

**[cave ambience]** Who are you? I don't recognize you. I would remember if I invited a treat such as you into my home. A face like yours isn't easily forgotten, songbird. **[chuckle]** You're looking around all confused. It's cute how lost you are right now. You've gotten yourself way too deep and now there is no real way out. You've ventured too far into the lion's den, songbird. You're trapped now. **[chuckle]** They sent you to catch me, didn't they? I've heard the rumors about the beast that's been terrorizing this area. I can only assume I'm the beast considering the legends. Someone large. Razor sharp teeth that you only catch glimmers of in the moonlight. Claws long enough to disembowel a man. Even the rounded ears poking out of the top of my head with my winding tail have made it to the stories. I must say, you portray me as some kind of killing machine. I would take offense in being portrayed as a heartless monster if it didn't mean it kept visitors like you to the minimum. Ah well, can't avoid them all. What did you bring to get me? A net? A collar of some kind? Maybe a weapon this time! I'm so excited to see what you brought, songbird. Take it out and show me what you were planning on using.

**[shuffle // chuckle]** Oh that's so cute. A flimsy little knife like that isn't going to take me down. Sure a few slashes and maybe even a scar with a cute little story about how you gave it to me but that was never going to work for you, songbird. This knife, it's so weak, I can snap it in half. **[metal snapping]** See? It's too weak to take down a bloodthirsty beast like myself. **[chuckle]** You seem a little scared, songbird? Are you afraid of little ol' me? It's not like I've ever gotten close enough to your town to actually hunt you guys. I've never been a fan of human culture so I try to stay away from it. We only have issues when you enter my territory which is why I've been causing a rampage lately. We were hunky dory until those hunters started trying to trap my prey. That belongs to me. I did what any hunter would do in my situation. Are you going to blame me?

...I didn't think you would, songbird. You seem like a reasonable enough person to understand you don't enter someone's property without permission. And even if you didn't, you're not going to disagree with me when you're this close, seeing my teeth up close. You're going to say whatever it takes to get out of here with your skin still attached, aren't you?... See, that works well for me. Because I can't just let you go. If I do, that would encourage others to seek me out. The next time the town sends someone, they're going to send someone who is more confident in their abilities of taking a creature's life. The town isn't going to take a second chance when they see you return empty handed. I have to make an example out of you so that others don't try to find me. All I want is to be left alone, songbird. Is that really too much to ask?

...[cheek caress] You and I are a lot alike. I can feel it, songbird. The way you're watching my every movement as I walk circles around you. You're a bit nervous but you're more curious about me now, aren't you? I'm nothing like the stories say. Number one being that I am intelligent. I'm not some murder drone that only is alive for the thrill of the kill. I might not have given you the chance to hear me out, being the one who stalked you first, but you are much less hostile than me. If anything, you're more hostile towards the town, aren't you? They sent you here as a set up. Some kind of a bait to lure me out of my cave. If you were able to take me down, well that makes this so much easier. But I would be willing to bet there are people just outside this door, watching and waiting to see what is going to happen to you. They want to watch me take down prey so that they know how I fight better. That way the next time they encounter me, they know how to take me down easily. But that wouldn't be a fair fight, would it?

...It would give them the upper hand. You have the chance to do something different now. A chance to be better than those who sent you here. If they have sent people to watch what happens, I say give them a show. If you let me have you, it would give them no information on me. I would make it feel good for you, I know that your anatomy is a bit different from mine. You're a full-blooded human and I'm a were-tiger. My anatomy has been altered since given the virus, not in a way that makes us incompatible, but in a way that would make you scream my name as you came around my barbed cock. Doesn't that sound like fun? Don't you want to know what it feels like to be impaled on my barbed shaft, songbird?

...I think you do. I think you want that more than you want to hurt me. Let whatever you are feeling right now fuel you. Turn it into spite. I could always be wrong about what I suggest about the scouts watching us right now but knowing what I know about humans, I don't think I'm too far off. You were always meant to be used as bait, songbird. The only difference is now you're aware. You get to make the choice. Do you still want to be bait? Do you want to fight me and try to take me down like you were told to or do you want to do what you really want to do? I can feel how hard you are trying to control your breathing to make yourself seem calm right now, sweetheart. My voice in your, my breath on your neck, just say the word and I'll wrap my arms around your waist and turn you around, kiss you like you are the last living person on the planet. But I'm not doing it until you tell me I can. Weigh your choices, songbird. Do you always want to do what you're told? Do you want to be an obedient soldier who doesn't think? Or do you want to have fun with me? Let loose and live a little. You have the choice to be free and do what YOU want. So little songbird, tell me, are you going to fight or are you going to fuck?

...That's what I thought. Take off your pants for me. **[shuffle]** You're not going to be needing them for much longer. Meanwhile, I'm trying to decide how I want you. There's so many options. You know what? Why don't you pick one that you are comfortable in and that I have complete access to your hole in? Whatever position feels best for you, pretty one. **[shuffle]** Get nice and comfortable for me. Just like that, songbird. You make quite a lovely photo like this. **[shuffle]** Now that I'm up close with your hole, I can sense just how eager you are for it. Before we get to the main course there needs to be an appetizer, doesn't there?...I'm glad we are on the same page then. You won't be surprised when I do this then.

**[improv oral/eating out until listener orgasm]**

Oh songbird. You came so quickly. I wasn't expecting you to have such a reaction to my tongue. **[chuckle]** I hope you're not oversensitive, pretty one because we haven't gotten to the main act. If you haven't forgotten, you still have my cock to take. Heavy and leaking between my thighs, waiting to get buried inside you. You didn't forget about that, did you?...**[chuckle]** That's okay, songbird. If it's really too much for you then you can just lay there and take what I give you. All I really need for this part is your hole to cum inside. You tasted so good, pretty one. I just know you're going to feel even better wrapped around my cock, moaning as you feel the barbs against your walls. It's going to be paradise for you, songbird. **[shuffle]** Would you look at that? You're impressing me, shifting to a position that gives my cock better access to your hole. And here I would've thought you would have been spent from your orgasm. I guess I underestimated your stamina, songbird. Silly me. I won't be making this mistake again.

**[wet noises start]** Since you've just cum, I think you're ready enough for this. My barbs sliding inside you so easily, yes, that's right. That's it, pretty one. You fit so perfectly around me, you feel so good. Yes you do, songbird. You like the feeling of my cock inside you, don't you? Fills you up just right, huh?...That's what I thought. The perfect size for your eager little hole, songbird. Doing so good considering you've just cum. I don't think I've made anyone orgasm so quickly, songbird. You must have been desperate for it if only a bit of tongue fucking was enough to make you cum like that. To have you moaning and shaking around my face. You're so cute when you cum, make the sweetest noises for me. I want to hear them ago. You'll make them for me, won't you? If not, I'll just have to angle myself different, fuck into your hole a bit harder to encourage those noises out. I want to hear how much you're enjoying my cock, songbird. Ngh, come on. You can be louder than that. It feels good to be impaled on my cock, doesn't it?

...Then make it sound like that, songbird. Feeling the barbs massage the walls of your holes as you take me. Feel so wonderful, yes. Ngh, you wouldn't mind if I reached my hand down, would you? Started to play with you, stroke you in time with my thrusts, huh? This isn't too much for you, is it? **[chuckle]** You can handle it, songbird. I know you can. So sensitive from cumming so quickly, now you are embarrassed at how sensitive you are. Every slide inside you sets your nerves on fire with pleasure, building towards a second orgasm. You're going to cum again for me, songbird. Want to feel your hole milk my cock for all it's worth. The barbs adding bumpy pleasure as I thrust in and out of you, yes. Fuck. That feels really good. Remember to moan nice and loud for me so I can hear how much you are enjoying it. Isn't fucking so much better than fighting?

...I have to agree with you. You wouldn't feel this good if we were fighting right now. Bruises would be blooming along your body as blood spills from the cuts of my claws. It feels much better to have my tongue inside you before my cock, doesn't it? ...Yeah, it felt so good you had to cum early. Couldn't hold yourself back, loved how my tongue worked you. Darting in and out of your hole quickly, opening you up enough to take my cock. You were so eager for it, practically begging to cum, songbird. It's really cute how you didn't realize that you were bait when you behave like this. You were always meant to be bait for me, pretty one. You just turned it around and made it fun for you, didn't you?

Ngh, yeah. That's fucking right you did. Now you're getting fucked by a were-tiger's cock. The bumpiness causes you to whine as I continue to thrust into you. My hand working you closer to orgasm with every thrust inside you. That's right, songbird. You're doing so well, taking me just how I knew you would. It looks even prettier when you have cock inside you than when it's my tongue. Split open, moaning, trying to arch into my touch, that's it songbird. Keep it up. Keep fucking yourself on me, just like that. Taking it so well, rocking into my movements. It must feel so good to have something inside you, songbird. The bumps along the shaft only give you more pleasure as you struggle to hold back another orgasm. You're so close again, aren't you? So sensitive, songbird. I love that. Love how well you respond to my touch. My breath is hot against you as you open yourself up to take more of me. That's right, pretty one. You're doing so good. Making me feel so fucking good. You're amazing, pretty one. Yes you are. Ngh, you're taking everything I give you without complaint. Ngh, yes you did. Feel so amazing wrapped around me, pretty one. Bucking into my hand as it strokes you in time with the thrusts from my hips. You get closer with every passing second, don't you, songbird?

You can't hide it from me. Not when I'm inside you and can feel it. Your hole gripping the bumps along the shaft like your life depends on it. Sucking me in and not wanting to let me go. It feels so good to be fucked like this, doesn't it?...You never want it to end. Fighting off your orgasm as I get closer to my own. So sensitive from your first one that I barely had to do anything to get you right on the edge for a second time. It's cute how quickly you cum, how you have no self control. I can't imagine how difficult it must be for you, songbird. To cum so quickly just from a tongue, just from a hand, even just from my cock. It's pathetic how you don't even have the decency to try to last longer. Moaning as you take my barbed cock, fucking yourself against my hand, overstimulation setting in the more I touch you, what do you have to say for yourself for perform such a lewd act with a monster like me?

...[**chuckle**] My, my. Someone must really want to cum if that's your answer. You're right at the edge waiting for me to say those magic words. That's all you want to hear. Ngh, I know it is. I can see it written clearly on your face. You are so fucking desperate to cum, songbird. So sensitive from cumming earlier on my tongue, your body is just trying to fight off that orgasm at this point. You're trying to focus anywhere except on how good it feels. Your starting to hate how good my cock feels, fucking into you. Ngh, fuck. Songbird. I think you might be hearing those words sooner rather than later. I'm getting so fucking close. You want to cum with me, don't you?...You just want to cum, it doesn't matter if it's with me or for me at this point. It's too much for a little songbird like you to handle. Ngh, cum with me, pretty one. Please, cum with m-[**adlib mutual orgasms**] That felt so good, songbird. Did you enjoy it as well?

...That makes me so happy to hear. I'm sure it was your first time with a barbed cock, right?...How did it feel?...I've been told that before. When I stroke it with my hand, it's a really nice texture. I can only imagine how the bumps feel inside you, rubbing against the wall while my tip reaches nice and deep in your hole. You certainly didn't seem to mind it. [**chuckle**] On a more serious note, I want to apologize that you were sent here as bait. I know it's not my place to do it, but it's got to suck to find that out. I can only imagine the hurt you are feeling. So, if you want, you can stay here with me until you feel like returning to the village. Ah, don't look so excited. It's not forever. It's just for the time being, until you feel like yourself again. I couldn't send you back to that village in good faith knowing they're going to scream at you despite the obvious set up for failure. Instead, you should stay here with me and take a bit of a vacation. What do you think? Want to escape to a cave with a were-tiger?

**~ Inclusivity Stuff ~**

**Pet Names:** Songbird, and pretty one

**Body Parts Mentioned:** Face, neck, hole, and body

**Pronouns Used:** You/Your

**Included:** in public (in a cave), listener is in way over their head, set up to fail by others, monster girl, were-tiger, consent asked/gotten, oral (receiving), eating out (pussy or asshole your choice!), monster anatomy (girl with a barbed cock, tails, ears, were-creature stuff in general), teasing, humiliation, compliments, praise, listener cums really quickly, listener orgasm, eager listener, spiteful listener, encouraging your bad behavior narrator, arguably what happens when two brats decide to make each other worse // second round (technically), overstimulation, encouragement, mutual orgasms, pulling out, and inviting you stay because she doesn't like the town your from