

## Chapter 1: a talk.

There was silence in the room, nobody spoke, just listened to what the people by the podium had to say. The air was tense, uneasy, the air felt hot, filled with resentment, guilt and fury. Someone stood up from the crowd, moving with intent.

Unlike other cases however where people took turns, the person in question took the empty podium before someone was picked, looking at the president with a cold glare before it became soft. Her energy was dangerous, mortal to perceive. People could tell when they were in the presence of a dangerous Predator, because the souls of the ones consumed by them stuck around. And hers...it was a mountain.

She cleared her throat before she had the chance to speak, tapping the microphone to test the audio, or at least to the point she was happy with the results. By looking at the crowded people, not over the 30 mark, she began to speak, her tone taking a stoic, yet frightening stance to it.

**“When was the last time you enjoyed eating your prey? Have you ever felt like you really needed to take a break from the world and just step down for a moment, see what you have done to the people around you, the community, the families you hurt?”** People listened to her words, some reflecting upon it, thinking of what they have done in the past, while others remained close minded, blocking the ideas of the person talking to them, keeping their machinations to themselves.

**“I did, many times. I used to work in a police station when I was younger, I have seen all kind of people, and many of them didn't deserve to die like this, at the hands of predators like us.”** Despite she was barely any larger than the average person, her words were honest, the tone of her voice revealed the pain in her soul, to the people she has caused harm. Even some of said families present on the crowd. Some of the people, mothers, daughters, siblings, all short of people equally dangerous as her stood up and began to shout at her all sort of insults. Some calling her a killer, others asking for justice on her for the murder of people. They didn't need to know who she killed, because they felt it on her grimful aura, she was a top predator, and everyone saw it.

Except, there was one single person who got up and came to her. She got punched in the face, making her recoil from the pain, falling to her knees with disorientation. She attempted to see what happened, but the person ran off from the place, while people began to rail up against each other. Chaos rapidly ensued the once pacific room. The pot stirred endlessly after everyone was either unconscious or fleeing. The Girl, known as a half-breed, the mix of a human and a monster-woman, was from the wolf species, Lupo, Lobo, dog, canine, all fell under the same category in the eyes of the public, and were well known for being one of the top predators of the world.

opening yourself to the public was hard these days when you've been out of your Element for so long. Politics were never the forte of her career, and neither were words. There was so much else she could have said but, alas, it was probably better to leave it at that. another failed attempt to get people to open up. It feels almost like they just want to hear what they like.

One of the medical staff came over to ensure she didn't suffer any further damage than just a punch to the face. some ice on the nose solved her problem for now. She didn't had any other plans for the day, so it was time to go home before darkness settled in.

Thanking the medical staff, she stood up and left the building, gathering her things once she was by the entrance. Just another day, trying to help others out...

But who is going to help her out anyways?

It was raining, not a downpour at least, the clouds enclosed the sun high in the clouds, not letting light reach the city the city. only the neon street signs had the necessary light to get light across the street. She forgot her umbrella at home, but the weather didn't bother her, it wasn't the first time something like this has happened, and cold is not a big worry to her these days. She got a warm meal and bath waiting at home, something to look forward to when you get beaten up during your job.

It wasn't the easiest job, but when your parents are rich, they got you covered. She wasn't like them however, years ago during adolescence deciding to live by her own. Because they cared more about their own jobs and problems rather than the problems of their child. At least they paid her bills and food, sending money each week so she could get food. (With the counter-argument to follow family traditions) Afterall, it was fair game these days. Just make sure you don't end up being the prey and you are good.

However, her refusal to eat others has starved her into feeling hungrier all of the time. though it was normal during this time of the year when winter arrives. Everyone got cold, except the people that was more animal than human, of course. They had the advantage of turning off some of their body functions to conserve energy. Humans had plenty of food on their houses, but Half-Breeds? none of that. More often than not they are the ones having to risk their asses to get a meal these days.

Predator Season arrives during winter as well, and Governments, as cruel as it may sound, allow predators to have their way. and \*IF\* they get caught during feeding Well, Penalty of death to you.

Thankfully she never got out of her house to eat anybody, Always making sure she got meals prepared to last her days in need, plus the large stock of food on her

reserves thanks to the money her parents send...it allowed her to stay in her prey-free diet for over 12 years. Talk about abstinence.

Passing by a local burger shop, she entered and got herself something to eat on the go. She skipped breakfast in order to get to the Center quicker.

It was a quick meal, nothing crazy expensive but not a snack bar either. After paying for the food she took a seat near the window, looking the world outside while she scarfed her food. Often she found herself eyeing out some of the clients present, having the occasional stare back at her. At times she stared at the curves of the person that was attending her, who, for the love of God, couldn't help but sway her hips one side to the other, almost as if she was begging for something unholy. The wolf bit her lip, hiding her face away from the embarrassment that her own senses were bringing her to do. All ended when she finished eating, leaving the place when the opportunity arrived.

The rain became worse, while it also became colder. Walking home was simply not gonna cut it, they were going to turn into a puddle of fur by the end of the day if this problem continued, she opted to grab herself a taxi home. Seeing there was a stop nearby, she got herself there, and snuck under the roofed areas.

Waiting underneath the roof and the the rain beside her wasn't comfortable at all, there was also a kid with her mother, both human and looking at her. The mother brought her children closer to her when she noticed the presence of the animal, flashing a worried look at the wolf without saying a word. The kid, who was just a young boy, was confused, why was her mother being so protective of another person they never met? They talked to each other, but the wolf wasn't able to hear the conversation.

Soon she found out why.

"Miss, this is the \*human\* side of the waiting area." The woman spoke directly at the person next to her. It was a snaring glance, pure disgust as she saw the weathered down humanoid stand on the side of the roofed part. "The animals have to wait outside."

Before there was any chance to respond, the mother and their kid were inside of the next taxi, leaving the wolf girl alone. She waved back as well, taking the extra spot on the waiting line where the pair once stood. People like this still existed in this world, but there was nothing that she could do to change it. People turned more sensitive over the years. Guzzled down with the visions of their own "free will".

“..I’m Forgetting something, am I?” The wolf spoke to herself, Scrambling her hands around her wet jacket for a couple of seconds before finding a flask filled with pills labeled “Ore-Less”. taking one of the white pills she gathered her strength to swallow the pill. it slowly slid down the back of her throat, becoming moist as it traveled deep down into the bowels of the wolf, forming a little pluck inside her gutter once it achieved it’s arrival, dissolving alongside the rest of the consumed food from before. **“Two times a day after eating a meal...”** she resisted to herself, making sure to remember later.

seconds passed before the itching, an uncontrollable force flew through her senses with nothing she could do about it but accept it. she felt as her skin became rash to the clothes, brushing against her in discomfort. a small glimpse of a mineral could be seen peeking out from her right hand, shrinking away before it became too large.

The Taxi arrived moments after, driven by a fellow Half-Breed. by taking a glimpse to his head it was obvious he was from the Bovine species. She entered the vehicle and closed the door behind her, drying off her tail while inside.

“Where to, Miss?” He asked, already getting himself into the road.  
**“To Light Street, by the center.”** She responded with her usual Stoic tone, looking outside of the window as the car began its journey, this is going to take a while.

There was something about this city that separated it from the surrounding cities, it has the largest Predator Count in town by miles. Not because it was a bad place to live in, quite the contrary, it was pretty, well behaved and usually was more open to culture. But also hat was its negative. it attracts people, well-established families to live in. which is more food being served in the table for the predators.

Of course Regulations got in the way of many things, it took the government quite a while to get said regulations however.

When the Taxi arrived at the indicated Street, The wolf paid the bull before leaving the vehicle, looking at the houses around her, identifying hers before moving to the front door, grab the keys, and get inside.

How ironic to live in the street named after your family Last ´s name.

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## Chapter 2: Reality check.

Turning on the lights was a chore when light of the world outside barely gets through the window. She managed to turn on the lights after tripping off on her shoes, causing a loud thump. **“Great...”** She mumbled under her breath, cussing at her own clumsiness as the floors becomes wet.

Her household wasn't has humble one could think of, being something of a special novelty given to the people that had important names on the city. It was spacious and came with all short of rooms for various necessities. Two bedrooms, a kitchen, 3 bathrooms and other entertainment rooms.

She placed her wet coat near one of the Air conditioners across her house, letting her clothes dry off while she moved to her kitchen. One of the roombas detected her presence and immediately got to work, aimlessly trying to vacuum onto her feet to no avail. after giving it a little push with her toes, she entered the kitchen.

They headed straight to the fridge, carefully arranging one of her chairs near the table and looking outside. The rain has worsened and a vehicular mess was starting to form outside, given by the loud honks coming from the streets. The wolf was quick to get her food on her hands after getting to the fridge, looking at the vast majority of meals she has prepared days prior to have some variety on her diet. Today was Rice and Meat, one of her favourite, for various reasons. One of them of course being that it has meat in it.

There was something about home-cooking that made her think about the situation back home, Her parents had to get her special food back then so she wouldn't starve because of the lack of prey. though when she was smaller, around the age of 10, she never ran into trouble consuming one of the kids in school. She had to go through a special diet to remove all of that chub afterwards.

While waiting for the food to heat up in the microwave, She sat down by the edge of the table, looking at her hands and her fur, turning on the Air conditioner on the kitchen as well. Who needed so many of them on their house anyways? There was some blackness on the palms, and whenever she closed her hand, they would dissipate, just to slowly come back. Once her meal was ready, she took it off from the Microwave, sitting in front of the window and looking outside.

The vehicle problem was resolved during that time, and while she was eating, she reminded herself of why she was doing this in the first place. She has caused enough problem for other people for being unable to control her appetite in the past, and now she was trying to redeem herself, though, there was no need to do it in the first place. It was Placebo, a way to deal with the guilt. But it wasn't going to work forever. Everything has an end, and food wasn't giving it the cut anymore; When she started with her regular diet, she felt energetic and happy, but these days she has been feeling less stronger than the day previous, sinking deeper into her self-punishment. She craved Prey, her body demanded it greatly, and now that predator season was coming tonight...she wasn't sure if she was going to survive it without overstuffing herself to a food comatose.

She finished eating, a little too fast, they didn't even notice when the food was gone. the wolf sighs, a little unhappy with her results, she moved to the sink and cleaned the plate, moving out of the kitchen once it was all done. She forgot to turn off the AC, great.

they moved upstairs into her room, drying her hair and their tail on their way up because it was becoming annoying. The Stairs AC will deal with it..

Once by her room, she ALSO turned on the AC of her room, and the warmer on her bathroom, getting the entire house ventilated. Worry not, the electric bill was paid by her parents so she was allowed to waste it all if she wanted. Not ideal, but...hey, nobody is going to complain when the house owner is a retired Pred.

She stripped herself into nothingness, slowly taking her clothes off while grunting Whenever something brushed too harshly against her skin. The sound of ripping fabric became loud enough for her to check, finding out the perpetrators on her skin have regained strength already.

When in front of the mirror, there was the figure of her body, Plagued with crystals. they were translucent but pitch black. the sharp angles, the roughness, it vibrated slightly and grew larger with stress, it was called the "Crystal plague."

This world became infected long ago with a disease from the earth itself, It was ruthless, and infected all short of living things, causing metals and crystals to form on the host, until they became more sources of the infection by touch.

It's been five years since she was infected, During one of her previous jobs she contracted the disease after being exposed to a co-worker with it, it scared her left leg, and began to spread through her body. Luckily for her, she was healthy enough back then to handle it normally, and medicine halted its progress greatly, but she was far from saved,nobody is when infected.

She turns on the Warm side of her bathtub, letting it fill while other thoughts came to mind, she thought of her future, what is she going to do to save her skin now that she is running out of options? will she starve to death because of the lack of a proper diet or give in to her old habits?...

It was a hard decision to make, 8 out of 10 predators that abstained to eat prey eventually came back to it, usually after a year. but her? she has been holding for far longer, and her body was already starting to show. This year probably will be her last if they decided to follow the diet.

She valued her life more than anything, but her morals were keeping her from making a decision, it wasn't time yet to decide. The wolf sank into the bottom of her tub, holding her breath underwater while the hotness of the liquids surrounded her. Concentrating on her ideas.

It was worth a shot, let the heat of the moment decide by itself.

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*Part 3: Invitation.*

the rain settled down during the evening. the streets were clean of people, not a single soul in sight. Those who were outside were walking their way home or their way to work. No predators in sight at the moment.

The Wolf had plans for the night to worry about. criminals are inescapable at times like these, thugs, gangs, punks, you name it, it was a no-man's-land. Messing with the wrong people could likely end up in a early end for the night, so it was better to stay low. Tucked in her jacket, she walked down to a nearby bar, a recurrent place she visited during times like these.

She saw a pair of teenagers waiting by an alleyway, it was a pair of kids trying to play thugs, but, they probably were busy tonight, they wore robes alongside kitsune masks, covering most of their appearances, She remembered the old gang that they belonged to, it used to be run by adults but, it seems family business has expanded.

One of them approached her, followed by the other, one with a bat and the other with a butterfly knife. it looked like she wasn't going to get unscathed tonight, while she preferred not to fight, she couldn't help but think when was the last time she got into a scrap with someone. **“How Can i hel-”**

**“Your wallet and your belongings, now.”** The one with the knife demanded, pointing their weapon up into the chin of the wolf. She grunted, knowing better than to try and provoke a pair of kids. Of course, she remained slow to alter the psyche of the kids, seeing most people get a little hasty when they are assaulting others. if there was something she still remembers from her previous jobs, is that people get feisty pretty fast.

**“I SAID GIVE IT NOW!”** There it was. Now that the robber approached their hand into the Wolf...she moved on to plan B. Though a moment of hesitation caused a bad move to happen, causing her to get wounded.

When the knife met the jacket of the wolf, She swiftly grabbed the arm of the attacker and held it tightly, the sound of a bone creaking was muffled away by the screams of the delinquent, dropping their weapon to the ground before taking an elbow to the face. coils of blood came from its nose when they dropped to the ground, holding its nose and his hand with pain . the other one retaliated, swinging his aluminum bat into the Wolf Girl. She got hit on her shoulder as her reflexes were not the best. A piece of her crystals got lodged on the bat, crystalizing the weapon and shattering into piece.The second robber at his crystal-filled hands, not knowing what to do now that he was unarmed **“what are yo-”**. He barely got a word out before a straight punch into his face knocked him off to the ground, landing besides their friend, struggling to breath.

**“Don't be so hasty next time.”** she called out to them, letting a breezy sigh before moving on, leaving the scene moments after. They will be fine as long as they don't mess around with the wrong people either.

If she was a little younger they probably were able to react to the swing way faster and avoid getting hurt. Now that the crystal on her shoulder shattered, that is going to be a nuisance the rest of the night. They definitely need to get back into training in the future.

It didn't take her long to reach her destination, she walked fast and with some pressure behind her heels. Her action has drawn the attention from some of the bystanders, who rushed to help the younglings that attacked them. It was a good way to get some eyes off from her person, but it didn't matter once she arrived.

She met with the entrance guard, who just had to give her a quick glimpse to recognize her **“This way, Thunder-Light.”** He spoke, getting an answer before the wolf entered the establishment. **“Just Light these days, Adam.”**

She enters the building, and the first thing she managed to have a look at were the long halls that led to the club portion of the building. It was a long hall, dimly lit up with some blue and pink neon strips by the roof. Even from the hall the smell of cigars and booze could be picked up, especially by how sensitive she is to sound and smells. Seems like there is going to be plenty of people around the place, many opportunities to pick from, but she was looking for someone in particular, a contact she made during her stay on the bath, if everything was real, she should be here, hopefully they didn't get baited like other times...

Upon entering the room where the main attractions were, she was greeted by the exotic dance of an interspecies by the pole dancing area, there were two half-breeds exposing themselves along the bar area, a bunny and an alligator.

However, while scanning the room, she found the bartender, greeting her, the wolf approached, sitting down by the bar line to get herself something to drink. **“The usual.”** She said, looking at her watch before scratching her ear. It wasn't her first rodeo around this side of the town, probably won't be the last either. Each weekend when she wasn't on the job she came here and had a few drinks. Becoming great friends with the staff members around. So much so they invited her to the bartender wedding! Many memories were formed that day, but...

Her thinking was stopped when she felt something poking the side of her cheek, her ears perking up and her usually hidden tail becoming startled for a few seconds. She usually had them relaxed on their position but this time around it caught her off guard. But when she saw who was touching her, she relaxed.

It was her, and she looked just like in the pictures.



“So you must be-”

“**Persica, Persica Lights.**” She cut her off before there was anything else to be said. She knew the drill already by this point. They have been communicating together for months, going out together to places and taking their time alone. though this was the actual first time they went on in a “date” like this.

“Phew, good, i got a little scared i got the wrong person.” She chuckled things out, moving closer to the wolf and giving her a little peck on the cheek, nuzzling into Persica with a certain affection only seen by lovers.

“**Are you really sure you want to do this? there is still time to back off.**” Persica spoke out while she paid her drink, taking it with her while looking directly at the feathered girl. She was an Owl, a somewhat rare species these days that often more than not don't go out in broad light. so they arranged to go in a club to keep things calm and casual. of course, there were other plans that they wanted to get to as fast as they could. There was time involved in this, but...if they could, they´ll get each inch of enjoyment they could squeeze from it. “I'm pretty sure i want. i made up my mind since last week.” She said. “And- before we start, there is no need to call me by Silence. just call me Lori.”

No more words were spoken afterwards until they were done, minutes passed, chatting, catching up to each other's lives, the usual. just some chatting to let the place die off.

Near midnight, they agreed to take things to the next floor. Paying for the room for the night, Persica took her owl to the stairs...

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Part 4: The plan.

The walk upstairs was short handed when both of the partners already knew what they were getting in for. Persica remained silent while focusing her feelings on what she needed to be thinking about, she is..probably going to end up breaking that streak of 12 years without eating someone, and the moral implications of it all, were pretty high.

They arrived at their room, the click of the doorknob being used broke the silence between the pair, they were washed in by a dim orange light situated on the ceiling, placed above the bed. The bed itself was large enough to host both of the partners in the same spot as well, giving them ample space to play around with once they decided to get working. The feathers of Lori were slightly translucent, despite being brown in coloration. Her yellow-y eyes brightly stared at Persica, who´s Red eyes phased from a potent red to a more docile purple. Stars in the eyes of both girls.

Loria was the first one to get ready, she didn't even get past the main entrance before she undressing slowly, a great tease that the wolf stared into with intent. her perky human breasts bounced slightly, giving it a wiggle when facing Persica. "What are you waiting for? We don't have all night you know?." She was certainly eager to get started, so much so that she dragged the wolf into the bed with her, There was hesitation from Persica´s side, but that was to be expected, being her first time with someone.

Persica reluctantly stripped off seconds once set free, her pale skin shivers to the temperature change, unable to go faster because of her injuries and her crystals getting in the way. It didn't seem to bother Lori however, who studied the body of her partner. "What happened to you Persica? did you get in trouble in your way in?" She asked with a worried tone. "**Just some eager kids, nothing to worry about.**" It was better to be honest now and not accidentally get sore later on. Lori is going to make sure not to brush off any of the injuries. A trickle of blood came down from where Persica was stabbed on. but it wasn't a big deal. Coming closer to her partner, the owl took her finger and removed some of the blood, licking it off. "

Comparing the two from head to toe, Persica dwarfed the Lori by a large shot. their body was fit, slightly curvaceous, but not amazonian. Above average but no visible muscle, Remnants of scars were seen across her body, suffered from her early working years, add up the countless crystals on them...

Lori Paid no mind to her companion´s body. she looked at Persica´s eyes with a grin on her face, coming closer to nuzzle her with a kiss on the nose. she took their scent to get used to The wolf, who did the same. Her stomach rumbled at the excitement occurring outside, slightly turned on from something so basic.

-**"Come on, Let's get going.."** Loria said with haste, wrapping her arms behind Persica and pulling them closer; the feathers brushed against each other skin while Persica´s tail curled up behind her, relaxing each inch of her body with the intention of enjoying herself. Taking the initiative, Lori pressed her lips on Persica´s, brushing their lips on each other before Lori´s tongue reached out and pulled her partner closer. They were warm, the bird's body considerably hotter than her partner, anticipating the exciting end to all. Persica tried to enjoy herself as much as she possibly could, closing her eyes and letting her mind wander off for the time being, small excited pants coming from her as she snuggled closer to Loria. It felt nostalgic to Persica, being able to be this close to someone after so much time has passed. almost 34 years, waiting for this.

It Felt like heaven, as if time stopped right there and there, cuddling into each other with vragant pleasure their bodies so desperately ached for, this was their time to be together, and nobody was going to get in the way of them.

The kissing stopped for a little when the two get some air, their lips tightly glued together that it felt like they were sucking out the air from each other with the might of their lives. "Persica...haah...Not to harshly, im sensitive." Lori said during their little break, getting her hands on the Half breed's modest breasts and evading the crystals on her chest. They were big enough to fill Lori's hand without problems whatsoever, roundish, droppable and Filled with fat. But not much of a reaction came from the Wolf. It has been so long since she played with herself that her body eventually became rough and insensitive, being played with wasn't as strong as she would have liked to, but it was more than enough to make her \*feel\* something. The teasing of a prey, looking down at her with lust made her feel restless, her breathing heavier, and her eyes glaring lustfully at her food. She took the head of the Owl-Girl with both of her hands, pressing them against their mouth, planting a kiss on their forehead. it tasted sweaty, salty and musky, Below, the owl girl giggled and continued to have her fun with the breasts of the predator, nuzzling closer to their neck and chin. "Not so rough...you might break me." The owl said in a teasing tone, directly looking at her companion. If anything, she was the one doing the rough play here while Persica tagged along. She wasn't a big fan of foreplay, but it was a crucial part to get Loria in the mood. And herself as well, There was no denying it.

Bit by bit however, Persica continued to tease herself by sniffing out the scent of the hot Bird on her arms, licking off some of their sweat while providing them with some body warmth for the cuddling, scratching the back of their head and softly nibbling on the feathers on top of her hair. It was a playful act, but something she was comfortable doing. Her hands were moving on their own now that she was familiar with the presence of the Owl, giving her more ample space to play around with. she moved her arm into the back of the owl's posterior and firmly grabbed it, plastering her hand among the right cheek of their bottom and tightly squeezed it, dragging some of the tail feathers along with it. The bird Squeaked as a result, caught off-guard by the surprise. She was a little confused at first, looking behind her until she saw the arm, the confusion melting off into pleasure as she went back to playing with the wolf breasts, softened by the playful act.

They went on for minutes like this, getting used to each other before moving to the next round, but the owl girl was slowly becoming restless as well, compared to Persica, she required little teasing to already be on the edge of orgasming. Being sensitive was something she always was, and it payed off. her lower half already sweaty and mixed in with some of her fluids from both bodies, getting into the bedsheets which were stained black. She silently rubbed her legs along the thighs of the wolf, firmly rubbing her clitoris and labia of her vagina against the soft skin of her lover, using a crystal to add something extra to the mix. of course, she tried to be careful with it, but at this point, and by how rough she was getting with, she got herself some punctures, she paid no mind, it was better to enjoy themselves than to worry about their own security.

This is the moment Persica had to decide if it'll be worth it to go back into her old self or give in to the world?

She was too troubled to decide, her lips trembled, her eyes gazed away from the Lori, rapidly trying to get herself in a position she could think, but...She was forced to look over to the owl, smiling lewdly at them with their glowing yellow eyes. Lori's white feathers ruffled up, harmoniously moving back and forth as she pried open the mouth of the Wolf. Persica was stunned by this, letting the girl do whatever she pleased, but her body refused to let her see things clearly, she was shocked beyond belief, It was an internal struggle, mind and body fighting each other for control. But fate has already been decided...not by her at least.

"Come on Persica, is about time..." Loria said, closing her eyes and giving the wolf a little kiss on the forehead, sliding it down into the wolf's jaws. It was painful at first, her face went numb, untrained and almost breaking apart from the pain. Persica remained strong during the procedure, her mouth salivating to cover up their new meal while she tried her best not to gag away. The pulsating flesh at the back of her throat rapidly demanding for the next part of the food to slide down. Her tongue wet out of control, tasting the sweet and sweaty face of the owl, forcing them to remain with their eyes closed, steamy breaths pushing into their nose with the scent of the guttural stench waiting for her.

Teeth brushed against skin, hair, feathers, all while the head of the owl disappeared inside of the Persica's throat, Moans resonated from the cavernous fleshy mess that surrounded her, pressing themselves with force deeper and deeper into the depths of the steal hell awaiting for her, there was no turning back now.

Persica's body won. her mind shut down and allowed her instincts to take the wheel., tightly grasping the arms of her prey, she pressed their body into her maw, her throat processing the head as a large bulge formed up in the edge of her throat, the hard pressed face of the owl girl could be seen through as she breathed through her mouth, her moans echoing inside the flesh chamber as she slid down more and more rapidly, gravity helping the traveler reach their destination with speed. She remained docile however, not a sign of fighting back as Persica enjoyed her Predatorial desires, so much so that her tail came over to stimulate their own entrance out of lustful desire. tasting, enjoying the flesh she consumed, using her tongue to touch the shoulders, the belly and the hips of the girl. reaching out to her crotch to even lick their labia and entrance, a delicious nectar fabricated by the foreplay the two have gone together during this short period of time. Both of them wanted this, they desired something of this caliber all of their life. The wolf wanted a meal, something to enjoy, and the Owl, something to finally put an end to her in a lovingly way, to serve her purpose as a prey.

Another gulp, and another, neverending flesh surrounded the owl as the stench of digestion reached her nostrils, she recoiled a little, not being familiar with this new sense never experienced this before, she was going to stay inside, not force her predator to take her out. She wanted this, she craved it, her body told her to do it. Just like the predator wanted this as well. Persica gulped more, tasted more, and visited each nook and cranny of the owl. using both of her hands to clean the drool falling off from her mouth. Next up came the legs, tainted by the taste of seminal fluids from the owl girl, who began to curl up sideways inside of the ever expanding stomach of the wolf. It was a massive blob of fat by now, hurting in more than just stretching out, her muscles cramped, coiled, and ripped slightly as it began to come back. the figure of the Owl became apparent now that she was almost completely immersed in the guts of the Predator, the hard heart beating surrounding her kept her calm while becoming attached to the new environment around her, it was pure darkness. The slime of the half-digested food from the afternoon was nothing but mush at this point, remains of a delicious meal once enjoyed by the wolf, and now she was going to become part of the Wolf's Dinner. But she didn't mind it, she was willing to leave her life behind to enjoy her last moments with someone she considered her lover. She had faith in this one, because she felt the trouble on her heart. it kept them holding back for so long, it was better this way.

With the only body parts outside of the mouth of the wolf, the feet dangled away, the toes curled up inwards as she closed her mouth around the Owl's feet, swallowing the remains of it. Persica snapped out of her predatory needs at that moment, reality coming back to her as all of the suffered pain overwhelmed her brain. she was so focused on eating the owl that she ignored the pain that dwelled on her body. she looked down, seeing in shock as her stomach has become about the same size of herself, the curled up fetal position of the owl spreading the skin apart around their body. small moans could be heard coming from inside the stomach, the stomach fighting back by cutting the air supplies in it seconds after she finished swallowing. Persica remained in silence, unable to think of anything to say, there was nothing to say from her part after all, the deed was done. Her body desires no longer pushing her to the edge. she felt like herself, alive and well, pained but that was expected, the pleasure of being filled by someone else made her excited, as the luster on her eyes came back. it was brighter than the lights of the room, scanning Lori's figure. Her hands reached out to her head, softly pressing into the top of the owl's head, who remained snuggled inside the entrails of the wolf, immobile as her body began to be bathed away with the juices of the gut.

The wolf layed down on the bed, letting out a tired sigh, her musky body sweating away the pain as she adjusted herself on a more comfortable position, lying down by her side as she watched her massive gut hold onto their prey. She was motivated to play with the owl, but remained hesitant as always. she didn't want to cause her unnecessary pain now that she was inside of her. and didn't know what to say about it.

Minutes passed, and the juices became stronger, Her lover slowly shifting around as the digestion began. She didn't protest, docile as always, only heavy breathing was heard while she struggled to remain awake. Persica felt bad for the girl, but, it was her decision, both of them mentally agreed to get over this without saying a word to each other, none of them expected to end up in a situation like this, yet they craved it with passion, their bodies asking for more.

The silence broke when Loria finally decide to speak up, knowing this was probably the last of her air inside of the gut before passing away. "Did i do well, Persica?" She asked, her voice yawny and sleepy. the lack of oxygen inside of the nauseating chamber was already getting to her.

"**You did.**" Persica replied, letting out a belch, followed by the struggles of Loria inside of her gut. "I'm glad..." She muttered between the sound of digestive juices bubbling along the tip of her toes, the flesh breaking her down, tightening around her muscles as the air left Persica ´ body. "Thank you..."

Persica nuzzled her in while a small orgasm escaped from her legs, squeezing the girl with force. A snap could be heard from inside, It was an accident, but...there was escaping it at this point.

She felt the guilt crawl along the her back, but she was eased up by the thought of Loria probably enjoying it, as she felt the body of the owl shift around their legs one last time before the crack. Persica sighed, letting her body do what it needed to do. There was not much she could have done by now, so, cuddling into Lori, she watched her body reduce. it made her sleepy, but she remained like this for an hour, when the figure of the owl became blurry inside of the gut. She went for a nap with her lover afterwards, the bubbling of their stomach being a lullaby...

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### Epilogue

The next time she woke up was the during the morning ,a headache attacked her all of the sudden which forced the wolf to wake up. The windows of the room remained dark, and the dim lights of neon at the edges of the walls still remained vibrant as always. Obviously it was still night-time, She immediately raised up into a sitting position when in the bed, looking down...she saw the damage on her body.

Her gut lineage has become completely ballooned, bubbly. Full and nauseating. Lori by now was nothing but soup. What little remained of her was probably finding its way along the intestinal tract of the wolf girl, becoming nutrients. Persica ´s new hanging gut was slightly transformed into fat as well, it was subtle, but her breast were heavier than usual. She reacted at this by gently squeezing her cleavage a few times, Playing with what Lori has gifted her Until she reached another short orgasm from the stimulation. Her guts were a little angry however, the pressure around them becoming more apparent as she loosened up.

Realizing she should probably get moving, Persica stood up, moving over to the bathroom and turned on the cold water. She needed to be quick, otherwise she might risk finding a predator, being this late in town meant that the more dangerous predators would be out for the hunt for the fools that remained up this long. Quickly rinsing her body under the cold shower, she woke up with the scolding temperature. She couldn't help but touch her large gut every now and then, moving the fat around it as she felt what Loria did to her. The girl might not have looked like much, but what was inside is what mattered, she'll make sure to put her into good use.

Just as how quickly she got in the shower, she dried up, dressed and left downstairs. Only the drunk patrons were left in the bar line, waving her hand at the bartender, she left the club in a hurry back home.

The journey back home was quiet, for her luck. The fast walking got her worked up, specially when some of the folks that were passing by looked at her oversized gutter, someone even confusing her for a pregnant woman. She dismissed such calls, keeping words to herself instead of going into a ramble about it in the middle of the night.

Once she was back home, she went to her bathroom, grabbing her pills and taking one for the night, breathing heavily as she was beet red with embarrassment and blood going through her head.

...The rush ended, however, after she began to undress again. Looking at her own body. Her breasts have become heavier with the extra fat added to it, and her hips slightly more plump. a soft lurching noise came from her happy gut, which slowly swayed side to side, it was still heavy, so probably some solid remained inside of it. she felt the need to release some of the load she has been carrying around, closing the door behind her, lifting the lid of the toilet, she took her time with her guts.

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...When she was done, they flushed the toilet, now the size of her gut noticeably smaller. her body was permanently more curvy than before, not fat, but slightly overweight. It would be better to start making an exercise routine if she ever wanted to get back into being slim.

It was then when it hit her that she hasn't been worried about it all all of this time, but at this point of time she accepted the consequences of her actions. Lori probably didn't Deserve something like this, but it was what she wanted. Perhaps there was other ways to get around this but, the deed was done, she was gone.

And the Wolf was back in the game, for good this time. It was time to ditch the food of man, and embrace her family tradition of being top predators. She already had plans to join back into the Predator Police, but now...

She was sure about it...or so she thinks. Just because she did it once, it doesn't mean she is going to be able to do it again. Certainly not take any pleasure while eating others, but it was better to just embrace reality, rather than escape it.

We all have to grow, one way or another.

**Fin.**