



THE WORM

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ONE

Shi'ya looked up at the gaping hole through which she had just fallen. The curvy lep'rdess was sore, and her form fitting uniform was torn in several places, but she was alive. She shook her head as she realized that she wouldn't be able to climb back up without help. "Dammit. Figures."

The feline turned to look around at her surroundings. She was standing in a small alcove in the wall of a vast, flat floored cavern. A strange, yellow light was filtering into the chamber through crystals in the ceiling high above, giving the whole chamber a strange, sickly feel to it. It did not help the impression that the room was filled with an unusual, sweet and salty odor.

To make matters worse, there was a giant, segmented worm crawling around on the far side of the cave. Shi'ya tensed and stared at the creature, waiting for it to notice her. It just kept wiggling about, however,

seemingly oblivious to the newcomer to its home.

The lep'rdess relaxed. "If there's something alive in here, it had to have come from somewhere. There must be another exit," she thought to herself. She slowly moved out a few feet into the chamber and looked around. She could see some cracks and crevices, but no opening that could have accommodated the creature. Then it dawned on her. "Unless it got in the same way I just did. Fuck."

Shi'ya looked back up at the hole. "I guess I'm just going to have to wait here till someone finds me... and hope that thing doesn't decide I'm lunch."

TWO

“It’s going to take at least a day before anyone realizes I’m actually missing,” Shi’ya pondered as she sat quietly in the rocky alcove. “At least I’ve got emergency rations. But... why do I feel so strange?”

Shi’ya was starting to feel loose and uninhibited. She flexed her hips and legs, wondering what could be causing her to feel so unusual. She looked toward the worm. Then she sniffed the air. “That smell... it’s got to be that smell. But... what is it? It... it feels kind of good.”

Shi’ya slowly unzipped her uniform and slid her hands under the thick, padded material. She fondled her breasts for a few moments. “What the fuck,” she muttered, shaking her head. “This smell is... it’s making my mind all... messed up. I’ve got to find out what it is.”

The lep’rdess withdrew her hands from her ample chest and slipped her sensor-comm from its belt pouch. She waved it about in the air for a few moments. It beeped several times as data scrolled down the screen. “4 9 1 T class organic chemical mind stimulant,” she murmured aloud. “4 9 1 T? That’s really hard stuff. No wonder I’m feeling all funky. And still no comm signal... damn pitchblende... too much radiation.”

Shi’ya frowned as she returned the device to her belt.

“Well, what do I do now?” she thought, standing and looking back up at the hole. “I can’t go back without a rope. I’ve got food and water but this smell, this smell is going to mess me up real soon.”

The worm momentarily turned toward the lep’rdess. She looked into it’s gummy, drooling maw. Her hand slid down to the holstered blaster pistol at her side. “I can kill it,” she thought, “then it won’t be able to eat me once my head gets all screwed up.”

Shi’ya let her arm fall limp. “But if I kill it, then the girls won’t be able to study it when they get here,” she muttered, shaking her head. She leaned back against the cold, damp cavern wall. “Well, this fucking sucks. What do I do now?”

THREE

“Who do I think I’m fooling?” Shi’ya pondered in silence, looking back to the worm. “They’re never going to find me in time. I can’t resist than smell long enough. What’s the point in resisting?”

The lep’rdess closed her eyes for a moment, then inhaled deeply. Again and again, she breathed in as much of the tainted cavern air as her lungs could hold. “Yeah,” she murmured as her body tingled. A powerful compulsion began to fill her mind. “Yeah, that’s it. Gotta... gotta get into it. Gotta feed it.”

Shi’ya threw her comm-scan onto the floor and unclipped her belt. She took another deep breath before dextrously wriggling out of her form fitting suit. “Oh, it’s cold in here,” she quipped as her nipples hardened almost instantly. “I’ll... I’ll bet it’s warmer in the... worm.”

Again, the lep’rdess shook her head, trying to think clearly as she slowly moved toward the creature. “I can’t... I can’t believe what I’m thinking. How can it be nice inside that thing’s gut? It’s going to eat me, dammit... eat me!” Then she sighed and took another deep breath. The clouds of compulsion again filled her mind. “It’s going to eat me... all of me. Every last bit. It’s going to feel nice and full. I need to make it feel nice and full.”

The worm suddenly stopped wiggling and turned its dripping maw toward Shi'ya. Large globs of clear goo bubbled from the tightly held orifice. A deep, gurgling sound came from within the beast.

“You... you're... hungry?” Shi'ya asked aloud as she stood in front of the worm. She quivered in anticipation. “I... I want to... want to feed you.”

More and more saliva flowed from the creature's maw. The growing pool quickly found its way to the lep'rdess. Her toes twitched as the warm, sticky goo flowed around her feet.

“Come on,” Shi'ya murmured, gesturing invitingly toward the worm. “Come on and... consume me.”

FOUR

A second, much louder rumble came from the worm's gut. The orifice suddenly opened. Sticky saliva sprayed over Shi'ya. A slender, pink tendril lashed out. The fleshy appendage wrapped itself around her legs and tail.

"You... you really do want me," Shi'ya moaned as the tentacle tightened its grip. Strange feelings welled up within her. "Oh... oh... take me! Take me! Love me with your belly! Love me... love my body! Take me!"

With a sharp tug, the slimy tendril pulled the ecstatic leprechaun off her feet. She fell onto her back with a splat. Goopy worm spit flew in all directions. The tentacle immediately began to draw the now well lubricated feline toward the fleshy orifice from which it had come.

"Oh... oh... yes!" Shi'ya groaned as her feet slipped into the worm's tight, goopy maw. Her head rolled from side to side and she closed her eyes. "All the way! All the way!"

The worm was not quick to oblige its latest meal, however. It drew her in very slowly, perhaps savoring its willing prey.

Shi'ya could feel a strange tingling as her feet passed through a tight, internal sphincter. It felt like her fur was being plucked out, but without the pain. She moaned softly

as the creature pulled her deeper. Her feet passed through a second sphincter and into a tight, wet tube just as her hips slipped into the worm's sticky maw. "More," the whispered, running her hands over the pink flesh, "just... more."

In and in the lep'rdess went until the slimy flesh around the creature's mouth finally pressed against her chin. She flexed her back and stretched her arms up. "Do it," the moaned, closing her eyes one last time. "Eat me all up!"

Shi'ya's head slipped into the worm's maw. Salty saliva filled her mouth. She shuddered and swallowed. Everything was warm and wet and tingly, except her arms, which still hung out the beast's orifice. Soon, they too had vanished into the monster.

FIVE

The lep'rdess shuddered, gulping down more and more saliva and breathing the stale air that was somehow making its way into the worm's gut. She could feel that her body had been completely stripped of fur, her bare skin in direct contact with the creature's digestive organ.

"It... it really ate me," Shi'ya thought to herself as she lay, stretched out, inside the worm's intestine. "I hope I tasted good. I've... I've never been... been food before."

Before she could think any more, Shi'ya began to feel a new, more powerful tingling sensation, this time all over her body. The smell within the worm's gut turned from damp and salty to warm and meaty.

"What's happening?" the lep'rdess thought as she tried to make sense of the smell and her fading sense of touch through the clouds which floated ever more thickly through her mind. "Oh... it... it must be digesting me. Buy... why doesn't it hurt? It feels... kind of nice. It feels nice to be... to be meat."

Slowly, Shi'ya's body seemed to vanish from her senses. The last to go was her womanhood, its soft, pink folds held firmly between her legs. The vanishing of this last place where she could feel the outside world, the root of womanly pleasure, made her shudder. Then her sight,

hearing and smell vanished. Taste lasted not much longer.

Totally cut off from all outside sensations, Shi'ya's mind began to falter. Words turned into feelings, feelings of curiosity, fascination and the all encompassing desire to be totally consumed.

EPILOGUE

“Well, where is she?” the jag’wress demanded harshly, looking at the huge worm with some concern. She held her compact assault blaster at the ready.

The pan’tyress looked up from her scan-comm and pointed toward the creature. “She’s in that thing.”

“Is she alive?” the jag’wress questioned, raising an eyebrow. She fingered the settings knob on her weapon.

“Barely,” the pan’tyress replied. “She’s pretty much gooped except bones and vitals and those are going to go soon enough. She really should be dead with that much damage though. Can’t say why she isn’t. Odd.”

“Should we do anything?” the jag’wress asked, frowning deeply.

“Well, we should probably go back and get breather masks if we’re going to hang around much longer,” the pan’tyress replied. “That odd smell is a very powerful, mind altering chemical.”

“What about Shi’ya?” the jag’wress snapped, looking somewhat miffed at her companion’s lack of concern for their crewmate.

The pan’tyress shrugged her shoulders. “She’s worm food. There’s nothing we can do to change that. Now let’s go back and get some breathers so we don’t wind up

joining her while we have a closer look at that thing. It's definitely... very interesting."

"A closer look? Without a lifegate link?" The jag'wress lowered her gun and shook her head. "You sciences girls scare me sometimes."

The pan'tyress half-smiled as she turned to the ladder leading up out of the cavern. "Well, I'll have a closer look then. You can just stand back and watch."

THE END