

Teratai'oko, or just Lady Tai as she prefers to be called, lay against a rock in the forests of Va'diim, resting after a rather long hike from Jaahntaii, the former City of Mercy. It wasn't that she couldn't handle the walk, it was more that she didn't want to use her power and possibly alert someone to her position, be it another Uragi or something much larger. She'd given the Uragi the ability to use magic, but took away their potential to become god-like by making their mana source their own life energy.

While enjoying the quiet of the forest, save for the sweet song of a bird here and there, her mutated sight alerted her to the approach of a lone Uragi, she could tell by the outline of the body. Male, definitely, and strong, though nowhere near a threat, so she ignored him.

As he got closer to her position, she sat up, crossing her arms over her chest, as it was clear he was now approaching *her* instead of just passing her by.

"Little far north, aren't you, Sehkt?" he spoke, his voice deep, hitting her ears like honey.

"It is no business of yours where I go, *buda'fi* [Uragi for "boy"]," she growled, not even moving to stand up. He was no threat to her, regardless of form, so she felt no need to stand up.

He held the handle of his sword, tensely, as if he were ready to draw it at a moment's notice. The hair on his lower body stood on end, and he wasn't sure why. "You dare speak to me like that in my own territory, you are the intruder here, you should leave, lest the cold grab you harder than I intend to," he growled at her, and took another step, only to freeze in place.

"You know, I had intended to not be bothered, and had hoped that this territory was clear of any sort of opposition to different subraces," she sighed, standing up and putting her lower set of hands on her hips.

He grunted, trying to speak, only able to think, *What...what is this? What is going on? Why can't I move?*

"You can't move because I have frozen your body in place. I am not your typical Uragi, and I had no intention of anyone learning that," she chuckled, pacing rather enticingly towards him, taking full advantage of the wide Uragi hips. Tai licked her beak and smirked wide, "My little dove, what is it that makes you so aggressive? Tell me."

*You are reading my mind...those are forbidden arts, someone will find out about this! You will be strung up and executed,* his body started to quiver, heart beats thumping loudly in his ears.

She was a bit shorter than him, but still able to reach around his neck with her upper set of arms, putting her lower hands on his chest to feel the ripple of his abdominal muscles, "Such a shame that you think the rules of Uragi lands apply to someone not of this realm," she shook her head, "You will make a fine meal, Dibu'sik, your sacrifice will not be in vain."

His heartbeats sped up, muscles tightened so hard he thought they'd snap as he tried to break free from the paralysis, *You're going to eat me?! WHY?*

Tai smirked, using her psionic abilities to force him to bend down so that she could reach his throat to undo the clasps on his neck guard with both sets of hands, "Because I feed from the blood of mortals, and you will do just fine." She rubbed her beak along the exposed flesh of his throat, opened her mouth, and slammed her enlarged fangs into the sweet spot of his neck, closing the gap with her tongue so that she could first drink his blood, and inject him with the pleasure-inducing venom she was so widely known in her homeworld to possess. Once she could feel his body giving in, she released her psychic hold on him and retracted her bite, putting her hands on his chest to explore his muscular structure, chuckling slyly as she did so.

She took a sadistic sort of pleasure in feeling the trembles beneath his skin as he fought the aphrodisiac, getting goosebumps as he put his hands on her stomach and then rubbed with one hand up her body and around her neck, to pull her face to his for a deep, tongue-coiling kiss.

*I...what is happening...why do I crave you so...what magic is this?* his thoughts raced as fast as his heart, finding the need to possess her much more pertinent than the need to stab her, pulling back so that he could take a breath, "I need you, I cannot wait."

"Then don't," she smirked, pushing him down onto the ground and straddling him. He was a bit larger, so it was best if she were seated comfortably on top of him.

His cocks were already pushing out of their slit and sheath, throbbing and aching to be touched.

And Tai wasn't against pleasing him, not at all, and took his front cock in her lower hands, stroking over it with precision.

*Don't stop*, he chrowled, writhing beneath her, splitting his rear cock open so that he could tease her rear pussy by rubbing the ribbed tip of his tentacle against her.

In the midst of the growls and moans, she grabbed her daggers from her hair in her upper hands, and used the moment of penetration of her rear sex to impale his exposed throat with both of the edged weapons, and in a split-second motion, much faster than any mortal Uragi, tore his esophagus clean out.

As he was bleeding out, his last moments of life snapped him from the psionic hold, and he flailed about underneath of her, only to sputter pained grunts at her.

"I didn't think that'd completely do it, no," she chuckled, lifting up and using her raptor-like front toes to dig into his chest cavity and tear it open, taking chunks of the blood flesh and popping it into her mouth. His blood invigorated her, and her muscles pulsed with the absorbed energy from the feast.

She extended her claws so that she could continue to tear into his body, ripping it up and sending chunks of flesh, sinew, and fur in multiple directions. "So delicious," she moaned, licking the blood from his bleeding carcass. After savoring the arces of blood for a few moments, she impaled his lower heart and lungs several times, making sure the organs stopped functioning. Then, she stood, using her front legs to roll his upper body to the side so that she could sever the head from the body, grinning as the *snap* of the bones echoed loudly around her.

She took a minute to read the information of his blood, taking in his memories and knowledge as she licked the blood from her beak and fingers, "Hmm, so he was a Qudaan hunter, though he didn't have a lot of friends, the ones he did have will likely mourn his passing and attempt to find the cause," she nodded, "good thing it wasn't an Uragi that killed him, but some blood craving beast," chuckling, she took her daggers and shredded up the remaining parts of the body, making it look like a larger animal had ripped him to pieces.

*They do say to be careful in the forests, especially if you wander around alone. Too bad*, she smirked, holding her hand above the mutilated corpse for her final task: absorbing the soul of the fallen. A bright light surrounded the body, and she crossed into the Spectral Realm to guide his essence to the *Plane of Souls*, where she would cleanse his very being, and recycle him into a new body. *All in a day's work.*