As that piece of fruit she swallowed hit her stomach, the sound of her rumbling belly filled the normally quiet chamber, making her realize just how hungry she actually was. How long had she slept here? She thought to herself. She was pretty tired when she first found herself there, so it made sense that it was about time to eat.

Shrugging a bit, she happily dug into the impromptu feast, shoveling some of the meat and breads into her mouth, eagerly swallowing down before she hefted up the entire keg with one arm, drinking from it directly and even feeling her own normally toned gut start to swell a bit from the sheer volume of it all.

Once she felt she had her fill, she collapsed back against one of the walls of the room, making herself nice and comfortable as she let out a massive belch. Her gut swelled out a couple feet in front of her from how much she ate, her heavy breasts pushed up by its girth as she was almost able to rest her chin in her own cleavage while she sat there and digested.

After relaxing for a while though, she realized something was slightly different about the walls from how they were before. She turned around and started gently moving her hands along the surface. While the walls weren't exactly perfectly smooth before, they were considerably more lumpy now, and much firmer for that matter.

She soon realized that the more she felt along the countless bulges that now seemingly lined every inch of the walls, that they were clearly the bulges of other people, with the sounds of countless muffled moans emanating from all around her. She started to wonder if these other girls were somehow in a similar predicament to her, or if her situation was somehow unique. After all she was still in one piece after, well, she didn't really know how long, but it had clearly been a while. But she was clearly lasting longer than these other girls, as while she rested back against the walls again, she could soon start feeling the countless bulges softening, the walls returning to their normal texture and softness after a few more hours. And in that time, she started to doze off again, eventually falling over onto her side, her swollen belly bulging out in front of her while she slept yet again.

This time, the goliath started to stir due to the feeling of something poking her in the gut. As well as the chest, and her arm, and when something touched her feet she finally sat up with a start, looking around the darkness in confusion as she tried to find the cause of all this.

“Huh, she’s awake” came from a voice close to her, it sounded small and reptilian by her best guess.

“Guess we’re not the first ones in here, he must have had her while at the fair” came from another on her other side.

“Wha... who, who are you, all of you?” the goliath said, still a bit groggy from having just woken up, and also probably from the 8 gallons of booze she chugged last night... day... whatever time it was before she last slept.

“I’m Tes!” one of the kobolds cheerfully yapped,

“Red Claw!” said another on the other side,

The one at her feet piped in with “Ziss!”

“And I go by Zava” said the last, sounding a fair bit more eloquent than the previous three.

The Goliath nodded, definitely kobolds then. “So uh, I assume you got here the same way I did? I wasn’t sure if other people could even be here... or well, honestly I have no idea how any of this works” she muttered.

One of the kobolds climbed up into her lap and looked over her for a moment as she listened. “Mhm! He took us in as well, I’m guessing that you were attending that fair previously?”

“Actually I was working there. I got into an arm wrestling contest with him, but he beat me. Twice. After the first time we bet on each other’s stomachs, and well, here I am, at least I think. I certainly didn’t expect this at all when I got here”.

The kobold nodded in understanding, “I hope you’ve been comfortable at least, it seems that this place is mostly unaffected by his other meals. Perhaps the big guy can explain it better himself.”

The little lizard hopped off of her lap and scurried over towards one of the walls. Pressing her claw up against it before yelling out “Hey Big guy! We need you to cough me up along with your extra passenger here!”

There was a moment of silence as the Goliath waited in anticipation, before all of a sudden she felt herself being lifted into the air, hovering as if gravity had suddenly disappeared, before she quickly felt herself shoot towards the ceiling of the cavern, and then finally being ejected from a drake’s maw onto a small pile of pillows. The blue Kobold was coughed up almost immediately afterwards, landing back on the goliath’s lap as the two regained their senses. She had to blink a few times and raise her hand to block the sun as her eyes adjusted to the day after being in the dark for so long.

“Oh, heh... sorry about that... I must’ve gotten drunk not long after I took you in and kinda... forgot... you were in there...” came a much deeper voice than the others she had heard lately.

The Goliath woman turned around and looked up, seeing only a massive bulging blue sphere of scales in front of her, the shapes of countless women clearly squirming under the surface. Shifting slightly, the rest of the tall drake that had once bested her at arm wrestling would come into view. He was mostly nude as well, save for the stange arcanotech exoskeleton outlining his limbs and seemingly helping support his massive gut.

“I forget if I ever properly introduced myself back when we first met. I’m Vincent, Artificer ExtraordinairrrrrraaaAAAPP!” he cheerfully explained as he interrupted himself with a belch, a bra flying out of his maw and splattering on the grass nearby. “I hope you at least enjoyed your time in my gut~”

The goliath nodded and stood up tall. She was a lot closer to the drake’s own 10 feet height than most people, but still fell short by a couple feet.

“I am known as Kuori Bearkiller Gathakanathi. And I will admit, it certainly was a new experience for me. I expected to simply be swallowed down and stuck in a cramped space for a few hours before you eventually either digested me or let me out. Where exactly was I inside of you?” she asked as she cocked her head slightly, moving forwards to stand closer against the drake’s massive gut.

She gently stroked her hands along its surface as she felt the bulges of the drakes other meals gurgling away inside. The gut certainly looked absolutely stuffed,

and even without these other girls taking up all the space inside of it, the room she was just in before being let out was far larger than the gut was now. Hell it was big enough that it could have fit the entire well-stuffed drake himself even as he is now, despite supposedly being inside of him.

“Ah yea.. Well actually it’s a recent invention of mine. I had a number of problems that I needed to solve, like my overactive digestion, the need of a more long-term home for these little guys,” he said as he gave the blue kobold’s head an adorable scritch, “It works kinda like a bag of holding, creating an extradimensional pocket that’s much bigger on the inside than the outside would normally allow.”

“So I was still actually inside of you then. I guess I was still able to hear at least some of what was going on around you, what with all of the screaming and cheering and stuff that happened while I was in there.” she commented.

The drake chuckled a bit, “Heh, I guess that must’ve been around when I fought and ate that T-Rex that escaped from its cage.”

The Goliath looked bewildered for a moment upon hearing that, especially with the casualness of how he stated it. “You fought the T-Rex? Er, wait, the T-Rex *escaped!*? No.. wait you *ATE* the T-Rex!?”

Vince let out another small belch along with a hearty laugh at her reaction. “To be fair, I was pretty drunk at the time. I kinda accidentally ate a couple other creatures while I was at it... and one of my teammates... but don’t worry I put them all back in their rightful places, especially after the lizardman yelled at me for eating his prized animals and stuff.”

“Well, I guess I can’t be mad about you beating me at arm wrestling anymore after hearing about that” she chuckled, letting out a sigh as she turned around and sat down, leaning against the drake’s giant gut like a soft seat as it gurgled and rumbled behind her. “And how exactly did your gut get like the way it is now?” she said as she gave that burbling mass a firm jab with her elbow.

“Well after the chaos of the dinosaur attack, once we subdued the situation and calmed everyone down, everyone felt pretty eager to celebrate and thank me and my friends for saving everyone. And well, given that I was still heavily drunk from imbibing half my weight in booze, I got hungry, and plenty of folks were willing to fill that

dinosaur-sized hole in my gut, and then some~” He explained as he gave his giant gut a firm pat.

“Sounds like a fun time. There must be what? 50 or so people in here?” she observed as she watched the squirming mass slosh around a bit.

“That sounds about right, for the first day at least.”

“Wait? First day? How long was I in there for?”

“Oh right, yea I hung out around the fair for a couple more days after all that commotion. After the first batch was digested and reformed, a good number of people wanted to see if I could do it again or pack in even more, so we kept stuffing my gut to my limits. I think I managed to stretch all the way to around 60 people or so with this most recent attempt” he stated with a hint of pride, clearly proud of his overly excessive gluttony.

“Damn, that’s like 150 girls over only 3 days? You’re quite the beast yourself~ I gotta admit I must’ve gotten so comfortable in there that I lost track of time a bit. Not to mention that if you had told me you hadn’t moved at all since you ate me that I would have believed you.” She added as she gave that churning gut another stroke along its surface.

The drake perked up a bit at that, “Oh? I mean I did do a fair amount of running to and fro between the fighting and the feasting. With a little bit of horrible dancing on the side from time to time. You didn’t feel any of that in there?”

She shook her head no. “The place felt completely still the entire time, save for the occasional muffled sounds able to be heard through the walls. And I’m guessing when you ate some other people, they did make some bulges along the edges in there, but otherwise that special stomach of yours was as gentle as camping out under the stars... minus the stars part. It was rather dark after all.”

“Hmmm... interesting, I guess similar to a bag of holding, the forces exerted on the container, or rather my body in this instance, aren’t felt at all by the objects, or people, being stored within it. I guess you’ve also confirmed for me that air isn’t an issue so that’s good. And you said you made yourself pretty comfortable while you were in there?”

The normally stoic goliath barely let slip a very slight blush as he brought that up, before quickly regaining her normal composure.

“Er, yes. The walls and floor were quite... plush. I had no trouble quickly falling asleep while I was resting there. It was like the walls and floor were all covered in warm pillows.”

“Sounds like you had a fun time in there~” the drake teased with a smirk. “You know, if you’re growing tired of the Faire life, you could move in along with these little guys~” he said as he gestured to the kobolds. “We’re planning on installing some living accommodations in there, and you’ll be able to come in and out as you please, though given that I’m an adventurer, who knows where we’ll be whenever you wanna come out and stretch your legs, among other things~”

The goliath let slip another slight blush, “I might have to consider it for a bit, it certainly was a very relaxing time in there, much more peaceful than the usual hustle and bustle of my old job.”

“Well I won’t be heading out for a few more days, so there’s plenty of room for ya if you ever wanna join me on my adventures~ Feel free to come see me any time if you wanna move in~”