

Interaction 5

Callous, Gunther, Bara, Charlie

Bara continued walking before he saw the massive tail of the macro lion waving through an empty field. Bara stood on the sidelines and watched the macro lion as he relaxed. He laid on his back, with Charlie on his chest, they seemed to just be talking calmly as if they weren't part of a game against one another. They both seemed to be enjoying one another's company. Bara was tempted to leave, but he kept looking at the easy prey of the white fox, who wasn't even trying to eat any others. Bara silently groaned and started to turn away before the sudden noise caught his attention and he turned around to see the macro paw reach for him and lift him slightly above his chest. Callous smirked.

"Tsk... That was pretty dumb of you, I'll be honest. Oh well, I could use a meal." Callous laughed, dropping Bara in his opened maw. Bara fell and slipped on the slippery and spongy tongue, being doused in saliva before falling over again when Callous sat up and opened his muzzle, allowing saliva to drop from his maw and allowing Bara to see the light as it reelected off of Callous's cock, which was only moments ahead of him. Bara was about to shriek, before the head of the cock thrusts into the awaiting maw, pushing Bara back and closer to Callous' throat. Meeting the combination of the sticky semen and the sopping area of saliva that currently surrounded him. Charlie sat on the outside and watched as Callous continued to suck his own cock while keeping Bara within his maw. Callous began pumping his cock in and out his maw to a rhythm of his own, every now and then glancing back at Charlie for whatever reason, who rested back on the floor next to his arousing giant. While inside the macro balls, Gunther was caught off guard. He figured that Callous would have churned him while inside, but it seemed like

Callous wasn't even able to do so and that it was only to hold semen. Gunther was excited for a chance at winning before the semen that surrounded him started to flood around him and condense with seemingly only a few moments of oxygen remaining. Gunther had already rubbed one out in the mass of cum, but the ever increasing heat seemed to make it even more arousing. He can only have so many opportunities to jack off while swimming in giant anthropomorphic lion semen could be a once in a lifetime opportunity.

Bara was already met with a disproportionate amount of semen that was only pre to Callous. He attempted to grab onto the head of Callous's cock and follow it outside once he came, but the surge of semen knocked Bara off his cock and down his throat, with Gunther being shot out of his cock and into his maw, catching some fangs while still soaking with sticky semen. Callous took his cock out of his mouth and filled his mouth with saliva, swishing it around and picking Gunther up in the process, swallowing the residue cum and Gunther as well. Callous fell back on his back lightly, as he sighed. He patted his stomach, with the knowledge alone that two micro predators were swashing around inside of him. He stroked his stomach and noticed the stray strands of semen that landed on his chest fur and lowered parts of his mane. He held out his hand for Charlie to climb into and he did, without hesitation. Callous then opened his thong again and tucked Charlie between the base of his cock and the fur behind him, tightening it to keep Charlie secure. He jostled his bulge and chuckled to himself.

Charlie- 0

Callous- +25

Bara- -5

Gunther- -15

Interaction 6

Iju, Ira

Ira was watching curiously as the rest of the contestants, not fully wanting to interfere with the idea of winning by doing nothing. He rested next to a chill pond with his arms behind his back. He sighed, relaxed and satisfied with himself for getting in the final 5 without doing much. He began dozing off as Iju silently stomped forward, his gut was a bit thickened with new fat that came from Hunter and Bruno, some remnants still sloshing around, resistant to the acids that coated them. It was hardly discernible between whose bones were what. Iju found Ira, asleep against the shoreline. He knew that tusks may be a bit difficult on his vulnerable esophagus. He then decided to start off with his tail.

His tail slowly wrapped and coiled around Ira's body, keeping him tightly squeezed as he jolted awake with the slight pain. Iju then smiled as he hoisted his hind legs higher and lifted Ira just far enough away from his anus to where Ira could fear where he'll go in the near future. Due to Iju's habits, his intestines are much more durable than his long throat. Ira's head then nudged against the tight anus, once pushed far enough, the valve opening in order to accommodate the boar head as Iju's tail forced him deeper and deeper inside, using gravity to force him inside. Ira tried to shake his body in order to escape his grasps, not even considering what he'd do once he escapes the deep fleshy tunnel that encased him tightly. Iju made sure to take his time as the boar struggled against the odds as he panted, squeezing around the boar in hopes that his fear would make this experience more enjoyable for the large dragon.

After squeezing the helpless boar around in his guts, the dragon grew bored. The dragon's tail loosened around the boar and pulled him free of his

constrictive intestines, watching as the boar gasped with the refreshing flush of clean air, no longer filtered by the innards of a dragon. The dragon smirked and looked at the boar with excitement, feeling his slit open and grow more erect.

“H-Huh?! Hey, watch it!” The boar yelps, his face beginning to be pressed against the dragon’s cock after Iju had rolled over on his back, watching in a sick enjoyment as the boar scowled at the feeling of being so pressed against the dragon’s cock. The dragon grins and rubs the boar along his cock selfishly, before getting a more devious idea. Iju used his paws to grope at the base of his cock, smirking as the boar nudged into his slit where his cock had just emerged from.

The dragon moaned loudly as the boar head had found its way past the slit and felt the muscles close in around the boar. He could feel his prey writhe in panic and disgust, making the dragon only more erect, the boar soon slipping further down the warm socket that the dragon's cock had once resided. The hot pocket welcomed the widely built boar and felt his upper half as it slipped into the slit slowly, the beat of the dragon's cock acted as a continuous reminder of where he was. With only the slim remainder of his feet stuck between the pinches of the dragon’s slit and the girthy cock itself. With some assistance from Iju himself, pulling from his gleeful groping, he successfully trapped the boar within him. Reluctantly, Iju let go of his cock, feeling the boar as he struggled to move around in the cramped pocket. Iju rolled over again, moving his legs and feeling the boar as he struggled deep inside, still feeling crushed by the girth of Iju’s behind and calves beside him. Iju smirked, his cock softening as it retracted alongside the boar, making his room ever so tighter, his moans and groans audible from the outside as well. The dragon smiled at the feeling as he walked in circles, getting used to the feeling of carrying a boar around with his own cock.

“Tsk... That anthro dragon douchebag could never be as great as I!” Iju shouted, walking with pride as he squeezed the boar against his cock. The dragon felt the writhing boar within him and smirked again, adoring this feeling of his struggles.

“Hope you like it down there. Every interaction with you in there, I get an extra 5 points!” The dragon gloated, squeezing the boar once more as he flaunted his new possession, unable to hear the boar as he pressed into the cock. The feeling was distracting, yet oh so satisfying for Iju. He held back from masturbating, fearing that his loss of point could mean the game, though the temptation was surely there.

Ira- 0

Iju- +30

5/12

Callous, Charlie, Ira, Tsul, Iju

Remain