Shimmers

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The black dragon landed on the ground outside of the cave, where the trickling stream emerged. The area was lush with life, the water cool and clear and fresh and pure. The slender, massive dragon's scales bristled, his tail weaving behind him. Twenty feet long from nose to toes, his tail extended beyond that an additional twenty feet. It was a lot of dragon to keep up, and that meant eating a lot of food. So when his targeted meal gets scooped up and eaten by another dragon? There's a problem. And when it happens three times? That's a huge problem.

He didn't care that this was the other dragon's domain. He was hungry, and angry. He slunk through the entrance of the cave, splashing along the water, dark mud churned up and clouding the pristine water. He walked through the illusionary wall, walking through the darkness, scales glowing a faint iridescent blue as he honed in on the heart of this dragon's lair.

The main living chamber was lined with bioluminescent fungus, softly glowing living sconces that outlined the massive diameter of the roughly spherical chamber. The walls were quarts, jagged like teeth, a massive geode crystal that thrummed with magical energy.

The energy was like a fog, for the dragon's senses, dulling his ability to Perceive what was around him, was the one and only reason that he was able to be ambushed.

He was slammed into from the side, and six thousand pounds of black dragon crashed to the side. He roared in irritation, the shiny crystals digging between scales and crushing into flesh. He twisted flicking with his tail, but the thing that had slammed into him was already sinuously coiling around him. pushing up against his underside and digging him through the crystals of the wall before pulling him away and up into the air. The black dragon's claws sliced through air as he was twisted around, coiled up while in the air, and by the time his head cracked against the ground the massive scaled tentacle had already wrapped him from neck to stomach.

The black dragon's eyes flashed with rage as it struggled in the grip of the much larger creature. Dragons did not fear others. No matter what advantages one dragon had, none of them were invincible. The black dragon's sharp back spines flexed, the tips gouging into the coil that wrapped around it, but it wasn't enough to loosen the grip around his body.

More coils, this time around his tail, and the black dragon growled as his tail was callously folded down, pushed against his own belly. He could feel things popping, ligaments forced into hyperextension. The black dragon wheezed, as his tail was crushed, folded in against his own chest. He couldn't do more than wriggle, completely locked out.

The fight was over before it had even started. The black dragon began to realize the precariousness of the situation. Not that he would lose - he never lost. But this was-

The coils crushed against him, rolling and shifting against his body. Smoke seeped out of his nostrils and mouth, crushed out of him by the rolling stone-like coils. This was not good.

Then he saw it. As the rolling coils slid past him, grinding and twisting in opposite directions, the fully engorged, thick-barbed cock of his opponent slid into view. It throbbed, surging with blood each time the dragon clenched down around him, which told the black dragon all he needed to know to end this hold.

He waited until the long noodle dragon had started its crushing squeeze, that dick throbbing out to full attention. Parts of the black dragon's body crackled, and he was sure his ribs were breaking, but that didn't matter. He craned his neck, turning his head, and just managed to wrap his mouth around the middle of the golden-scaled dragon's massive cock.

The nubs of his teeth didn't even dent through the thick, swollen flesh, and he heard the eastern dragon roar in mirth at the 'attack'. What the eastern dragon didn't realize was that the black dragon wasn't biting. He was positioning.

At forty feet long from tip to tip, the black dragon's maw could open wide, REAL wide, but even it only fit half way around the elder eastern dragon's huge maleness. It reached just enough for the fully retractable fangs that lined both jaws of the smaller dragon's mouth to reach, though. They slid out, the black dragon biting down as best he could. His mouth couldn't open any wider, which means that the fangs had to go inwards. The delicious popping sensations of each fang puncturing through scaled skin and into the hot meat of the golden dragon's cock was extremely satisfying.

The golden dragon roared, the coils loosening, as it flung the biting black dragon away from itself. This was an impulsive, and costly mistake, as the black dragon was tossed aside. The sharp fangs that had perforated each side of the eastern dragon's dick had sunk in deep enough to pull through the flesh as the full weight of the black dragon dragged on them. A surge of heat, as the fangs glowed, hot embers of cauterizing enamel, and then the black dragon rolled on the ground, the ten foot long maleness of the massive elder dragon hanging limply, twitching only once, from his maw.

He grinned, and as the shocked eastern dragon stared, he cooked the cock as he held it in his mouth. Heat welled up from deep within him, poaching, roasting the flesh that he bit into and as he lifted it up into the air, he took savage snaps, biting through the flesh as it wobbled back and forth. The base of it first, capturing it in his mouth, swallowing the other dragon's sword. As the flesh sank into his maw, it cooked, roasted, and digested, the heat of his hunger finally making itself apparent. He was a very large dragon, and large dragons were very hungry.

The eastern dragon scrabbled backwards, now, as the head of his dick sank between teeth that chewed it into pulp. He stared down at the large baculum that jutted up from his ruined groin, only a foot or two of dick left to support it. The bone gleamed, with deep scrapes going up its length, from the black dragon's fangs. Now the eastern dragon was nervous.

Dragons as small as him couldn't possibly have the Hunger of the Void, but this black dragon seemed to. And he was getting closer, approaching him.

In a moment of panic, the eastern dragon tried to flee. It didn't go very well, as his feet scrabbled against the crystal floors, the black dragon jumping onto the much larger male's back. He gripped with fangs, and raised his head up, teeth bared, before sinking them into the back of the male, just below the shoulder blades. The eastern dragon squeaked, a massive squeak that would demolish a house, before going limp. Well, mostly limp. His forelegs and head were able to move, desperately crawling at the ground, trying to pull himself towards the sacred pool in the back of the cave.

The black dragon had other ideas.

He licked at the spinal fluid on his lips, cleaning them from his fangs as he turned around and moved back to the eastern's back side. That massive tail was lifted up, and out of the way. The soft slit of the much bigger creature's anus was revealed, and the black dragon sank himself into it with gusto. He was starving, but eating the other dragon's cock had filled him with LUST, and he wanted to sate himself. He wanted to dominate this broken dragon's body so powerfully that he could not help but cede victory to the black dragon. With the spinal column cracked, there was nothing the eastern could do except yelp, as his backside was plundered by the black dragon. He had never taken something back there, and the black dragon's gnarled, ridged, bulbous cock was large for a dragon his size. It hurt. The broad width of it split his tender chute wide open, a series of hard, bulbous knots that were each thicker than the last. The eastern could take the first and second, no problem. The third hurt. The fourth drew blood. And there were four more to go after that.

The eastern wailed as he was flipped over on his back, the cock inside him twisting in the wrong direction, flesh catching and tearing loose from the savage thrusting. He was on his back now, looking down his long body at the black dragon, who had the eastern's left back foot at his mouth. He was licking at it, and.. eating toes.

He could feel each crunch as the black dragon nipped off the toes from his massive feet. The tugging pulling at the paws, a firm pull and then a release, his foot pedaling limply in the air, holes where digits were supposed to be.

"Stop... stop this..." The eastern dragon commanded. "Whatever I've done to you, this is unnecessary. Barbaric." The biggest toe was gone, now, and he keened in his throat as the black dragon chomped over the top half of his foot. Despite being paralyzed, he could still feel it, yelping in pain as he felt the end of his foot wrenched free by the insatiable monster. "By the damned, NO. You have no right! Leave this place, foul beast! Your void has no place here!"

"Keep crying, bitch," the black dragon sneered. "Every time you twitch, I'm getting closer to cumming." He snickered, and chewed through the second half of the foot.

Wrenching it loose, he crunched through bone and flesh, shearing it in half without issue and swallowing it down whole.

"FUCK!" The eastern swore, as he willed for the healing magic of the sacred lake to come to him, to regenerate and heal his broken body. How had this freak disabled him, so easily, so quickly?!

His other foot went as easily as the first, and he gasped as he realized why. The heat that was building inside the black dragon was making him... faster. Bigger. Stronger. His mouth stretching wide, reddish ember light streaming out as flesh gapped temporarily. It was the void of the furnace, the space between the flames, giving him unnatural strength and predation. The eastern called out again, trying to push away from the western, but the western just followed, hunching into his ass as he did.

"Delicious feet. Musky, salty, and chewy. Plenty of texture. But I'm still so hungry," the black dragon said, as he reached behind him. Curling his own tail around the eastern's, he flipped it up, coiling the massive length that had curled so powerfully around him only minutes earlier up to flop along his back. "Mmm. Now that's a lot of protein. Think it will fill me up?"

The black started chewing on the tip of his tail. Biting, swallowing, slurping. The eastern's prized tail tuft was gone, and soon the rest of his tail was following, one bone segment at time. There were a lot of segments, but the black was wasting no time, chewing as he slurped, eyes glowing with bright red prismatic crosses as he devoured the eastern's tail.

The sacred pool was close. He could smell the water, see the shimmering surface reflected on the crystals. The stupid western was actually hunching him towards it with each step. He ignored the pain, as that mouth descended up his tail, the much thicker middle of it being chewed through just as easily and with even more gusto than he had the tip the tip.

"AAGH!" He finally called out, reaching down, trying to claw at the black's face. "I FORBID THIS UNDER THE CODE OF THE DRAGON, SECTION THREE, ARTICLE-"

"Shut up-" The black dragon said, eyes closed, a serene look in his face. His cock throbbed inside the eastern, and hot, stinging, powerful spurts of seed shot up inside the golden dragon's ass. "Oh, hell yeah. Oh god, I don't even want to stop eating..." He opened his eyes, grinning at the stunned eastern. "Eating feels as good as cumming. Fuck your code. I'm still HUNGRY!"

He wasn't taking the eastern's dragon tail by the segment now. He was just slurping it in, one massive sentient noodle being drawn up towards the black's mouth. The ruined, sopping dripping ass lifted up off of the black's spired, pulsing cock, more hot spurts cascading against his gleaming golden scales. The eastern grasped at the ground, and lunged himself forward, throwing himself as hard as he could towards the healing pool.

And he almost made it.

The crushed root of his tail, with ruptured muscle and dragging tendons leading back to sections that no longer existed, flopped out of the black's mouth and onto the floor. Black didn't need it. He stretched out his back, claws glinting in the dim light as they lunged, snagging the golden dragon by the hips. The eastern wailed as he was dragged back, inches away from the cool, glowing blue pool of tranquility. He kicked, flailing as he was flipped over onto his back, looking up at the black dragon that had darkness shimmering between his fangs.

"What's a dragon, without a hoard?" The black asked, as a hand reached for the eastern's ruined genital vent. He stuffed three fingers down in, crudely curling them and sinking claws into the tender inner flesh of the dragon.

The eastern could only watch, batting, trying to push at the smaller dragon's forearms, but he was significantly weakened at this point. The sound of tissue rending flesh crackled in his ears, as the black's paw slid up his torso, claws cleaving through muscle. Blood splashed out onto the crystalline floor as the black dragon pulled his fingers free, having eviscerated the golden dragon up to the ribs. He grasped either side of the exposed abdominal muscles, and yanked to either side, revealing all of those tender delicious draconic sweet meats to the naked air. Intestines, kidneys, liver and other organs spilling out to either side, a glistening pile of delicious succulent flavors.

"There it is! Such precious treasures... and now they're mine!" The black dragon chortled. As the golden tried to push at his head, he dipped his open maw down, collecting up a mouthful of fresh, hot, squirming organs, licking and chewing. The tender vittles popped, fangs shredding through delicate flesh. The meaty baubles popped and spurted into his mouth, and he greedily gulped and swallowed. Opening his mouth, he reached for another mouthful, and then another.

The golden dragon tried to collect up his stomach, pushing it back into the open cavity where his diaphragm struggled to hold back the weight of his lungs and heart. The black dragon teasingly coiled his tongue around that stomach, and the gold dragon gasped as he felt it pulled free, his esophagus tearing and sliding down out of his torso. When he gasped for breath, he felt air rushing up into his lungs from BELOW, like some horrendous belch in reverse.

The black dragon grasped him by the armpits and lifted him up. He was still wider than the black dragon, but there was so very little left of him that to the black dragon, it was like picking up a very large, chubby baby. Viscera slithered out of the opened torso cavity, the golden whinging as he struggled to keep his diaphragm from collapsing. He stammered, staring into those opening jaws, as the black dragon held the ruined eastern over his wide open maw.

"Please! Anything, I'll give you anything, the secrets of time, the power to control the weather!"

Teeth stabbed into his spine, and dangling abdominal 'flaps'. The black dragon chewed vigorously, each fang sinking and plunging into his flesh. The bones of his spine were cracked, pulled out of sockets, tendons severed, muscles split open. Sure, he was bleeding, but the jaws crushed the fluids out of him without needing to bleed, his flesh popping open, spilling guts with each chewing gnaw.

"I'll give you everything!! SPARE ME! PLEASE!!!!"

Then teeth sank into his chest cage, and his diaphragm exploded downwards, and his lungs and heart were crushed like toothpaste out of his chest and down into that endless, slavering dark void that rested inside the black dragon. The fangs cruynched through ribs, both in the front and back, crushing them all into paste and leaving the stunne golden unable to do anything but think, vision clouding already as blood stopped being pumped up into it.

It was impossible! It was unbelievable! He couldn't be EATEN like some shrimp, he was the greatest luck dragon, he was-

But any thought he may have had about himself was ended, as his head was unexpectedly crushed, with the ease of a grape, the long snout crushed into paste. Teeth exploded from the ruined maw, brains exploding through eye sockets, and the eastern dragon was completely, utterly gone. The last of him dragged down, swallowed into the void in the black dragon's guts.

"Your life will do," The black dragon belched. He looked around the massive chamber. It was big. Powerful. Protective. The void liked it here. Less interference. It could grow, uninterrupted.

The black dragon curled itself up, to sleep off his massive meal. As he was getting comfortable, he blinked, squinting at a single blue feather that lay on the floor. Curiously, he leaned forward, licking the feather up with his tongue.

Bluebird? Huh. He hadn't realized that there were still any left in this part of the world. Perhaps he would find out where the bird's feather had come from, and see if there were any bluebirds remaining in the area. He loved how they wiggled when he ate them.