



## Toothless' New Diet

**Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for M4tth3w.7**

Upon the Isle of Berk, there lived a man named Hiccup and a dragon named Toothless. The two were close friends and had been through a good number of adventures and hardships together. Though it was once rare to see humans and dragons on friendly terms, it was now quite a common sight on the Isle of Berk. Dragons now worked together with the Vikings that lived upon the Isle of Berk, and were treated more like pets or companions, rather than enemies. This was all thanks to Hiccup and Toothless managing to put aside their differences and choosing to work together five years ago.

Hiccup was now twenty years old. The young man had unkempt brown hair, green eyes, a clean-shaven face, and a prosthetic right leg made of wood and metal. He had lost his leg when he had helped battle against the Red Death dragon, a colossal dragon that had been forcing smaller dragons to steal food from the Vikings. Hiccup was frequently seen wearing leather armour, as he enjoyed riding upon Toothless' back and discovering unexplored (and potentially dangerous) lands. He was 6'1 tall.

Toothless was a black-scaled Night Fury dragon. Like Hiccup, he was a 20-year old male. The quadrupedal dragon had green, cat-like eyes, large bat-like wings and a long tail, which possessed a tail fin. Toothless was 26 ft. in length, and around 8 ft. tall. Despite his name, Toothless was generally seen with a mouth full of sharp, slightly yellowed teeth, which he could hide or bare at will.

Through their travels together, Hiccup and Toothless had discovered plenty of new islands that were full of interesting wildlife and plant life. Currently, they hadn't ventured far enough to find any other human settlements. Though this would have certainly made for an interesting discovery, Hiccup supposed it might be for the best they hadn't found any other humans yet, as it was entirely possible they'd react fearfully or violently to seeing a dragon. It had taken a good amount of time and demonstrations to show the Vikings that dragons could be friendly and helpful if they were treated with care and respect.

As the Vikings were currently living in a time of peace and prosperity upon the Isle of Berk, Hiccup eventually decided to indulge Toothless more than usual. He'd give his scaly companion more to eat and drink, and he'd dedicate more time to playing around and petting Toothless. As there currently weren't any notable threats to worry about, and Toothless had put in plenty of work flying him around and helping with chores, the young man decided this was a perfectly fair and reasonable thing to do.

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"Hey Toothless! You've got a bigger breakfast than usual today." Hiccup said, carrying a couple of wooden buckets filled with fish.

It was a chilly morning on the Isle of Berk. Toothless was laying upon a bed of straw within a dragon stable. This wooden structure had been constructed near Hiccup's house once dragons started to integrate into the Vikings' lives. As he saw Hiccup approaching him, and the considerable amount of food he was bringing, the dragon perked up and smiled.

"GRAOOOOOWHR!" Toothless let out a pleased growl as he stood up.

"Heh, well I'm glad you approve!" Hiccup said, smiling back at his scaly friend.

Hiccup entered into the stable and placed down the two cod and salmon-filled buckets in front of Toothless. The relatively large dragon promptly walked up to the buckets. He chose the bucket on the left and tipped it over with his snout, causing a bunch of fish to spill out onto the ground. Toothless then walked over to the fish upon the straw-covered ground and started to dig in.

Toothless eagerly ate up the grey and yellow-scaled fish upon the ground. Squelches and crunches could be heard as the hungry dragon bit and chewed the fish he'd been presented. Some deep grunts and moans could also be heard coming from Toothless; he was clearly enjoying his meal. Hiccup watched Toothless happily eating for about half a minute, rather enjoying the ravenous display Toothless was providing. Once that time had passed, Hiccup decided this would be a good time to gather some water for the water trough in Toothless' dragon stable.

Hiccup left the stable and allowed his friend to continue happily gorging. The young man walked to his house and entered inside the building. After walking into his house, he picked up an empty bucket. He then walked over to a barrel filled with water and filled up the bucket with some of the cool, transparent liquid. After filling up the bucket, he returned to the dragon stable.

When he returned to the dragon stable, he saw Toothless had managed to wolf down all the fish that had spilled out of the left bucket. The ravenous dragon had promptly moved onto chowing down on the fish that had been contained within the right bucket. The fish that had been in the right bucket were now haphazardly spilled out upon the floor.

"Heh, wow! Somebody's hungry today. Looks like I was right to give you an extra helping." Hiccup commented.

"GRHROOWHL~" Toothless let out a content growl before he returned to stuffing his face with fish.

With an amused grin on his face, Hiccup filled up the metallic water trough that was present within the dragon stable. Once he'd filled the trough with water, he picked out a spot on the straw-covered ground and sat down on it. Hiccup happily watched his large, black-scaled friend make a pig of himself. The dragon continued to eat loudly and ravenously.

After about three minutes, Toothless had finished eating. The Night Fury licked his lips contently with his forked tongue. As he did this, the dragon's belly briefly grumbled. A moment later, a gurgle could be heard rising up Toothless' throat.

**"BWAUHRRRRRrRrRrRRRRRRP!"**

A loud, low-pitched belch blasted out of Toothless' open mouth. Joining the hot, fishy-smelling gas that had left the dragon's maw was a large amount of shiny spittle. Hiccup's eyebrows raised upwards and an amused grin appeared once again on his face.

"Well, excuse you..." Hiccup said.

As the young man spoke, Toothless walked over to his water trough. Once he was stood in front of the metal trough, the black-scaled dragon quickly started lapping up and gulping down the cool water in front of him. In a couple of minutes, the ravenous Night Fury managed to empty the trough.

Once he was finished drinking, Toothless licked his lips again. The large dragon then swiftly walked over to Hiccup and gave the brown-haired human's face an affectionate, slobbery lick. Hiccup's face was coated in warm, sticky dragon drool. The Night Fury's saliva stank of half-digested cod.

"Bleugh...I guess that's your way of giving compliments to the chef, huh?" Hiccup said with a weary smile. He wiped away some saliva with the back of his right hand before he continued to speak. "Well, since we've got plenty of food and water to go around, I suppose I can keep giving you bigger meals."

"GRHRAUHWRL!" Toothless let out a happy sounding growl and nodded a couple of times. He clearly approved of Hiccup's idea.

"Alright, well now you've got plenty of food and drink in your belly, I'd say it's time to go exploring! What do you say, Toothless?" Hiccup said while petting Toothless' smooth-scaled neck.

"GRRAAAOOWHL!" Toothless let out another eager growl before licking Hiccup's face several times.

"Ahh! Bleh! Haha...okay, okay! I'm glad you're excited to go exploring too! I'll go get the saddle and riding equipment and we can head off." Hiccup said, a slight blush upon his face.

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Hiccup, just as he had said he would, continued to feed Toothless larger meals over the next seven days. The black-scaled dragon was given increasingly plentiful amounts of cod, salmon, haddock, mackerel and mutton over the course of a day. With each meal Toothless had, he was also provided with plenty of water. With all the food and drink he was getting, Toothless had plenty of energy to help Hiccup with chores, games and exploration.

Toothless greatly enjoyed the three daily meals (and occasional snacks) that Hiccup provided. The Night Fury frequently showed his appreciation by licking or nuzzling his human companion. Though Toothless' licking could be rather gross and slobbery, and his nuzzling could be a bit overly forceful, Hiccup was glad to see that his friend was happy and well-fed.

Toothless' new diet had a few effects on the dragon. Firstly, he became more energetic and upbeat than ever. Secondly, he became rather gassy. Throughout the day, Toothless would let out several loud, raunchy belches and farts. Hiccup didn't mind this so much when they were flying, as the wind around them would blow away the smell of the dragon's gas. However, when the two of them were standing close to each other on land, the young man found the lingering heat and stench of Toothless' gas revolting. On a few occasions Toothless had belched, or farted, right in front of the young man's face, allowing Hiccup to get a good smell of everything the dragon had ate, before he started to involuntarily cough and gag.

Fortunately, Hiccup was able to put up with Toothless' crass habits long enough to see the third effect of the dragon's new diet. All that food and drink had led to Toothless gaining some weight. After a week had passed, Hiccup noticed the dragon's belly was a bit bigger and rounder, as was the dragon's rump. Though he was far from being fat, Toothless was certainly starting to look a bit pudgy.

One day, just after Toothless had eaten a hearty breakfast of assorted fish and meat, Hiccup decided to get a better look at Toothless' growing belly.

“Hey, buddy! Looks like you really enjoyed that breakfast. You want a belly rub before we head out?” Hiccup said, moving his hand to the dragon’s underbelly and gently rubbing it.

“GRHAAOHRWHL!” Toothless happily growled and nodded. He briefly walked around in a circle before lying his back on the floor. With his back laid down on the straw-covered ground, Toothless’ plump, well-fed belly was on full display.

Hiccup got on his knees and started to quickly rub his hand back and forth over the smooth, and now somewhat soft, surface of Toothless’ tummy. The sounds of gurgling and growling could be heard emanating from the dragon’s belly as it was eagerly rubbed.

“You’ve definitely put on some weight there, Toothless...but it kind of suits you, to be honest.” Hiccup said as he rubbed the dragon’s well-fed belly. Toothless simply gave him a cute smile in response.

Hiccup carried on rubbing Toothless’ belly for a couple of minutes. Once he was done rubbing the dragon’s belly, Hiccup gave the Night Fury’s belly a few pats, then stood up. Toothless got back on his feet and let out a short, low-pitched burp.

Hiccup had greatly enjoyed seeing and rubbing Toothless’ belly. The young man had liked how the dragon’s belly felt softer and warmer than usual. Hiccup had also liked the various noises he’d heard emanating from the Night Fury’s stomach. Getting visual and audial evidence that he was keeping his friend happy and well-fed had been very satisfying for Hiccup.

“Alright! I’ll be right back with the riding equipment! I’ll make sure to keep your energy up with some extra-large meals today.” Hiccup said while briefly petting Toothless’ head.

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Starting with the lunch that Toothless had that day, the quantity of food and drink Toothless was given each day became larger. Toothless’ meals contained more fish, meat and water, and after three days, the amount of meals the dragon received increased from three to four. Hiccup wanted to see his scaly friend become chubbier, and to stay just as happy as he was. The young Viking’s plan ended up working excellently.

After five days of enacting his weight gain plan, Hiccup installed a metallic food trough within Toothless’ dragon stable, so the dragon could pig out efficiently and comfortably. Every time Toothless had a meal his water trough would be filled to the brim with water, and his food trough would be filled to the brim with fish and sheep meat.

Over the course of four weeks, Toothless gradually grew larger and fatter. Thanks to copious amount of food and drink he was consuming; the Night Fury grew to 9ft. in height and 28 ft. in length. The ravenous dragon’s belly grew from being a little plump to being noticeably round and chubby. Two plump, round butt cheeks appeared beneath his long tail. His black-scaled limbs grew thick with fat. The Night Fury’s pungent belches and farts grew longer, louder and more frequent.

Throughout the four weeks of his intentional weight gain, Toothless seemed very happy with his diet, though once week three came along, the Night Fury’s energetic attitude and eagerness to go flying started to die down. Hiccup supposed the dragon was starting to feel weighed down by the fat amassing on his body, and probably feeling their flights were getting rather repetitive as they kept returning to the Isle of Berk after a short while, so Toothless could receive a large meal.

On the twenty-ninth day of Toothless' intentional weight gain, Hiccup decided to offer Toothless a choice. After they had returned to Toothless' dragon stable for lunch after a brief flight, and Toothless had swallowed down a trough's worth of meat and fish, Hiccup approached his plump, scaly friend.

"Hey, bud. I've noticed you've been kinda sluggish on our flights recently. Did you wanna cut back on how much exploring we're doing? We can just fly around occasionally, and have it be a bit of brief fun and exercise for you." Hiccup said while petting the dragon's thick, black-scaled neck.

"**GRROHHWHL!**" Toothless let out an approving growl and nodded.

"Well, that's decided then! As you had some exercise earlier on, we can just take it easy for the rest of the day." Hiccup said while giving Toothless' neck a few affectionate pats.

Toothless smiled at the young man, then gave his face a slobbery lick.

"Ha...you can take it easy on slobbering up my face too." Hiccup said with a smile while wiping away some saliva.

For the rest of the day, the dragon and human enjoyed each other's company. They played games together, some of which involved Toothless fetching scraps of food or sticks. They shared meals in the dragon stable together; though of course, the two had different food to eat and different meal sizes. Throughout the day, Toothless received plenty of belly rubs and petting from Hiccup.

Hiccup adored how soft, warm and jiggly the chubby dragon's well-fed belly had become. The soft, smooth texture of it was very appealing. Adding to Hiccup's enjoyment were the various growls and gurgles that he heard emanating from the Night Fury's stomach.

Hiccup had also been pleased with how plump the dragon's butt cheeks had become. Though he refrained from touching the Night Fury's rump for most of the day, after the two had dinner together, the young Viking couldn't help but experimentally stroke and squeeze Toothless' pudgy butt cheeks. Toothless had initially flinched at Hiccup's touch, but he quickly calmed down and allowed his friend to tenderly feel up his thick, smooth-scaled rump.

After about forty seconds of Hiccup's stroking and squeezing had passed, Toothless' black anus opened up, and his plump cheeks jiggled, as he unintentionally released a loud, rumbling fart over Hiccup. The Night Fury's hot gas reeked of rotten salmon and mutton, and lingered unpleasantly within the dragon stable. Hiccup took this as his cue to stop, and to get some fresh air outside the stable.

Once night eventually fell over the Isle of Berk, Hiccup slept happily in his house's bed and Toothless slept just as happily in his dragon stable. Overall, it had been a wonderful day for them both.

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Another four weeks passed. Toothless continued to eat four large meals a day, and continued to increase his weight and size as a result. He would go out flying with Hiccup a couple of times a week, and would help Hiccup with chores if asked, but most of his time was spent in his dragon stable, where he was thoroughly spoiled and pampered by Hiccup.

The brown-haired man frequently petted him and gave his plump belly and butt relaxing rubs. Whenever Toothless was in the mood for snacks or a game (or a game involving snacks), the chubby

Night Fury would make this clear via body language and growls, at which point Hiccup would happily indulge him.

With all the food and petting Toothless was receiving, it was no surprise the dragon continued to frequently let out thunderous belches and farts, all of which absolutely reeked. Fortunately, Hiccup had grown accustomed to the Night Fury's gassiness. Though he did still find the vile smell and muggy heat of the dragon's gas rather gross, he could generally just let out a couple of coughs, fan the air around him with a hand, and deal with it.

Once those further four weeks had passed, Toothless was 10 ft. tall and 30 ft. in length. His chubby belly had turned into a large, sagging gut. Some plump moobs had developed upon the dragon's chest. His limbs, and even his tail, looked thicker and fatter than ever. His ample ass cheeks were notably thick and jiggly, and his butt crack looked incredibly deep. Toothless had turned into a chunky glutton of a dragon.

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It was morning once again on the Isle of Berk. It was time for Toothless to receive his huge, filling breakfast. Toothless had been awake for about half an hour, eagerly awaiting his first meal of the day. Hiccup entered into the dragon stable with a bucket filled with fish in each hand. Toothless licked his lips, then panted in a dog-like manner as he kept his eyes locked on Hiccup and the food he was carrying. The gluttonous Night Fury was clearly excited to eat and start another fun day with his friend.

"Good morning, Toothless! You're looking excited...and seriously huge today!" Hiccup said happily as he approached the dragon's food trough.

Once the brown-haired man was in front of the trough, he emptied out the two buckets of fish into the metal container. He then stepped away from the trough, to allow his ravenous friend to start eating. Though Hiccup would be bringing more food, he knew Toothless didn't want to wait any longer.

As the Night Fury eagerly ate his breakfast, Hiccup walked up to the backside of the dragon. The young man admired the dragon's voluptuous ass and large gut. As Toothless' body moved around slightly, either out of excitement or simply to eat from a different part of the trough, the dragon's blubbery butt and belly jiggled appealingly, and his shiny, black scales shone beautifully in the morning light.

Hiccup placed his hands against the soft, smooth surface of Toothless' butt cheeks, and started rubbing his hands around in a circular motion. While rubbing both of the dragon's huge cheeks, he occasionally squeezed a handful of Night Fury butt pudge. Toothless greatly enjoyed the taste of his meal, and the feeling of Hiccup's affectionate rubbing and squeezing.

After about a minute of playing with the Night Fury's pudgy rump, Hiccup gave Toothless' butt cheeks a couple of firm, playful pats, causing the fat upon the dragon's cheeks to briefly ripple. He then moved onto playing with the hefty dragon's belly. Hiccup moved himself to the right side of the dragon and faced himself towards Toothless' tubby torso.

The young man reached a hand underneath the Night Fury's soft gut and started to rub it back and forth. Occasionally he would grab a handful of belly fat and briefly jiggle around Toothless' large, round gut before returning to rubbing it. A pleased grin, and a slight blush, was present upon Hiccup's face as he did this.

“BWURRRRRRRRRrRrRrRRRRRRRRHP!”

PFFRRrRrRrRrRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRT!

Hiccup’s fervent rubbing and jiggling elicited several raunchy belches and farts from the overweight dragon. Though the simultaneously fishy and faecal stench the dragon’s ass produced was undeniably foul, Hiccup continued to play with the dragon’s large, jiggly belly.

“Phew... *\*cough cough\** You’re lucky you’re- *\*cough\** - cute enough for me to put up with how stinky you are, mister...” Hiccup said playfully, muffling some coughs with his free hand as he did so.

After a couple of minutes of belly play, Hiccup stopped and left the dragon stable to gather some more food for his tubby buddy. After filling up two buckets with food supplies from his house, Hiccup returned to the dragon stable.

Hiccup walked towards the trough; a bucket held in each hand. Toothless intently watched his human friend once he entered into the dragon stable. Everything went on as normal until Hiccup drew close to the food trough. The young man didn’t notice that there were some fish and sheep bones littered upon the floor, and so ended up stumbling upon them. Hiccup lost his grip on the buckets he was carrying and fell towards the food trough.

A large amount of cod, salmon and mackerel spilled into the food trough before Hiccup ended up clumsily falling into the long, metallic container face-first. Toothless looked surprised as the young Viking ended up laying upon the second half of his breakfast. His human friend now smelled of fish and appeared to be slightly slimy. Feeling both hungry and concerned for Hiccup, the tubby Night Fury started to lick all over Hiccup’s body, starting with his legs.

Feeling rather dazed and confused after his fall, Hiccup simply stayed laid down while this happened. The young man let out some soft moans, firstly out of pain, then out of pleasure as he started to enjoy Toothless’ eager licking. At first, he felt the dragon’s forked tongue repeatedly licking at his trouser-adorned ankles. As he licked away, Toothless gradually moved his head towards Hiccup’s thighs. With each affectionate stroke the dragon’s big, wet tongue gave, Hiccup could feel the slick texture of Toothless’ tongue and the wetness of his saliva. The Viking’s trousers quickly grew damp with dragon drool. As Toothless licked Hiccup’s thighs, a noticeable bulge appeared around the young man’s crotch, as his cock grew semi-erect.

Once Toothless had thoroughly licked the man’s thighs, he moved onto licking Hiccup’s crotch. As he felt this, Hiccup closed his eyes and blushed more profusely. Hiccup’s moans also grew slightly louder. He could feel Toothless’ large, pink tongue playing over the bulge of his cock and balls. The dragon’s tongue drenched his bulge with warm saliva. Adding to that feeling of warm wetness were the occasional huffs of humid breath Toothless let out against his crotch. Though Hiccup felt rather embarrassed he felt this way, he couldn’t deny being licked like this by Toothless was an extremely arousing sensation. After several seconds of having his bulge licked, a clear erection tented his fabric trousers.

After licking Hiccup’s crotch for around half a minute, Toothless moved onto licking his torso. Toothless started licking the young man’s midsection and gradually made his way up to his chest, thoroughly coating the light leather armour he was wearing with sticky, shiny saliva. Once the Night Fury was done licking the brown-haired Viking’s torso, he moved onto repeatedly licking Hiccup’s face.

Within seconds, the human's face was utterly drenched with wet, smelly dragon slobber. As his face was licked over and over again, he could feel bursts of Toothless' hot, fishy breath washing over his facial features. Though he'd usually try to stop Toothless from getting too carried away, today Hiccup found himself enjoying himself too much to do that.

Hiccup had greatly enjoyed feeding Toothless and making him fatter, and now he was greatly enjoying being thoroughly tasted by Toothless...an odd thought appeared in the young man's mind. Perhaps he'd enjoy seeing what being ate by Toothless was like? In his dazed and aroused state, this seemed like an intriguing idea to Hiccup.

"Hey, Toothless...would you mind opening your mouth up? I, um- ahem- I really enjoyed the tongue bath you gave me, but there's something I want to try out..." Hiccup said, a slightly bashful tone to his voice. A clear blush remained on his face.

"GRHWWHRRL?" Toothless let out a curious growl before obliging his friend. He opened his mouth wide and showed off his maw.

Looking up, Hiccup could see the two rows of sharp, slightly yellowed teeth present within the dragon's mouth. He could also see Toothless' forked tongue, and dark, cavernous throat. Some strings of saliva clung to the roof of the Night Fury's mouth. A few small bits of fish meat were present between the dragon's teeth.

"Very nice..." Hiccup said admiringly.

For about twenty seconds he simply admired the large, impressive maw above him. As he did this, steamy bursts of dragon breath rhythmically blew out of Toothless' throat and washed over Hiccup's face. Once that time passed, Hiccup slowly started to sit up and move his head towards the Night Fury's open mouth.

"Just stay where you are and relax, buddy. I'm just kinda curious how this'll feel." Hiccup said in a comforting tone. Though rather perplexed, Toothless allowed Hiccup to move his head inside of his mouth.

Toothless' mouth was large enough to easily fit the human's head inside of it. Saliva strings broke as Hiccup's head entered inside the fat dragon's wet maw. The bursts of hot breath rhythmically coming out of Toothless' throat grew warmer and smellier the closer Hiccup got to the Night Fury's gullet.

Hiccup felt an odd mixture of emotions as he got a close-up look of Toothless' maw. He felt a primal fear stir within himself, yet at the same time he felt intensely excited and aroused. He knew willingly placing himself in the same place as Toothless' food was foolish and perverse...but he couldn't help but get a strange sense of satisfaction from doing it anyway. Thoughts of admiration and adoration for his dragon friend filled Hiccup's head.

*Mm...he's such an impressive predator, such a great friend, and so adorable too. He's only gotten more lovable since he's put on weight. I just want to be close to him and keep making him fatter...I'd even offer myself as food if he really wanted it..*

Hiccup's train of thought ended up being interrupted as he felt Toothless' wet tongue lick over his face. After being licked, Hiccup let out a soft moan and Toothless gently shivered. Both of them knew how odd this was, but both of them were enjoying it all the same.

Toothless licked Hiccup's face five more times. The tubby Night Fury adored the mixture of flavours that played upon his forked tongue. Hiccup loved being toyed with by the large, chubby dragon. After

those licks, Toothless gently closed his mouth, so his sharp teeth were poking against the human's neck. Hiccup let out a breathy moan of both arousal and fear as he felt the scaly predator's teeth press against his flesh. His life was entirely at Toothless' mercy.

After keeping him gripped for ten, rather tense, seconds, Toothless opened up his mouth again and moved his head downwards, forcing some of Hiccup's head into his gullet as a result. The dragon's predatory instincts and gluttony had overtaken him, and now there was no stopping them. Hiccup's heart raced as Toothless bit down onto the leather armour protecting his chest. The feelings of fear and excitement he had previously felt increased tenfold.

Gradually, Toothless forced more and more of Hiccup down his flexible, wet oesophagus. Toothless would forcefully swallow, move his head further down Hiccup's body, and take another sturdy bite; hard enough to give the dragon a good grip on Hiccup's body, but not hard enough to truly harm his friend. The Night Fury breathed heavily through his nostrils as he took more and more of Hiccup into his own body. Forcing a whole human down his throat was a challenging, but exciting, experience for him.

Though the dragon's oesophagus was large and flexible enough to fit Hiccup, to the young man it felt incredibly tight, damp and muggy. Though he occasionally let out a whimper or a moan, Hiccup did not resist being swallowed down bit-by-bit by Toothless. He knew what he'd got himself into, and in the back of his mind, he had wanted this to happen.

Hiccup didn't know what the consequences of his actions would be, and he wasn't sure he wanted to know. As much time as he'd spent with dragons, he didn't know what the inside of their bodies were like. Whether he'd end up being painfully digested or safely stored, Hiccup decided he would accept his fate. He'd enjoy the fact he was as close to his friend as physically possible, and the fact he was making him fuller. If he ended up truly becoming food for Toothless, then so be it.

Over the course of two and a half minutes, Toothless managed to swallow down the entirety of Hiccup's body. First his head, then his torso, then his legs and then finally his boot-covered left foot and prosthetic right foot. Hiccup, much to his perverse enjoyment, could feel the dragon's wet tongue rubbing against his body with each swallow.

Spurred on by instincts, gluttony and the fact his friend's clothing tasted of fish, the pudgy, black-scaled dragon had done it. The tubby Night Fury let out a deep sigh once he'd fully gulped Hiccup down. Toothless felt a strong sense of relief and satisfaction. The middle of the dragon's torso bulged out, as one of his organs stretched to contain Hiccup.

"Great job, buddy." Hiccup had said as he entered into the unknown organ. Though he was unsure of his fate, he was relieved he wasn't blocking up the dragon's throat anymore.

Hiccup's surroundings were very dark, very damp and very tight. The brown-haired Viking was curled up and had little room to move. The smell surrounding him was rank, and reminiscent of the Night Fury's pungent breath. The rancid odour of decayed fish and mutton filled the young man's nostrils. He could hear the muffled sounds of Toothless' heart beating, his stomach noises, and his rhythmic breaths.

As Hiccup had entered into the dragon's organ, he'd at first assumed he was in Toothless' stomach, but after several seconds he realised he couldn't feel any chewed up food or gastric acid against his body. Fortunately for Hiccup, Night Furies had an organ called a crop, which could be used for storing food without digesting it. Right now, Hiccup was being stored safely within Toothless' crop.

As Toothless currently had a whole human within his digestive tract, he didn't really feel like eating or drinking any more. The chubby dragon picked a spot upon the straw-covered ground and laid on his back. As he got himself comfortable, some growls and gurgles could be clearly heard coming from the Night Fury's stomach. After a few seconds of hearing these loud stomach noises, Hiccup briefly felt some hot, smelly gas rush past him, and a moment later heard a slightly muffled gurgling sound above him. This was quickly followed by a much louder sound.

**“BWAOUHRRRRrRrRrRrRRRRRRRRRRRAHP!”**

Toothless opened up his fang-lined mouth to let out a loud, wet belch. After letting out his large burp, and a good deal of spittle, the dragon curiously looked at the bulge Hiccup made on his body. The fat Night Fury started to gently pat and rub it. Hiccup was able to feel the vibrations Toothless' touching caused. He let out some surprised grunts when he felt Toothless' patting. Toothless smiled at this, both amused, and pleased to hear Hiccup was still alive and well.

After toying with the bulge upon his torso for a couple of minutes, Toothless moved on to rubbing and playfully jiggling the lower half of his large, smooth-scaled belly. The Night Fury's gassy stomach groaned, whined and sloshed in reaction to his touch, and his fat gut wobbled. Toothless idly played around with his belly for around three minutes. Several more loud belches and farts left the dragon's pudgy body as he did so, stinking up the already smelly dragon stable.

Once Toothless had decided he'd played around with Hiccup and his own belly enough, the dragon stood back up. Hiccup could feel the dragon shifting and moving, and was jostled around accordingly. After a few seconds, the young man felt himself gently bouncing within the Night Fury's body, as Toothless had decided to go for a walk around the Isle of Berk.

After about four minutes of this passed, Hiccup decided to speak up. Though he'd felt an intense excitement from being swallowed down by Toothless, and an intense sense of relief when he realised he wasn't in the dragon's stomach, he was now feeling a bit anxious. It seemed like the foul-smelling air within Toothless' crop was growing sparser, and it occurred to Hiccup he may either be stuck in here or would eventually end up further down Toothless' digestive tract.

“H-hey, buddy...I'm doing fine in here for now, but the air's getting kinda stuffy, and I'm feeling worried about ending up in a different organ of yours. Would you uh...would you be able to spit me back up?” Hiccup asked, raising his voice a bit so he could be heard by his rotund friend.

“GRRHOWWL!” Toothless nodded and let out a positive-sounding growl.

“Okay, great!” Hiccup said. He waited for Toothless to let him out.

Then he waited some more.

After a minute passed, he realised Toothless had just continued to walk.

“Um...could you spit me out *now*?” Hiccup asked.

“HRRRRGMRF.” Toothless let out a dismissive huff.

“Uh, alright...I guess I'll be waiting until your walk's over then. Just don't get any funny ideas about digesting me while you're taking in the sights.” Hiccup said. He felt a bit irritated and antsy, but he wasn't going to try to force Toothless to spit him up if he didn't feel ready.

Toothless strolled over to one of the cliffs upon the Isle of Berk. As he walked, he found the feeling of carrying around Hiccup inside him oddly nice. It was like he was enjoying the satisfaction of a good meal and hanging out with his friend all at once. Once he reached the cliff he was aiming for, Toothless laid on his back again and briefly rested. He looked at the sky, sea and far off islands, and occasionally played with his belly or with the bulge upon his torso.

After his five-minute rest, Toothless stood back up and made his way back to the dragon stable. In total he'd been out walking for around forty minutes. As there was very little air or light around him, Hiccup felt rather sleepy and woozy once Toothless was back in the dragon stable.

The young man suddenly perked up as he heard Toothless making some rather gross gagging sounds and felt the fleshy walls around him push against his lower body. While in a state of wide-eyed shock Hiccup felt the muscles of Toothless' body forcing him upwards. Gradually, Toothless managed to regurgitate the slime and saliva-drenched human. After about a minute of being moved up the dragon's gullet, Hiccup's head was back in the Night Fury's mouth. More and more of Hiccup came out of Toothless' mouth, until half of him was in Toothless' mouth and half of him was out, at which point Toothless was able to completely spit him out.

Hiccup grunted as he landed ungraciously upon the floor, covered in strong-smelling fish slime and dragon drool. Toothless breathed deeply while Hiccup shakily got to his feet. Once Hiccup was stood back up, he affectionately petted the dragon's head.

"Nice work there, bud! I'm glad to see we're both in one piece after all that, heh." Hiccup said. The dragon gave him a cute smile in response. "That was a pretty...uh...unique experience, huh? I can't imagine many people can say they've been swallowed by a dragon and lived. I don't think swallowing me down will be a regular activity we do...but maybe we could try it again sometime. I've got to admit it, it was oddly exciting being swallowed down by you...and kinda nice being held inside of you too." Hiccup continued.

"GRHOAHWWL!" Toothless nodded and let out a growl of agreement.

"Heh, well...I guess it'll be a little while until your appetite's back, so why don't we just take it easy in here until then? I can give that cute belly and butt of yours some more rubs." Hiccup said.

"RRGGRWWWHL~" Toothless let out a growl of delight, and flopped himself down on the ground, so his round, pudgy belly and thick butt cheeks were on display for his close friend. Both Toothless and Hiccup were certain they had a fun day ahead of them.

- THE END -