

Hunted to the End

by ilbv & NickReen

ilbv: Happy Birthday! I hope it was excellent!

Nick: thanks

Nick: and you're just in time :3

Nick: remember what i said last night?

Nick:*grins*

ilbv: hmmm

Nick: btw, how did you sleep last night?

ilbv: okay

ilbv: I was comfy

ilbv: you kept me warm

Nick: good

Nick: now we shall play

Nick: and you shall be my meal :3

Nick: **now**, do you want to have a weapon to defend yourself with?

ilbv: okay...but what is the point?

Nick: I am hungry

Nick: you are a meal

ilbv: I might hurt you...who am I kidding

Nick: yes

Nick: you might

Nick: but I will be okay

Nick: just worry about yourself ;3

ilbv: okay, I will

ilbv: My goal is to survive

Nick: good

Nick: now wanna pick a gun?

ilbv: H-how big will you be?

Nick: hmm...

Nick: I will be normal anthro

ilbv: what gun do you suggest?

Nick: hmm...

Nick: *hands you a Barretta m93raffica*

Nick: familiar with this gun?

ilbv: I'm not familiar with any gun

Nick: this gun is a machine pistol

Nick: one setting has a three round burst fire

Nick: another has a single shot fire, like a normal hand gun

Nick: it also has an extended magazine

Nick: and a folding stock

Nick: I suggest you Google it

ilbv: ill just use it, I take it that your advice is best

Nick: *gives you a holster*

ilbv: th-thanks

Nick: okay

Nick: now...

Nick: my house is surrounded by a dense forest with many places to hide and run

Nick: I will sniff you out and I will find you

Nick: anyway

Nick: start running before I eat you where you stand

Nick:*growls loudly, showing my white teeth*

ilbv: uhhhh

ilbv: okay

ilbv: count to 5000

Nick:*roars loudly to scare you*

ilbv: *dashes out*

Nick:*waits until you get a good distance*

ilbv: miles away

Nick:*begins the hunt*

ilbv: heart is pounding the whole time

ilbv: "I might actually get away" I think to myself

Nick:*howling in the distance*

ilbv: exhausted I collapse in the leaves

ilbv: hearing the howling, I know that either he is really loud, or I am not as far as would have liked to be

ilbv: I crawl to a stream for a drink and wash myself all over it

ilbv: "water will erase my scent

Nick:*watches stands up on a hill in the distance and spots you* hmmm...

ilbv: *doesn't see you*

ilbv: I need to get farther

ilbv: follows the stream at a steady pace

ilbv: heading far north, away from the house's general direction

ilbv: away from my pursuer

Nick:*quickly and quietly walks in your direction*

Nick: *hides in one of the bushes behind you

ilbv: Been on the run for 2 hours, he is so lost, no way he could find me

ilbv: I wade in the stream up to my waist

ilbv: the water holds me down but I keep going through it, keeping the gun above my head

Nick: *stands across the stream in front of you, appearing there like a shadow*

Nick: Hello human, have a nice walk?

ilbv: Yikes!

ilbv: *slips on wet rock and plunges under the stream, gun and all*

Nick: *waits where he is*

ilbv: regains balance

ilbv: emerges from water

ilbv: wipes eyes

Nick: *is no longer where he was*

ilbv: Where did you come from!?

ilbv: sees you not there

ilbv: huh?

ilbv: *looks around wildly

ilbv: shit...

ilbv: *examines gun*

Nick: *it's set to burst fire*

ilbv: Damn, I don't know a thing about guns...but I do know they can't get wet, what did I do?

Nick: *is hiding in the tree above you*

ilbv: *climbs out of the stream and speed walks out of dense woods into small field are with open air

ilbv: pulls gun trigger, it snaps and nothing happens

Nick: *you there is no bullet in the chamber, you have to cock it*

ilbv: *pulls something here, pulls another thing there, pulls whatever that is...pushes something, turns it till a click is heard and feels the gun is set to unload firepower...Takes test shot. *BANG* the kickback hits me full force into the arm and snaps my shoulder blade and I'm flung to the ground

ilbv: Pain sears up my arm and I tear from it

ilbv: after a moment I stagger to my feet and hold my arm, it hurts terrible

Nick:*jumps down on the ground in front of you*

ilbv: I bend and pick up the gun with my good hand. "How can I fire with one hand?"

Nick: you suck at shooting btw

ilbv: Ahhh

ilbv: lifts gun at Nick's face and pulls trigger, the barrel jams

Nick: that's kinda what happens when you get it wet... *growls*

ilbv: *turns pale* with my good fist (left one) I slug Nick in the nose, then turn and run as fast as I can. Now weaponless and injured

Nick:*holds my nose as you run then begins to chase after you*

Nick:*roars loudly, the tall, bare fur German shepherd chases after you, his stomach growling almost as loud as he roared*

ilbv: runs fast

ilbv: runs hard

ilbv: my right arm hanging limply and flailing loosely

Nick:*grins as he lunges at you*

ilbv: I hear you coming and duck

Nick:*lands on my face in front of you*

ilbv: I hit the brakes and run in the other direction

ilbv: serpentine!

ilbv: zigzags as I run

ilbv: I'm getting tired, I need to escape

Nick:* continues to look for you*

ilbv: I see a large tree

ilbv: and run around to the side that hides me from prying eyes and begin to climb as quietly as I can

ilbv: the attempt is slow and painful as I only use one hand

Nick:*looks around then sniffs the air*

Nick:*sniffs loudly*

ilbv: *Spits far away*

ilbv: hoping the scent will lure him off

Nick:*hears you spit*

Nick:*grins* hmm...

Nick: I wonder where that human is

ilbv: my hand hits tree sap

ilbv: it's gooey

ilbv: I see its part of a large ball

ilbv: I wince and grab the ball of slime

ilbv: I rub it all over me and blend my scent in with the tree

Nick: hmm... *looks around, is now standing bellow you*

ilbv: then I lean against a branch about 10 feet off the ground

ilbv: I'm perfectly still and silent

ilbv: I can see Nick below me and my heart is throbbing

Nick:*perks my ears and grins*

ilbv: *closes my eyes* and hopes "please go away, please go away"

Nick:*growls low* I can hear your heart beating....

ilbv: he's lying...no one has hearing that good

ilbv: I try to convince myself and just for good measure calm myself down

Nick:*looks up at you* can see you

ilbv: *eyes squeezed shut* "Please go away, Please don't see me, I'm safe, I'm safe...I'm safe"

Nick:*growls, then gets out my claws and climbs up the tree quickly and quietly, then sits on the branch next to you*

ilbv: *opens eyes and looks down* he's gone

Nick:*sits there and says nothing*

ilbv: "maybe I should climb higher"

Nick:*watches you*

ilbv: I turn and reach up for a close branch, but it requires me to step sideways and I feel a hard combat boot under my own running shoe...

ilbv: I freeze

Nick:*growls*

ilbv: oh...my...gosh

ilbv: My eyes move around wildly, there is nowhere to go. I could fall, but I would break something and be done for.

Nick: so....give up?

Nick: I'm very....very....hungry...

Nick:*belly growls loudly*

Nick: and I'm craving human

ilbv: I swallow and remain quiet, but the lack of answer is a dead give away

Nick: hmm....

Nick: we are very high up

Nick: would be a shame if I pushed you off....

ilbv: "he didn't say that...he's kidding..."

Nick:*pokes you hard*

ilbv: I inhale soundlessly and hold my breath

ilbv: His finger jabs my side and I want to keel over so badly, but I don't move

Nick:*pokes you hard* my stomach is getting impatient >3

ilbv: I wince at the jab and shudder slightly

Nick: *pushes you gently*

Nick: *kicks you*

ilbv: I get a head rush, but it was enough. My shoe slips off his boot and catches open air. I yelp and fall; I close my eyes and hit the ground hard, right on my back

ilbv: the wind is forced out of me and I nearly black out

Nick: *jumps on the ground next to you*

ilbv: the pain makes me feel like a stiff board

Nick: hmm...maybe that was kinda mean

ilbv: I garble sound as an answer

ilbv: I know he secretly loves this moment

Nick: hmm...

Nick: *looks down at you*....

ilbv: He loved pushing me, he is so deviously evil

Nick: I was expecting more of a fight

Nick: oh well

Nick: *sits on your belly*

ilbv: A tear oozes from me

ilbv: "I--" I tried to say

ilbv: but my voice is horse with pain

ilbv: I want to tell him I'm sorry, but the words cannot form in my throat

ilbv: Hopefully he can figure it out

Nick: so human, give in?

Nick: *licks your tears* you have nothing to be sorrowful for

Nick: I am sorry for harming you

Nick: I am pushing you too far

ilbv: I wish I had been a better hunt, but I'm just a prey, an easy one...every pred's best dream

Nick: *licks your face* I'm thirsty....

ilbv: He's in luck because tears stream out of me

Nick: *sighs and holds you in my lap*

Nick: I'm sorry...I can't believe I did that...

ilbv: whether it's from the pain, the failure I am to defend myself, the love of this devious pred,

Nick: I'm a mean pred....I'm sorry

ilbv: I cannot tell

ilbv: so I just let it happen

Nick: *pushes your head to my chest*

ilbv: I'm bruised and battered and hurt, I'm the perfect lunch

Nick: I should at least heal you before I eat you

Nick: right?

Nick: *rubs your back*

ilbv: I can't answer...I just breathe slowly, making sure I know I'm still alive

ilbv: I could be eaten right now and kept safe in a warm room

Nick: hmm....

ilbv: I could be forced to wait for the pain to naturally heal...

Nick: I don't want you to endure this

Nick: you're in enough pain already

Nick: *gives you special herb*

ilbv: I bite it

Nick: *eat it

ilbv: I chew

ilbv: and eat it

Nick: *cuddles you* just relax, it will work soon

ilbv: I whimper like a puppy, something I don't so often

Nick: *licks your face* after you feel better, I will devour you and my stomach will heal you further

Nick: I'm trying to decide if I want to be a taur or anthro

Nick: if I were a taur Sheppey, I could have your blood in one belly and you in the other

ilbv: I close my eyes and rest my head on the ground. He wants my blood again

Nick: *the herbs begin to work*

ilbv: he wants my damn blood

ilbv: when will he ever leave it in my body where it belongs?

Nick: *pets you* I'm being a bad friend...

ilbv: but really, at this stage in the game, I'm a weakling

ilbv: He could literally do anything to me and I couldn't do anything about it

Nick: I don't wanna take advantage of you...

Nick: I can't do this...

Nick: *picks you up and takes you back to my home*

ilbv: "maybe not so evil after all" I wonder

Nick: *after a while, I take you in my house and place you on my bed*

Nick: *gets you some medicine* here you go

ilbv: reaches for bottle with good arm

ilbv: I'm sore all over

Nick: I can't believe I did that...

Nick: *rubs special ointment on your spine and arm*

ilbv: *winces at the pain* "I'm sorry I wasn't good enough. I disappointed you."

Nick: no, no

Nick: not your fault

Nick: I'm evil

Nick: I'm sorry...

Nick: I shouldn't hurt you and push you

Nick: you make me wanna be a devious predator

Nick: but you're so nice, I don't wanna hurt you

ilbv: I swallow some medicine and my lower lip trembles

Nick: you did nothing wrong

Nick: I...am taking advantage of you

Nick: I wanna try to be a devious pred, but Iam too nice

Nick: I'm sorry...

ilbv: I didn't give you the thrill you were looking for. "I was expecting more of a fight" is what you said. and I can't shoot, you said I was terrible...and for you to say that...being a professional...it must be true!

Nick: no...

Nick: I just...

Nick: I'm sorry...

Nick: I'm too tired to be thrilled anyway

Nick: *hugs*

Nick: I really wanted to be a pred but...I don't wanna hurt u

Nick: *cuddles you* I'm sorry...

Nick: you did nothing wrong

ilbv: I want you to be a pred

ilbv: I love that you are one

Nick: I don't want you to get hurt though

ilbv: You do it so well

ilbv: Just eat me already; I want to be inside you

Nick: okay buddy...

Nick: *licks your feet* just relax

Nick: I'm just gonna put you in my belly

Nick: *begins to envelope your legs*

ilbv: sighs, being gobbled up at last, as If I didn't see it coming

Nick: *is not up to your waist*

Nick: *pulls you in more as your toes touch the bottom of my belly, only your head sticking out as I pull that in as well, licking over it*

ilbv: I whimper again and slide further in like a gummy worm

Nick: *pulls you in all the way as I close my mouth, sealing your fate*

Nick: *you enter my belly gently as it welcomes you with a gurgle*

ilbv: I slosh inside and feel encased by warm love

Nick: *rubs my heavy belly*

Nick: *it begins to heal you*

ilbv: I am safe, for now I guess

Nick: *stands up and holds my belly* do you trust me?

ilbv: I sigh long and think. "Yes, I trust you. I love you"

Nick: heh heh, love me?

ilbv: <3

Nick: how so?

ilbv: As a charge and its protector, a man and his shepard, best friends

Nick: :3

Nick: *hugs* trust me enough to let me digest you?

ilbv: Yes Nick, and only because you just had your birthday. I trust you. My gift to you buddy <3

Nick: :3

Nick: *hugs my belly* okay, just relax, it won't hurt a bit

Nick: you may even leave with something

Nick: ready?

ilbv: I look around the stomach and feel it churning.

ilbv: Yes

Nick: okay *sits down as I begin to rub my belly. soon, juices begin to pour in*

ilbv: They are the color of soda and tickle me gently. No pain what so ever.

Nick:*the gasses given off make you sleepy, they begin to painlessly break you down*

ilbv: I feel myself coming apart, but not it a bloody gory way, just like pieces of a puzzle. I shrink and swirl around in the bubbles

Nick:*once you become a nice juice, I lye back and then finally finish you off, soon, my stomach becomes round and delightfully thick with a nice layer of fat*

ilbv: I watch as the intestines open up and I travel through them, a place I have never been before

ilbv: As a liquid, I gather up with all my liquid pieces and become a stream of me

Nick:*suddenly, you begin to reform next to me*

ilbv: The intestinal tract fades away and I am standing beside Nick who is lying on his bed and rubbing his belly

Nick: that wasn't so bad, was it?

ilbv: I was actually a little uncomfortable with it, you have no idea

Nick: well now you have something special though

Nick: you have some of my abilities

Nick: anyway, we can discuss that later

Nick: I need to sleep soon

Nick: and I think you could cuddle with ur dog :3

Nick:*lifts up the covers* sorry you were uncomfortable with it, but I made it as best I can

ilbv: I hope I was a tasty meal

ilbv: Being reformed has left me feeling like new again

Nick: good :3

Nick: now cuddle with your buddy and his belly, he is sleepy

ilbv: *climbs in bed beside Nick*

Nick:*lowers the blanket*

ilbv: Rests head on his chest and strokes the belly that wobbles slightly from my addition to it

Nick:*murr* thanks

Nick: good night buddy, i can't wait to see you again :3

Nick: you're a great friend :3

Nick: night :3

ilbv: Goodnight Nick

ilbv: my doggy

ilbv: my best friend

Nick: My human buddy :3

ilbv: <3

Nick: good night

ilbv: sleep well my canine