

Save Data Sure Is Convenient Huh?

by Angelus

"Did you hear me?" Asriel was standing over Wire, with one foot on the wolf's face, grinding his head against the hard dirt floor. "I said, having control over your save data is super convenient for me." He pressed more of his weight on Wire's head, and Wire cried out as a muffled crack signaled his skull fracturing under the pressure. Blood gushed from his nose, and his body trembled in shock, and terror. "Don't be so pathetic, it's not like you'll die permanently. Or even remember this." He removed his foot and grabbed Wire by his neck fluff, lifting him with one hand.

Asriel was as much the dark god as everyone had come to know him to be. He had twisting horns above black eyes with piercing white pupils. He stood tall, and was wrapped in royal purple robes embroidered with his royal crest. He was ageless, immutable, looking no older now than the day he ascended. However, years of complacent indulgence had led to a significant change in his waistline. His robes billowed out around his middle, which protruded from his waist in a great, white-furred ball gut. It was exposed for all to see, and it bounced as he picked up Wire. The wolf could feel his feet and legs pressing against that middle. It was soft, but cold. He gave it a weak kick, making it wobble.

"Oh give it up. It's almost a shame you don't know how useless that is by now." Asriel shifted his grip from Wire's neck fluff to his throat, and squeezed. Wire gagged, and on reflex his hands grabbed at Asriel's fingers, trying to pry him off. Asriel only squeezed harder. Wire's eyes bulged, and he thrashed, gagging for air.

Asriel used his free hand to extract Wire's soul from his expiring body. It was a pale, faintly glowing heart, and Wire went limp as soon as it was pinched in Asriel's claws. The goat god snorted, unamused, and let Wire's body fall to the floor like trash. With a flick of his thumb, he tossed the soul into his mouth and swallowed. The taste of the energy made his fur bristle with delight, and his already prodigious ball gut swelled another inch.

"Mmh... Still peckish," he said as he thumped a hand against the side of his gut, making it swing to the side before bouncing back into place, quivering from the hit still. He yawned, and kicked Wire's body so it rolled onto its back.

[SAVE 153 LOADED]

Wire was suddenly on his feet, as though he had been standing the whole time. "Of course! Anything you want!" He paused and looked around. "Wait, what? How'd we get-" he turned his head to look at Asriel, and his eyes went wide as he spotted the huge belly the goat was carrying. "Wh-when did you get so big!" he stammered, blushing instantly.

"Never mind that, I'm just glad you're so willing to do whatever I want," Asriel said as he put an arm on Wire's shoulder.

"Oh, of course! Anything for you... and that belly..." he muttered that last bit pretty quietly, but he barely finished the thought before Asriel ripped his soul out again, letting the lifeless body collapse.

"Pft. Pathetic." He opened wide and placed the soul on his tongue, before pulling it onto his mouth and swallowing it whole. His middle bounced as it gained another inch, sticking out

far over his waist and spreading out enough to his sides that you could see if from behind him.
“Hmm. One more.”

[SAVE 77 LOADED]

Wire gagged as blood gushed from his chest and back as though he had been run through. Before he could fall, Asriel caught him with one hand, a grin spread over his face. “Oh yes, this was fun, remember when I was using you to practice my swordplay? You got run through pretty good, there was so much blood~” he hissed as he gave Wire a push so he collapsed on his back. He stepped on Wire's face again, and pulled his soul out through his gushing chest wound. “Don't worry, I'll bring you back again soon.” With a satisfied sigh, he ate Wire's soul once again, swallowing heavily and adding yet more of the wolf's spirit to his already portly paunch. His robes were pushed aside even more, as that white sphere of a middle grew once again. Souls were delicious, and Asriel just couldn't get enough.