

Dragon Feeding

By Hunnter

(Content Warning: Fatal oral vore, mild digestion)

Mia yawned and stretched as her eyes slowly blinked open.

“Ah, you're finally awake!”

A voice? That was strange... Mia didn't recall anyone being in her house when she went to bed. In fact, now that she thought about it she didn't remember going to bed at all!

She opened her eyes and blinked lazily around the room as her vision slowly returned. To her surprise, she wasn't in her bedroom. Her eyes focused on the one other person in the room, who was sitting on the end of her bed. The woman was wearing a slim purple dress, and her head was adorned with a wide-brimmed hat with a red bow.

“W-who are you? Where am I?” Mia yawned sleepily, propping herself up on her elbows.

“I'm Luna, and you're in my guest room. Nice to meet you!” The stranger smiled politely.

At this point, Mia realised that underneath the covers she was completely naked. “Did... did you undress me?” she asked hesitantly.

“Yep!”

Mia stared at the woman blankly for a few seconds, hoping for some kind of explanation, but just received the same blank stare in response. “Well, um... could I have my clothes, please? I should get dressed...”

“Oh, sorry I burned them.”

Mia's brow furrowed, “Huh? B-but why??”

“Well actually, I kept the trousers because I thought they looked cute on me, and we happen to be the same size... Don't worry, though! You don't need clothes any more.”

Mia still wasn't any clearer about what on earth was going on, but as she peeked under the covers she noticed something else... She had a dark round mark of some kind on her hip which she was almost certain wasn't there before. It looked like a capital letter M, surrounded by a thick ring.

This time the woman noticed Mia's apparent confusion and decided to explain. "Oh, yeah I branded you. It wasn't strictly necessary, but I like doing it because I think it helps girls in your position come to terms with the fact you aren't human any more."

Mia pulled the covers down to her waist and looked down at her body. Wide hips, soft skin, and two soft bouncy breasts... She certainly still *looked* human. "So... if I'm not a human anymore am I some kind of slave or something?"

"No no, not at all!" Luna exclaimed, "You're more like... *livestock*"

Before Mia could ask any follow-up questions, the stranger grabbed her by the arm and yanked her out of bed, before leading her through the door and rushing down a series of winding passageways. After a while, they approached a normal door that looked exactly like the dozens of others they had passed, and the stranger pushed it open.

The room looked like some kind of large terrarium. Plant life was growing everywhere, and it was a little warmer and more humid than the rest of the building.

Mia barely had time to make sense of her new surroundings when a shadow slunk out from between the thick greenery, and Mia gasped as she saw a red four-legged creature about 4 or 5 feet tall with large wings. It was unmistakably a dragon!

"Oh my gosh!! You have a dragon!?" Mia clapped excitedly as she bounded over to the creature, completely forgetting the fact that she had just woken up stark naked in a strange woman's house.

"Well, I don't *own* him or anything. I found him abandoned in the woods and I'm raising him until he is big enough to go back into the wild.

"That's awesome! Can I pet him?"

"Sure go ahead, he doesn't bite." Luna smiled as she watched the baby dragon and the naked human get acquainted.

Mia giggled as the dragon licked her face and wagged its tail. "It's just like a big dog!"

"Yes, their behaviour is quite similar at this age."

"Oh! I had no idea, how old is he?"

"About six weeks"

"Wow, and already so big!"

“Yep, dragons grow really quickly. Fully grown ones are the size of a house!”

“That's so cool.” Mia paused then, before asking the obvious question, “If they're so big though, how come no one knows about them?”

“Well, *some* people do, but their existence is largely kept a secret by witches like me, and the fact that adult dragons can turn invisible at will. It's kind of like advanced camouflage.”

“You're a witch? Do you have any powers?” Mia stared at Luna with wide eyes.

Luna laughed, “I can do this...” she said, raising her hand and levitating the startled human into the air.

Mia gasped as she magically hovered into the witch's arms. She giggled and wrapped her own arms around the witch's neck for support. “Isn't this a bit close...?”

In response, Luna just hefted the girl's legs and gave one thigh a firm squeeze, “Mmm yeah you're gonna be perfect!”

“You still haven't explained why you brought me here.”

“I did tell you, you're *livestock*. The dragon is about to eat you so he can grow big and strong. I've been feeding him chunks of animal meat until now, but now he's big enough to eat his first live meal! It's very exciting!”

“Oh...”

The witch frowned “You don't mind, right? I mean, girls like you are natural food for dragons. It's just common sense.”

“I- I suppose.”

“Anyway, that brand I put on your hip magically bound you to my will so you're technically my property now.”

“Does that mean I have to do what you say?”

“Yep! In about 30 minutes you're gonna be inside him whether you want to be or not.”

“Is it going to hurt?”

“No, like I said he doesn't bite. He's going to swallow you whole and alive. Of course, that means you'll be digested alive, which is probably gonna be painful... but there's no way around that. He needs to get used to eating live food before he's ready to be released.”

“He's kinda small though... will he be able to manage all of me?”

“I don't know. Like I said you'll be the first girl he's ever eaten. It might take you a while to digest, but that's ok - the important thing is that he gets your nutrients.”

“I suppose that makes sense. How much bigger will he get once he, um...” Mia trailed off.

“Digests you? He should be around a foot taller once he's done processing all this meat!” she smiled and squished Mia's thigh again for emphasis.

Mia was still a little bit surprised by the sudden news that she was going to die soon, but she couldn't find a flaw in the witch's logic. She had never once thought about being food before, but technically she *was* made of meat, and surely dragons were higher up the food chain than a mere human girl like her. Then a thought crossed her mind “Wait, um... why do you have to feed him *me* specifically?”

“Well I didn't choose you exactly, you were just the first suitable-looking girl I found...”

“Yeah, but like... why does it have to be a girl at all? if you've been feeding him normal animal meat all this time can't you just feed him more of that?”

This witch hesitated for a moment. In all her centuries of life, she had never encountered this philosophical conundrum before. “I don't know, it's just the way it's always been. Dragons like eating helpless damsels like you. You're their favourite food!”

Mia was swinging her feet absent-mindedly as she looked down at the young dragon which was in turn staring up at her. There was no malice in the young dragon's eyes, just curiosity. “Huh, so dragons just like the taste of us?”

“Exactly! Now would you mind pointing your toes towards him please?”

Mia did as she was told, and the witch called the dragon closer. “Come on boy, it's ok!”

The dragon wagged its tail and trotted closer. It reared up on its hind legs, visibly drooling now, and sniffed Mia's feet, before opening his maw and licking them. He opened his mouth wider, and lurched forward, suddenly engulfing Mia's lower legs up to her knees!

Mia gasped softly as she felt the warm wet folds of the dragon's gullet envelope her legs. She briefly considered that she probably shouldn't be letting this stranger just feed her to her pet, but she couldn't think of any compelling reason not to. Besides, she had bonded with the dragon somewhat in their few minutes together and wanted to make it happy.

Mia tried to remain as limp as possible as her body was manhandled and jostled around by the witch. In no time her hips were in the dragon's mouth and it seemed to be straining to get them down. The witch took a firm hold of her waist and started pushing and squeezing the flesh until it finally slipped inside. At this point, Mia suddenly slid in up to her breasts, since her stomach was narrower than her hips had been.

"Good girl," the witch said as the dragon's maw slipped over Mia's breasts. "You're just meat now, soon you'll be inside his belly where you'll be churned into nutrients. Just like nature intended!"

Mia was audibly moaning now. She was wrapped inside the dragon's gullet and her legs were inside the stomach. It felt so warm, and the muscles pulsated and squeezed her body on all sides, like a massage.

The witch walked around to face Mia and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. "You've done really well as meat," she said as she casually grabbed a chunk of breast meat and licked it, causing Mia to blush slightly.

"H-hey..."

"Oh, uh... sorry, I just wanted to know what you taste like"

Mia was also curious, despite her impending doom, so she could hardly blame the witch for her actions. "That's ok I guess, I mean I'm being eaten by a dragon and I'll be dead soon, I suppose there's no reason you shouldn't have some fun with me too before I disappear..."

The witch smiled and leaned in again, this time taking half of Mia's boob into her mouth and moaning as she kneaded it between her teeth and savoured the flavour.

Mia gasped and blushed again. She didn't know how this witch managed to fit so much inside her mouth, but she didn't really care any more.

After a few minutes, the witch reared back and began massaging and pressing the pillowy orbs into the dragon's mouth, and Mia started wriggling her shoulders a little to help out. Since her arms were firmly pinned to her sides, however, there wasn't much she could do.

In short order, both her breasts were tucked away inside the beast's oesophagus, and only her head was left.

"You tasted really good, I bet he loved you!" The witch said, patting Mia on the head.

At this point, the dragon decided to lean back and let gravity do the rest, and Mia soon found herself slipping further inside, feeling the dragon's maw inch around her head and watching as rows of teeth framed her vision. She took one last look at the outside world as the dragon slowly

closed its mouth around her and took one final gulp, sending her whole body splashing into its eagerly awaiting stomach.

The witch gave the dragon some well-deserved head pats. “*Good boy!* A few more of those and you’ll be ready to go back into the wild!”

Over the following days, Mia continued to squirm as the acids broke down her once beautiful body, churning her flesh and converting her into nutrients. The pain was overwhelming, but at the same time, she felt a strange sense of calm come over her. Her body knew that this was her purpose, where she was meant to be, and as her body broke down and her mind drifted away her only desire was that the dragon would be ok, and would grow up to eat many more tasty girls.

On the third day, Mia finally stopped moving, and she disappeared into oblivion with a smile on her face, happy that she was able to help the cute dragon with his first meal.

~ The End ~