

Based on this: <https://rule34.xxx/index.php?page=post&s=view&id=14808272&tags=dolecat>

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Quanxi had been in worse spots before.

She's lost count of the times she had been cornered by some monstrous devil, only to escape by the skin of her teeth and end up in the exact same position later down the line. This, what she was doing now, was nothing compared to that. But if there was one thought that crossed her mind more than anything else, it would be that Kishibe was right.

Getting involved with Makima was a deathtrap, and yet now here she was, head between her legs, tonguing out her pussy, and gazing into those terrifying eyes. She felt the hand on her head pull her mouth deeper into her snatch. Despite being a very light-looking woman, Makima possessed a surprising strength. It only served to prove that her old friend was right.

Regardless, with loving devotion, she kept her tongue moving. She might have been in a pit of vipers at that point, but she had her own needs to fulfill. Although she couldn't help but find it strange that no matter what she did with her mouth, not a single noise came from Makima herself. She just continued to stare down at her with that same smile. She thought it was smug, but the longer she spent with her, she could tell that it was something else.

"Your mouth feels very good, Quanxi." Makima remarks. Not a single tremble or shake was in her voice as she spoke. It was the same kind of tone she carried whenever she was in a meeting, or even facing down some strange or dangerous foe. Quanxi thought she could have figured her out, cracked the code that was Makima No-Last-Name-Given, but that didn't happen. She only realized she was trapped when it was already too late.

Usually, Quanxi would have been furious in a situation like this. She didn't know how her girlfriends were doing, her memory was increasingly fuzzy, and she was "forced" into such a demeaning role. And yet, when looking into Makima's bright but soulless eyes, she felt content, like this was the place she was always meant to be.

So, with nothing more and nothing less on her mind, she continued eating out Makima's pussy. She dove her tongue deep inside her and sucked wetly, and each time she got a taste of Makima's sweet-sweet nectar, she forgot about her life before just that bit more.