

♠THIS IS GYPSI'S TERRITORY♠

**NO TRESPASSING!! YOU WILL BE EATEN OR WORSE!!!**



The night air is cold and awash with rain and roaring thunder as Jackie nuzzles into Gypsi's warmth as they sleep cuddled up together in bed.

"CRASH!!!" goes the shrill sound of broken glass clambering as it hits the floor and gypsi's Eyes go wide. Vibrantly glowing their ghostly blue as her ears perk up to listen.

"Look John, Baaaby. It's just on little job and we're done for the night. What's do'ya say? Huh?" A deep nasally voice chimed with charm as another soft spoken voice answered with apprehension "Alright Mel. Just on more job." As the backdoor was opened and boots touched down inside with the whining creek of broken glass under foot.

Gypsi got out of bed as gently as possible so as not to wake Jackie. Nuzzling his cheek and pulling his blankets over him before prowling out of their room and into the upstairs hallway.

Crawling up onto the wall as she comes to the balconied overhang to the main room. Staying to the shadows as the pale moon light poured in through the broken glass door. The Two men skulking about in the dark with their flashlights as they search for something.

Gypsi watches them for a few moments, getting as close as she can with them taking notice. Getting down the stairs and out behind them to block their exit as she rears up like a great BIG grizzly. Her shadow slowly beginning to loom over them as she begins to snarl. Claws bared, fangs at the ready.

The men themselves visibly beginning to cower at their own uncertainty. suddenly not feeling nearly as confident as they once had, not wanting to turn around and see what stood behind them now. Turning to look against their better judgment.

They find themselves greeted by Gypsi's soul crush glare with her fangs glinting in the pale night lights. Baring down on Mel. The larger of the two men in her home. Ripping into his chest and biting his head off as she takes him to the ground while the other finds himself frozen in fear, gun in hand fumbling to take a shot at her, this giant of a beast devouring his friend alive before his very eyes.

Deciding really quickly to just break off and make a run for it like a frightened rabbit while she's distracted with eating.

"Fuck..fuck fuck..fuck fuck fuck...fuck.."

He exclaimed under his breath as this lanky stick of a man searched desperately for places to hide, any place to hide. Finding his way into a room with dog toys, huge torn up velvety couch converted it a pet bed, a bowl for food and bowl for water labelled "Gypsi's". The man was taken aback for a moment as he looked around in his moment of mental safety. "This room smells like a Bitch in heat." He mentally retorted in disgusted humor just to lighten his mood a little bit as he continues to search for places to hide from the beast outside.

Finding a large kidded pink bucket looking thing hidden off by itself in a large closet full of large clothes. Singing his praises as it was big enough for him to hide in and then some as he sat inside and closed the lid.

Several minutes later he hears the bedroom door creep open and shut, the beast's low snarly breathing heavy in room, claws clacking against the floor as it moves about unseen. It was quieting down quieting down outside as he heard a very loud very close dog-like yawn as the door to the closet opened up. The man's heart raced in his chest as he could feel it in the room with him. Seconds felt like hours as he waited to be found.

The lid lifted

And Gypsi took her seat with a relieved almost whiney puppy-like sigh as she let's go of a fart she's been holding onto all night.

"I wonder where that other guy got off to?" She thought to herself, unaware she'd just chard him alive with her flaming fart and was now scolding him with her boiling hot piss.

The man held his mouth to stifle his own screams of pain. Not wanting to be found at any cost even as he burned. This though changed really quickly once gypsi's tailhole began to open-up above him to the horrific site of a women's rotting face face frozen in terror, eyes wide, mouth, nose, and ears stuffed broken and full of blackened crap and encased in so much more.

His screams stifled with a heavy thud and crackle of shit as gypsi groans a sigh in pleasurable relief, happy to finally be able to poop.

"Oh.. this was ...Sooo.. worth it... been backed up for a while.."

She chuckles as she thinks to herself.

The bucket continuously making more room on the inside to hold all her bowels burdens as she lets them go.

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Even if she never finds out for herself she'd successfully trapped and dealt with each of the would be burglars that night.