

Many prompts to choose from:

1. A pitiful blinded Arxur is left behind-to be killed by the exterminators-but is instead found by a band of disabled prey who vow to keep them safe.

- **"A Predator's Embrace"** – The entire group curled up in a safety pile, the Arxur's large, scarred body wrapped protectively around his fragile prey companions. A tiny Venlil nestles under his arm, while a Farsul rests on his tail.

2. A traumatized former-cattle finds they can only sleep when near their Arxur caretaker/nurse.

- **"The Ritual of Tea"** – Steam rises from chipped ceramic cups. The prey's shaking hands nearly spill the tea, but the Arxur steadies them with a firm grip. "Slowly," he rumbles, watching them take their first sip.
- **"Brushing Their Fur"** – The old prey sits by a window, their fur tangled and thin. The Arxur, surprisingly gentle, runs a clawed hand through it, brushing out knots with patience. Neither speaks, but the silence is warm.
- **"Night Terrors & Reality Checks"** – The old prey gasps awake, reaching for something that isn't there. The Arxur is already beside them, voice steady. "You survived," he says. "You're safe. Sleep."

3. A critically wounded Arxur deserter is nursed back to health by a Yotul medic who slowly overcomes their fear and falls in love.

- **"First Contact"** – The Yotul kneels beside the unconscious, bloodied Arxur in a remote clearing. They are heavily conflicted, shaking in fear.