

Welcome! This is just a little bit of extra that takes place from Dominic's perspective!

This extra part is spoilers, so if you haven't read Ghost of Arcwright, then I would suggest going and doing that before you read through here!

I didn't include this in the main story because, the perspective shift, and the content of this would have messed up the tension and the surprise! But I still wanted to write out a little scene for it because it's cool.

So~ I HOPE YOU LIKE THIS SMALL THING!!!



Golden Curse

He was getting a bit tired. Domnic thought he was a sensible fellow, this place was full of tech treasure, and in a few hours they could have this place stripped down of all the best pieces! That's not to say he didn't care about Laalu's headache, but maybe they could fly up and get a couple more engineers and drop Laalu off. He decided that he would suggest just that when he tapped the next door's access button.

He didn't envy Turia's job here, sitting cooped up in that security room combing through files. He might have napped if that were him. The dark dirty halls with their still air were exciting to him. He felt like one of those old timey adventurers, delving into some long forgotten tomb! Only instead of some fancy piece of metal with a horrible curse, here there was a wealth of genetics equipment and computers! He'd found some holes that had been dug into the wall in the engineering section. He figured that some animals had been in and out of here through them, and that was where all the dirt had come from. He didn't know, of course, but he wasn't TOO concerned about any animals in here while he was being shadowed by someone who was practically titanic in her own right.

The door hissed open after an uncomfortable second or two, clunking into place. Laalu had been lagging behind, so he called to her, "Only a few more rooms now, door's open." He didn't wait for her though. They only had precious few minutes to pick through everything. "Anyone in here? Hello? Rescue here!" He called out into the empty room, his arm held out with his light and his scanner strapped to his forearm. He flicked the light across the room here, peeked behind a file cabinet there. He even checked under the desk. There were a few computers in here too, though this just looked like some kind of office. Hardly the most exciting thing.

The thumping of Laalu's heavy footfalls came up close behind him. Slow and uneven. He turned to face her, tipping his head back, back, back to look up at her over her generous curves. She swayed a little bit on her heavy feet. Domnic didn't even meet crotch height compared to the huge canine looming over him. She did look unsteady on her feet, "Come, sit, I can do the rest." He barked at her as he started toward one of the desk chairs. He sort of doubted any of them would be all that comfortable for her with how much larger she was, but it would be faster if--

WHUMP!!!

One of her huge knees hit the ground in front of him, nearly landing on one of his little paws! He let out an indignant yip as he tipped forward and tripped over her big soft thigh! His little figure sprawled across it! A warm, thick, heavy mound of of supple squish covered in the sturdy cloth of her pants. He dug his little fingers into it to right himself, each digit forming little craters in the surface as he looked up at her! Laalu had collapsed to her knees around him. "H-hey! Are you alright? Come on!" He squeaked out at her standing up between her thighs, and reaching up to touch her forehead as she cast her great shadow over him. "Come on, pretty Laalu, we can get you to the shuttle now, exploring is done."

Domnic reached up to his compin and tapped the outer button. In the same moment, one of Laalu's great hands reached for the pin, "T-turia?" The name came out as a stumbling question, and it was all he could get out, before the pin was pulled off of his vest by large, heavy fingers. He could hardly understand why she would stop him, and tried to step back to reassess the situation. Her opposite hand cupped the small of his back, while her fingers wrapped around his small waist! He looked up into her eyes.

There in the gloom, he could see the glittering yellow in Laalu's pupils. A light he'd never seen in there before now. "I just... I need you..." Her voice was deep and soft. With how close she was to him though, there could be no mistake in what she said. The words rolled over him in a thick gust of her breath, and the sound tickled the space between his ears. His eyes went wider as his heart fluttered in his chest, his ears flicked back and he wagged his tail as that huge, heavy hand dragged him in closer. His mind was racing and swiftly filling with all of the ways a big lady friend could want someone like him! His cheeks were growing so hot under his fur!!!

"A-ah Laalu, there isn't really t-time for **that** right now, is there?" His ears flicked back at how his voice cracked and how the words tumbled clumsily out of his mouth, his tail though, ever the traitor betrayed his interest in her advances by rapidly wagging behind him, beating on her thighs. "A-anyway I don't think it's a good idea, aren't you sick? I-it's not like you to-" She bit her lip as one of her huge fingers came up to his chest. She pulled his high visibility vest off, and Domnic's heart thundered in his chest! It might actually escape its cage at this rate! His head was starting to spin a little bit, and his cheeks and ears were so hot that they might actually be glowing in the darkness. In a few quick motions, Laalu had his belt and his bag and his wrist gear on the floor! It was happening so fast, and he was positively stunned as her massive body moved against his.

She held him close to her body, pressed up against her soft tummy, large hands gripping him here and turning him there! "The fasta' we're finished, the fasta' we can leave." She cooed out at him in that thick deep voice. Her humid breaths swirled across his sensitive ears. He could feel his fur stand on end, running down his spine and across his arms as his heart melted. Her breasts loomed over him, while the side of his head was pressed to her tummy. He'd never imagined that Laalu saw him this way, and if he was honest with himself, he knew that he should have discouraged this. They would probably regret it later.

But wolf crush wanted him right now... And well. If she wanted it, and he wanted it. Wrapped up in her hands as he was, it's not exactly like it was his idea, and he suspected that she probably wouldn't be letting him go easily. "L-laalu, are you sure this is a good idea? W-we can always do it later. S-somewhere cleaner." It was the last of the willpower he had to dissuade her advances. Her hooked into the top of the zipper of his jumpsuit, and pulled down. The ringing sound of the zipper coming undone filled the air as the soft fur of his chest was exposed to the still air. The jumpsuit fell away, and Dominic was bare in her arms. Quivering with fear and excitement about what was about to happen.

"No, I need you right now. You're mine." His eyes watched her lips move to form the words, glistening in the low light, she smiled wide and warmly at him, the shimmering yellow light behind her eyes locked on to him as she raised him up closer, holding him against her front, letting him sink into the softness of her chest and tummy. Laalu had plenty of muscle built up around her body, she was practically an immovable wall for the fennec, but there was a layer of softness about most of her that, now that he had a handful of her, he could hardly resist. She raised him up, away from the ground. He was totally in her control now.

"W-well, a-aren't you going to get undressed too?" He asked practically breathless as she held him there in those heavy, powerful arms.

"No need, this will work fine." Her voice rumbled through him, but this time it brought only confusion. How would they- her jaws parted in front of his face, while one of her hands went to his back, and the other held his legs together! She raised him up and into those jaws before he had even really understood what she had planned! A deep shock tore through Dominic then as those glistening shapes unfolded before him! He squealed out into her mouth, but he was already hers.

"L-laalu NO! C-can't we t-talk about this?!?" He screamed as his arms flew out to grab onto anything he could! His head was already between her jaws, the thick gusts of her breath were rolling across his whole figure as her hand pressed into his back, and forced him inside! His little arms quivered as she pushed at her as hard as he possibly could! The strain causing them to ache, while the steady press of her hand simply overwhelmed him. "T-this ISN'T FUNNY!" He cried out as his face and chest finally touched down on her tongue. The hot, gooey pressure flowed over his features smoothly, smearing him in a slick slime. Laalu's saliva staining his fluffy fur, while the flesh molded to his features, and raised up to really get a sloppy lick in! He scrambled and kicked and flailed against her grip, rocking between her molars as she pushed him deeper. Deeper into those wide jaws.

The light from outside was fading as his body filled the space. The hand on his back was soon removed once she was sure she could hold him down with her teeth and tongue alone, and instead went to helping to pluck those hands free of yanking on her fur or grabbing on to her gear. The slick sounds of her flesh gliding against his cheek filled his ears as he was shoved back, deeper. Her tongue rushing underneath him as she stuck it out and cupped between his legs! Gliding against spaces sensitive and firm from her teasing, the slick slide of her tongue was a perverse pleasure over his most sensitive space as she devoured him.

Laalu shoved him back, past the gates of her tonsils, stuffed him past them and into the sweltering tightness of her throat! He could feel it stretch around him, though the thick, powerful muscles still tried to press back in and close up the space, holding him fast, while his arms were forced to his sides as he slipped deeper still into her! He had been afraid that she would bite into him. It would not have taken many bites for her, but it seemed that she had no need for such things. He was unable to breathe as his face was shoved into that powerful gullet. Smothered in that slick, sloppy flesh as she swallowed. A squelching rush of movement rolled over him, collared around his neck and yanked him deeper! His kicking feet slipping closer and closer to her lips as the way forward stretched open with the shape of Domnic's skull! Rolling swallows one after another pummeled powerfully across him as each one surged him another several inches deeper into her! The way was SO tight, those muscles baring down on him and making his bones ache!

GLLRT... GLRMP... GLUGG... GLLMMCH...

With each swallow he could feel Laalu's heat spread across his body that much more, creeping over his legs, and indeed, at last slathering over his feet. She tilted her head upward, so his legs could slide down smoothly, while another swallow caught his hips in that vice grip of muscle, pumping him downward! The flesh stretched and flowed across him as he was shoved and smothered and squeezed down that much-too-tight tube of flesh, reserved for food... And that's what he was now. Something must have come over her to make her think this way...

Or maybe she had always thought of him this way?

Perhaps he would never find out now. The pumping motion of her swallowing saw him sinking ever deeper into that darkness, his head beginning to get a little fuzzy, beginning to spin from the lack of air, until at last the fennec's muzzle sank through a ring of knotted muscle and into the small open space of Laalu's stomach! There was only stale mucky air to breathe inside of there! He tried to breathe it in, but his chest was still being pressed so hard by her throat! He wiggled and squeaked out the last of the air in his lungs, when another swallow sent the rest of the fennec slipping and slopping into that wrinkly chamber! He was small, but the canine stomach was hardly a good fit for him! The walls were forced to stretch apart, as no doubt his entry into her gut formed an easily visible bulge on her stomach! It was TIGHT, but there was a little bit of air inside, and he gulped at it greedily! Gasping out and puffing in that sweltering pit!

He was forced to curl up inside of there, as there was absolutely not enough space to stretch out. He could press his hands and knees into the doughy flesh, but it would just form around his pressure for a time, and when he sank too deep, the tension would prevent him from stretching any further. A small flex of her middle would also firm things up, and smother over him for another few moments! Thick slime oozed out through the stomach lining and soaked into him. He could feel how it tingled against him in that pitch black sack. He shoved and pushed and fought her, calling out to her and demanding that she let him go.

Laalu seemed either unable to hear him, or to not care for his predicament. He was entirely at her mercy, no matter how he shoved and pushed and squealed, the flesh never relented! His whole world was Laalu now. A shift of her weight sent him tumbling here and wobbling there. They raised up, and he could feel the thundering of her footstep hitting the ground, the shifting of her weight from one foot to another. And then the sway of her gait as she got up to saunter off...

The throb of her heartbeat pulsed all around him as her body churned heavily over him. He could only push out and whine, pawing at the way he had come, while each shift of her body made his hands slip, any effort to escape coming undone by an idle flex from her stomach. Domnic was packed in tight. His body steadily softening, like ice cream in summer, his squirms and struggles coming weaker and weaker as Laalu went. The grumbling groans of that active gut pumping around him just about drowned out any sounds coming from outside...

He thought he heard Turia's voice out there over the gurgling din, and it spurred on a little bit of extra fight from him! He shoved out and called to her! He needed help! Laalu was digesting him! In another moment though, the whole world turned to chaos! Laalu bounded forward, her body clenching around him as she broke into a run! The overwhelming activity pressing hard on him, her walls flexing, churning, submerging and mixing him into that slime. A sticky slick mess of melting fennec. He let out one final whine as her body claimed him.

Domnic's body was melted away for the extra nourishment that Laalu needed for her chase...



~

SO ANYWAY! I hope you liked this little extra thing!

I am hoping that I will be able to get some kind of written content out once a month at least. That will probably (hopefully) come in the form of some text adventure games first.

Keep an eye out for more projects!

discord.gg/EewzBpW – Discord server

<https://twitter.com/VerySoftArt> – Twitter (I post stuff here sometimes)

And if you would like to support my work:

<https://subscribestar.adult/verysoft> – Preferred, as my work is deffo allowed there

<https://www.patreon.com/VerySoft> – Okay, but my work might not always be welcome there

Until next time~

Casey

