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## *Day One: A Fabled Meeting*

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As they set foot in the designated meeting spot she already saw no sign of him. It was about to become dawn as well. "Coward." She whispered under her breath. Feeling a hand against her shoulder pad she narrowed her eyes at the boldness to touch her in such a state, even if for comfort. She was plenty strong enough to handle her emotions on her own. She felt even more so annoyed when the individual spoke, a snarky tone at that.

"Perhaps he got held up." He chuckled. A lime green haired male smiled with his eyes, all while keeping his hand against her shoulder. If he wasn't appointed as the head knight or even on remotely good terms with the hotheaded princess this would have earned far greater punishment than a literal slap on the wrist.

"Are you taking up for the weak? That's unlike you. Regardless, I've made it here as per my duties on time despite the harsh environment. There is no excuse to arrive late."

"Mm..you speak as if he is as proficient as you my dear." Was all he left her with, slipping ahead of her with a smug smile on his face. Naexi slowed to a stop at the way he turned the situation in her favour. The sly bastard. Her face showed no sign of emotion but within she was flattered. This was why he was the head knight and of the least hated member of her team. She was glad he survived this far.

They decided to stop here and carry on a search just in case. Tying up her horse to a lone tree she ordered the six remaining members to split up and search the immediate area. If the prince was here he'd be found. If not they'd regroup and set up camp. The shuffling of metallic armor sounded and faded the area as the six went to search. The slightly threatening noises caught the attention even more so of an already preying figure hidden in plain sight.

The scale covered king himself. The dragon king, Kha'lex.

She did well to make it out here with so many of her knights intact. Unfortunately that wouldn't be the case for much longer. Waiting inside the small covering of reddish boulders that blended in with the same arid environment he stalked the two left within his sights. The princess he sought after. She was carefully stroking the snout and mane of her beloved steed. Seemingly whispering some words of comfort before patting it along the neck and pulling away to join her comrades in the search.

What a fatal mistake.

Didn't she know leaving domesticated animals so vulnerable and out in the open would end in trouble? Kha'lex sighed with a deep chuckle that echoed roughly off the stone walls. From then he began movement only once all the enemy figures had disappeared. From within the rocky confines walked out a massive dragon being having the upper body of a human and the lower half of the scaled beast, tail and all. Long wavy silver locks fell gracefully behind

him and along his shoulders and chest. His muscle mass was quite toned in the arms and chest especially. No less than a six pack. Fair enough skin if not slightly tanned from the desert sun. And those devious golden eyes that pierced any darkness they fell upon. Paired with a few dark markings among scars and scratches from war and this was quite the rugged looker. In fact one of the most gorgeous of the rulers despite what they have to say of him. His wings spanned over thirty feet in itself. A thick tail with silver, white, and gray scales stretched behind him around twelve metres ending in an arrowhead. Its underside was a very pale yellow. The beast didn't match at all with his surroundings and yet had enough experience and advantages such as his size to overcome everything that crossed him out in these horrid lands. He didn't even need much of an entourage of knights guarding him. He was more of a lone hunter anyways. And his hunt had just begun. Scouting out the one thing left within his view the beast walked his way over to the tied animal with a wide grin spreading across his cheeks. The animal in question froze like a deer in headlights upon setting sights on the unfamiliar presence.

"*Tsk tsk...* She should know better than to leave an animal unattended out here. Predators would be glad for such a meal in waiting...don't you think?" He spoke in a timid voice. Low yet inviting. This had the animal calm for a moment but not enough to override its instinct to run from danger. They knew a predator when they saw one. Desperately trying to get away from the restraints the horse trashed its head before being grabbed by a massive hand around the sides of his face. It moved swiftly to force the animal to face up towards the beast.

"My my..fussy fussy. Just like your rider I'm sure. Relax..." The being hissed, eyes looking that much more like a starving predator. Kha'lex pet the animal roughly much like their owner did before even if it caused the opposite effect at calming it. "Hmpf...stubborn. I was too nice so it seems. Very well then. I suppose it's time to teach her a lesson she won't soon forget about leaving her pets unattended..." His welcoming expression soon changed drastically as he lost his genuine smile, instead holding more of a smirk. His hold on the creature got rougher as time went on restricting even more movement. Cutting the rope restraints with his claw he then with a furious grab the beast easily prevented the creature from crying out too loudly. His long winding tail that littered the area soon curled under the creature and wrapped itself around the back times over as he soon had enough of a hold to lift the weighty meal into the air. Kicking and shaking its head wildly the animal called out for its owner desperately. Or anyone who would listen. Unfortunately to no avail. They were gone. Still patting the soft fur and shushing it lightly there was a pause before the beast suddenly began to unhinge his jaw. Cracking joints and a terrifying row of sharp teeth was within the view of the no doubt terrified animal. The last thing it would see before being subjected to the beast's insides. With no hesitation Kha'lex stuffed the frantically struggling animal into his throat hole, greedily swallowing as to hurry its descent into his stomach. With the wild kicking and loud winnies he knew this would be no easy feat. Luckily this also wasn't his first time intaking prey this size nor temperament. Within seconds the creature's face and neck were bulging out his own gullet. Forcing the horse's muzzle to part his sphincter he expanded his mouth more to take in the kicking legs. Using his tail to his advantage he re adjusted and squeezed the creature tight enough to make sure the powerful limbs were stuck along their sides making consumption much easier. Halfway over its body and he could feel the swell of horse meat filling his guts. A hand pressed against the distended orb of his stomach as he moaned out at the flavour. He hasn't eaten properly for days now and this meal was gladly

welcomed. His stomach was already working on breaking the new meat down as he pushed the horse further into him. With his gut so full it took a bit to readjust the steed so it curled up just right. The horse was halfway past the tight ring now and had started to submerged in the beast's stomach acid at an awkward angle. Eventually some movement worked so it managed to curl in a way that its head was above the liquid. Once that was taken care of it was relatively smooth sailing from there. His mouth stretched a bit more to accommodate the giant horse ass. With a violent tug of the back legs he straightened them out with a crack so the creature would go in smoothly. Pain shot through the horse's body as it responded violently to the stinging acids and now broken bones. With slower more powerful swallows the weakening animal slowly made its descent into the dragon's stomach. Feeling most of the behind lodged in his throat he allowed his jaw to refix itself back into place with a few more unsettling cracks. Shifting his jaw to close properly against the thinner legs of his meal. His belly was stuffed already yet he had the legs to go. Taking a second to pause and process his next move he tried hard to rearrange the horse once more. Pushing against his bulging stomach to force it to contort in a way to make more room for the leftover flesh. As he did, finally the sudden frenzied movements caused the horse to jolt upward bringing the struggling broken legs down past his tongue. Swallowing a few times he felt the bulge of legs twitching in his neck before one last strong swallow sent it rippling down into his insides. A heavy growl left his overworked guts before the dragon fell back against the tree that once held the animal turned prey. His engorged midsection stretched out and jiggled mercilessly as the horse desperately tried to make its escape. Rubbing circles on the large living mound to try and calm it the dragon groaned out in pain. Maybe this was overdoing it... Yet it was done. And in that he felt satisfied. Feeling drowsy at the moment the beast took a moment to rest up from the struggle of eating. He didn't plan to stick around seeing as fighting in this state would be troublesome so he forced himself to stay awake. At any sign of those knights he'd make his leave.

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Close to thirty minutes had passed and not much progress was made breaking down his meal. And he was horribly gassy as well. All the kicking upset his stomach clearly. He should have strangled the damn thing first but his impulsiveness and the need to hinder any sort of escape pushed him to swallow the creature while still protesting. The terrified whinnies and violent struggling hurt a fair bit but it wasn't anything he couldn't handle. In fact in a moment this struggling would prove to work against the creature particularly from the next sound the beast let out. A deep rumble from his overworked guts sounded through the area before the pressurized air forced its way up his throat and back into the world.

***UuuRAAAPPPP-***

The bassy sound turned some heads in the area, mainly smaller wildlife that wouldn't dare make a comment or come near. A digesting dragon was still a danger. The belch trailing on for a good few seconds before ending with a sigh of immense relief. Though it wouldn't stop there. Despite the massive loss of oxygen his guttural prisoner was still alive and kicking. Emphasis on kicking.

"My my, quite the fighter aren't you?" He hummed, patting at his engorged gut. "Let's hope your rider has similar energy or I'm afraid she won't last too long in our upcoming battle..." Another belch released with some more sounds of his internal workings.

*Gurk-*

Something was off..

His final and probably most vulgar uproar of the evening finally gave light to the villainous acts of devourment. His stomach bulged pushing a heavy bulge up and through his first sphincter which flooded the disturbance into his throat. A mix of gagging and stomach gas shot up hitting the back of his throat and that was when he failed to contain whatever it was that was about to make a sudden reappearance.

"Uwoh....*HGH- WOOURRPPPHHHH-*"

Lips forced open his throat expanded much like it did to swallow his prey, only now forcing out a slimy mess of frayed rope and leather straps along with some stomach bile. Still entirely distinguishable due to its slight time in his stomach, the now disgusting horse reins landed with a splash that dampened the sandy ground in front of him. His stomach felt much less bloated after that and a couple more desperate whines of the frantic animal were echoed before the movement increased furiously. Then in seconds they slowed to nothingness. Replaced with the growls and groans of his stomach as digestion properly set in. Kha'lex watched as his guts stilled after so long.

"Poor thing. Must have ran out of air." He sighed more so out of relief than pity.

Left ogling the fatty flesh for a moment he didn't even notice the princess's arrival to the scene. Absolutely starstruck the girl looked at the beast's distended stomach. And then at the horrors that just left his mouth in a mess of bile and saliva. Immediate disgust filled her but also a deep sense of pain as she gazed at the discarded bits of her companion, the emblems along the straps of the reins making it clear.

*"Fabel-*"

Her voice was a whisper yet all too loud. Nothing around her was noticeable, not even registering the tree for the time being. Without so much as a warning she ran forward. Pushing the green haired figure accompanying her off and dropping to the ground where the spit up reins were. "No...My dearest...Fabel...How could this..." She said with a shaky voice and even shakier hands as she gripped the object. And it was then she felt the cold scales envelop her face as the end of Kha'lex's tail surrounded her. The dragon, completely unapologetic, tilted the girl's face up to meet him. Feral golden eyes met the soft pinks of her own with a sick grin.

"Ahh...Don't worry dearRROOoowwp....I'll have you know he was quite delicious. I'm sure they'll be serving me far better in my guts than they ever have carrying you around." He roared in laughter rather maliciously before feeling an impressive punch to his guts that caused his laughter to cease, replaced with a small burp. Naexi, pushing forward with all her

might lay a fist to the beast's hide where her companion lay dead. Then another. And another. She barely got a fourth hit in as instantly the girl was swiftly whisked away by her head knight before the dragon could retaliate. Luckily he didn't. Only giving the two a harsh glare and a hiss with a flickering tongue. This enlarged gut made it hard to move. And even if he did catch the girl he couldn't have eaten her which would be a waste. Not only did Kha'lex want her dead. He wanted her to *suffer*. So for now he let this one pass. The fight she put up against a creature many times her size without hesitation was impressive. Over a horse no less. She treated her dead guards with less respect. He had to let this one pass first he was afraid. Hissing before letting off a couple more crude belches the dragon watched the green haired elf pull the girl along as they made their escape for now. He'd get them...Tomorrow. Right now he had matters to attend to.

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He couldn't risk staying put after being found out lest she brought the rest of her gang to fight. That would be problematic in his current state. Forcing himself to move a bit away to hide under the cover a couple rocks and foliage he lounged around in the desert heat until he could properly move to a much safer location. That happened in about fifteen more minutes. Doing no other activity besides laying there focused his digestion a lot better. The heat of the sunlight helped even more to give sufficient and constant energy to do so. The horse carcass broke down just enough to begin slipping into his small intestines. Even half digested it still managed to span both areas at once. But this was far better than his state before. He'd use this as an opportunity to seek out his home cavern where he'd work the rest of the animal off.

Most of the second day was spent digesting the thing well into the night. The stress on his bowels was unmatched by anything he's had for a good while. Only once night rolled around did he feel the heavy piece of meat turning the corners of his large intestine. He wished to let the thing out in the morning but his bowels protested the idea. Laying on his pudgy guts with his tail curled up he pushed out some of the air trapped in his bowels. The sound of thick flatulence echoed off the cavern walls while his anus forced out the huge pocket of air bloating his intestinal tract. Strong enough to flutter his only piece of clothing behind him, that being his fuzzy loincloth. He felt lighter already after that and his guts physically decreased in size as well. It felt good. Although the stench this thing produced was not doing his nostrils any favours. It even scared off some of the wandering scavengers nearby as well, not even the lowest of wildlife wanting to be around such a horrid stench. Flipping onto his back the beast pressed at his bowels until another long stretch of wind left his system.

"Ughhhmm....Horses do not go down easily. I'll have to remember that." He sighed, fanning his nose as the smell of digested horse left his anus. He had to get up and go outside to drop this heavy dump or suffer the consequences of his body releasing it all over his cavern. And this load did not feel entirely solid. With that he dragged his chubbier form out into the moonlit area. Searching around for a good stretch of land he settled on somewhere out of the way next to some bushes. He doubted this would conceal everything he had in him but it was better than leaving it out in the open. Squatting the giant stuck his ass out and peeled open his cheeks. With a loud strain his gray pucker winked until suddenly the mess of brown dragon shit was coming right out. The thing was massive. Despite his body dissolving and absorbing a good deal of the animal it came back out of him with a vengeance. The head of

the turd was various shades of brown. Darkest at the end, mostly regular brown around the middle, with highlights of lighter brown patches around the middle bit and towards the end. The stool was somewhat cracked around the exterior but a healthy poop nonetheless. He came out soft yet not watery. Very moist as well. It glistened in the moonlight as it exited, the hot steam rising from the log of shit as it hit the cool night air around it. The next load was similar only this time it was a lot more clear what this was snaking out of him. Various bones littered the brown mass. Large ones too. Along with the black hair of the creature's tail. They gave a clear image of what part of the animal it used to be. After some time two of the hooves could be seen stuck in the side of the mass too. Seeing the back legs and entire rib cage slowly pressing through the tight ring as Kha'lex struggled to pass his meal. He whined feeling the massive turd begin to slide back in with some slimy noises. Once more he pressed, this time using his hands along his ghastly guts until the bone filled matter crowned once more. Part of what made this part so hard was not only because he was shitting out the widest part of the horse. It was also due to the saddle cradling the massive food baby. The saddle must have been genuine leather, well manufactured as well considering it seemed to travel through him unscathed. Well, for the most part. Clearly the feathered tassels and cloth coverings had either been entirely digested or encased in shit. The strap that was formed around the wide log had since snapped but pretty decently held on to its wearer for most of its trip through him. That alone was an impressive discovery. A shame he didn't have time to observe as he was in a good deal of pain. Pressing down on his lower intestines the creature grunted as his anus puckered and pushed copious amounts of dark brown shit into the pile of bushes, crushing them with the weight. As his ring pinched the turd, immediately another was ready to be birthed. This time the remaining leg bones and some more of the black hairs of the creature's mane. Some even remained in their braided state, properly encased in the huge batch of feces. Hair ties and all. Finally he was feeling empty again. Panting heavily with his tongue out he rubbed into his overworked guts that gurgled out to him.

"I know...I know...I'm sorry..Next time I'll chew." He said in consultation to his bowels as they stung with his next push. Neck bones all yellowed and severed followed by the crowing piece of the puzzle. Again it hurt like hell to pass, especially as he was discharging the widest bit. After that however it was a breeze. Two minutes of struggling and gassy expulsions lead to the dragon eventually shitting out the entire skull of the horse. Somehow it fits through his slimy guts untouched. It must have been the thing he felt weighing him down all this time. He thought he felt a weirdly hard bulge cruising through him. From the thick base to the tapered snout the wet bone slithered out of him with a heavy fart to signify the end of his bowel movement. He whined after that one, the stinging on his anus reminiscent of when shitting a handful of wild chilies. The only thing left for release was the final few ounces that were flushed out with the creature's final breath. A gentle sound ramped up to an explosive shart as the two black boney pieces, horribly deformed and even peeling off the horseshoe it so desperately clung to were farted out. They landed in the pile below that had to have been at least fifty pounds of raw dragon shit. He groaned, feeling a hell of a lot lighter after that. He turned to inspect his meal of anything noteworthy. Nothing much. The horseshoes and metallic buckles did glisten nicely in the moonlight however. And heavens, did it stink. He was glad he left this one a bit away from his quarters. With a long yawn and a stretch he scratched at his empty guts and decided to return back to bed. He'd sleep much easier with empty intestines and the thought that this marked the first member of his rivals eaten and converted into useless waste. Tomorrow marked a new day for many more victories such as this.