

# Opening Ceremonies

From throughout the city, nearly everyone could hear the countless cheers of fans echoing down the streets. It would be trivial to pinpoint the source of the ruckus to the massive stadium in the center of town, that is if anyone was still outside and needed to actually find it. The stadium itself was packed to the brim with countless people of all shapes and sizes, eager to see the start of the festivities as lights flashed and swept along everyone in attendance.

In a booth high up in the stadium, overlooking everyone below, sat two women that were overseeing the events as they readied their microphones and got comfortable in their seats. The tall and slender dragoness with red scales spoke up first as she looked down at the excited crowd below.

“This is Blaze coming to you live from the one and only stadium currently hosting the Vore Olympics!” her voice rang out over the stadium and across every stadium that was broadcasting the events, prompting yet another loud cheer from the audience in response.

“...And this is first-time commentator Carol, and we just can’t wait to bring you all of these amazing events live over the next few days as the world’s most gluttonous predators and energetic prey compete to see who’s really the top of the food chain!” rang out right after the dragoness, coming from the shorter light-blue dolphin sitting next to her.

“That’s right, but before we get to the amazing events we have lined up for you, we gotta light that famous torch and introduce our athletes! And it looks like the star of the show is just about to enter the stadium now!”

The lights in the stadium all suddenly went dark, save for a single spotlight centered down at an entrance to the main field, drawing everyone’s attention as the cheers finally died down to an almost eerie silence for a moment, only to ring out again in a deafening roar as a lithe cheetah sprinted onto the field, her arms raised up high as the crowd cheered her on.

The dragoness spoke up as she quickly covered much of the ground in the middle of the stadium, the light soon revealing another athlete seemingly waiting for the feline to approach him.

“That’s Andrea Clawthorne, 2 time gold medalist for the Vore Dash Event entering the stadium now. And fun fact, even when she’s competed as prey without winning the gold, she’s still managed to avoid getting eaten each time thanks to that feline agility of hers no-doubt. She was even the girl who ended the last Olympic event, meaning that she’s managed to avoid getting gulped for the entire year leading up to this.” The dragoness explained as everyone watched the cat slow down to a jog.

“She’s certainly a fast one, though uh, I can’t help but ask you Blaze, shouldn’t she be carrying a torch or something? I thought we were trying to light a fire here.” the dolphin said as she looked up at her co-anchor.

“Wait? Haven’t you seen the Vore Olympics before Carol?”

“Well uh, to be honest I’ve never gotten around to it, and the higher-ups said a fresh face might offer some interesting insight into the events to help bring in new viewers.” The dolphin meekly explained.

Just as she said that, the cheetah dove forwards just as the tall brown equine came into view in the spotlight, her arms stretched out in front of her in a diving position while the horse simply opened up his mouth, catching the girl in his throat as her smooth fur travelled down with ease in a matter of seconds. Almost instantly nothing but her paws and tail would be left hanging out of his maw as his toned stomach stretched out with her curled up body.

The Horse turned and continued the run down the field as he finished slurping up the last of the previous bearer, one last swallow fully sealing her away within his stomach as he waved to the crowd.

The dragoness chuckled as she watched the proceedings after hearing the dolphin’s explanations, “Well you’re certainly in for a great show then. That right there is Ronald Fetlock, who was a champion of the Mixed Martial Arts portion of the competition, and you can tell just looking at the muscles on that boy.”

“I have to admit I wouldn’t mind seeing him in action one way or another” the dolphin chimed in with a slight blush on her cheeks. “So I take it that instead of a torch they carry... themselves? Or something?”

“You’re on the right track there Carol. Instead of carrying around a fire, these events maintain a succession of prey and preds, each one eating the previous in line to ensure that a succession of prey is maintained on for each of these olympic events, going all the way back to Pierre Deekek, the avain that first organized this variation on the classic worldwide event.”

“Ah I see, so in a sense every single person who has ever been a uh, Prey-Bearer I guess, is represented in some way in or on the body of the current Bearer.”

“Exactly, and of course in the last leg of the relay, the last few bearers are typically past champions who are eager to continue the tradition and become part of this endless legacy.”

Just as the dragoness said that, the hooves of the horse were already disappearing down a tall polar bear as she reached up to grab onto those strong legs and finish pushing them past her lips while she turned to continue jogging down the track. Her stomach now bloated out

quite large with the weight of both the equine and feline from before as it sloshed and swayed from side to side.

“Oh! I know that one!” the dolphin chimed in cheerfully, “That is Tabitha White, the Curling champion from ‘07 and ‘09 now carrying the weight of the last two bearers as we approach the end point of this current relay.”

“Oh? I thought you didn’t watch the events?” the dragoness said with a smirk.

“Well I mean I’ve caught a few clips here and there, I’ve just never really watched them proper ya know? Plus uh, I didn’t know Curling was an event at these games. I’m curious to see what that exactly entails here.”

“Well you’ll be sure to find out soon enough once we get started, but before that we’re almost ready to light the flame.” The dragoness commented as everyone watched the bear start climbing up a long series of steps while cradling the weight of her stomach, feeling the mass of her prey starting to weigh her down, put pushing right on through and never dropping her pace like the professional athlete she was as she neared the top.

Once she got to the top of the steps. The spotlight would reveal the last person in the chain for today, a large Elephant woman that stood a solid foot over the bear. She reached her trunk out to help her up the last couple of steps, and then lifted her off the ground entirely as the bear’s head was plunged deep into the throat of the massive creature. Her jaws stretched wide around first the bear’s bust, and then her massive stomach, swallowing down the horse and cheetah at the same time while the elephant tilted her head back. The bulges slid down her chest, filling out her sizable gut as the nested bulges of each of the prey were distinctly visible under that rough skin as they settled into place.

“And that right there is Chandra Eclair, champion Gutlifter who actually held the olympic record for nearly a decade before it was broken only a couple years back. And it looks like she’s getting ready to light the torch and officially start these games!”

With the last of the elephant’s meals fully packed away behind her tusks, she turned and faced a small pilot light as the crowd went silent once more. She closed her eyes, almost looking like she had entered a meditative trance as the only noises in the stadium were the gurgles emanating from her stomach.

All of a sudden, her eyes opened and she let out a massive **BUHURRRRRRRRAHP**. The air rushed out of her maw and ignited with the pilot light, making it appear as if she was breathing fire as the gout of flame ignited the massive torch nearby, finally lighting up the stadium once more as yet another massive roar of cheers came from the crowd nearby.

“And with the flame lit with the fumes of the bearers to come before, that is the official start to this year’s Vore Olympic Events!” the dragoness cried out to the crowd.

“And I know I can’t wait to see exactly what’s in store for everyone” the dolphin chimed in.

Once the torch was lit, the cameras focused on the various fireworks going off around the stadium, while the countless athletes that would be competing started walking out onto the field. This years festivities were shaping up to be an excellent display of skill and gluttony as always~