

Deep in the heart of one of the jungles of Ajeridy, the sounds of soft padding on dirt, the clinking of plate armor and heavy sloshing could be heard as Viere was jogging towards their destination, an ancient ruin of a temple. They were here to collect a treasure that had been pinged for transport back to base, as well as escort the adventurer who had made the discovery back safely. A standard mission to the tanuki guard. "On site, beginning search. Over", they spoke into their comms before entering the temple and began sweeping the area in search for their target.

They paused when they heard someone calling out for help in the distance, too soft to make out, but enough for them to start heading towards the source calling back where they heard the voice coming from: „Stay calm! Help is on its way, just hold tight and I'll be right there!“, they called out and jogged down the hallway.

Soon enough they arrived at a caved-in clearing, pausing for a second as they saw some clear signs of battle: Lines of scorched ground and glassed sand, blast craters and some heavy claw marks were lining the ground. The guard's SMG was already in hand, ready to fire as they called out again: "Hello? Can you hear me?"

A tense moment of silence later, Viere heard a thin voice calling out: „Over here, please!“, then started carefully navigating their way towards one of the craters. They spotted a rather short rat girl holed up inside of it, under the cover of a burnt out automaton wreck. She was clutching an ornate chest almost as large as she was in her arms, flashing a grin at the treasure guard.

"Am I glad I'm seeing one of you delivery boys, hihi-heeee... Uhm...", she remarked, pausing for a moment as the tanuki's balls came into view over the edge of the crater. Not that Viere was fazed by the stares they were receiving. "Good to meet you as well... Nice work taking out the automaton on your own, have you been injured?"

"I uh... kind of got a bad burn on my paw, so walking sucks at the moment. Name's Roshette."

"Viere. Can I see your burn? How did it happen?"

As she scooted out on her butt from under the wreckage and lifted her foot up to show off her bandage wrapped sole, Roshette grumbled, elbowing the scrapped automaton behind her as she explained: "Asshole here was trying to incinerate me with a laser, ended up stepping right on some freshly glassed sand dodging an attack. Luckily my sandal saved my foot from melting, but it was burned up still on my foot. I trashed it extra hard just for that."

She smirked at that last sentence while Viere holstered their gun away and hopped down into the crater with a heavy thud and slosh. They knelt down in front of her foot to peel open the bandages and inspect the wound, a wince escaping the rat girl as her sole came into view. They could see several rather nasty blisters covering the sole, some of which already popped, though fortunately none of them were inflamed. After some digging around in their medical supplies they applied a fresh coat of burn salve before wrapping it up tightly in a new pressure bandage.

As they were packing up their med kit, Viere looked over to the chest, asking the girl: "And I'm taking it that's the treasure the automaton tried and failed to keep your hands off of?"

"Hehehe, yep! I'd have tried cracking it open if the padlock itself wasn't gilded with jewels. Imagine how valuable this box alone must be, not to mention what must be inside of it!"

"Quite the find. We might even be able to pull some scraps from this automaton as well", the tanuki replied as they looked over the wreckage. That statement might have been a bit optimistic on their end, as they studied over the smashed up limbs and shell. Something did catch their eye though, there was a gaping hole at it's head with hinges around it bent forward, while all the other damage seemed to be denting or puncturing into it. "Mind me asking one thing though, what happened there?", Viere asked pointing towards the center of its head.

"Oh yeah, that... yeah, that's where I tossed the bomb that took it out, yeah...", she replied haphazardly, looking away nervously from the doubting look on Viere's face. For a few seconds an awkward pause hung in the air before the tanuki chuckled reassured her: "I won't tell anyone, promise."

Roshette stared into the cavern in defeat, then reached into the pocket of her jacket to pull out a large, polished smooth crystal that was about as big as a saucer and as thick as her palm. "You

looking for this?"

"What even is that?"

"It was the auto's laser eye. Figured I'd keep it as a trophy, write in my report that it was destroyed when I blew it up... But that's not gonna happen now, is it?", she replied back huffing out in frustration, holding the crystal out in front of her with a grimace. She looked back in surprise when Viere instead closed her hand over it instead and pushed it back to her.

"Well... Actually, I was going to suggest this to you anyways, but I know a place where you can hide your trophy from the guild", Viere replied with a low chuckle as they hefted their balls forward with a small grunt. The tanuki reached down for the lower front of their body suit and unfastened it, sighing as their junk spilled out with a heavy slosh. A puff of hot steam wafted off the tanuki's balls, the heavy musk filling Roshette's nose enough to make her feel hot and bothered down below.

"Ahhh... That's better", Viere remarked as their dreamy eyes drifted back down to Roshette, a cheeky smirk on their face. She gulped as she pointed towards the massive and still growing cock, trembling a little as she asked: "Wa-wait... You mean to suggest-?"

"Mmhmm, yes. Tucking you and your prize away safe and sound in my tanuki bag.~ Don't worry, it's safe and I've been told it's rather cozy, though it does get rather stuffy in there. How about you slip that lens in before I take you in as well? Keep your hands free while you slide on in."

The rat girl was a panting mess by now, imaging swaying in those cum filled orbs for a few days as she traveled back. Tentatively, Roshette crawled forwards on her knees towards the sack, her tail twitching uncontrollably behind her as she reached up to their massive member.

"Pull my foreskin back", the tanuki told her, her hands reaching up towards the tip. It's shaft twitched when she obediently pulled their foreskin back and aligned the lens their dick slit. A low moan escaped the tanuki as she pushed it in, their member throbbing up even more in size and slipping out of the surprised rat girls hands. A yelp escaped from Roshette as she stared up in sheer awe at the size of the cock before her, the tip of the dick being level with Viere's face now and precum was dripping onto her like drool from a hungry maw.

Feeling the smooth polished crystal glass slide down the length of their dick's shaft was enough to awaken Viere's predatory instincts, smirking as they felt their balls start to churn and slosh, craving to be filled and emptied at the same time. Roshette squeaked as she suddenly got pulled up and stared in shock as the tanuki pulled her trembling hands into their member with a low moan.

Heat and musk billowed around Roshette as she was fed into the hot, tight urethra, a constant stream of pre lubricating her as she slid deeper and deeper inside. She whined as her own arousal was left unaddressed, writhing with her legs in her predators grasp. Viere simply snickered as they kept on pushing her inside, pausing just for a moment to pet her over her head and teasingly remark: "Don't worry, you'll have plenty of time to work off all of that pent up arousal in there."

Another shove inside pushed her head inside of the slit, the moans getting louder and more muffled as she slipped deeper and deeper inside. Viere was throbbing by now, pulling her in deeper each time their dick bucked up and down. As her hips were getting swallowed up she was picked up by her ankles and the tanuki gasped as one last push and throb swallowed her up, their cock swelling even more in size with the rat girl trapped inside. No features of her were visible within the massive, swaying dick squeezing over her, it was simply too fat and big for that. All that could be seen was a sleeping bag sized bulge traveling down its length as Viere stroked her in towards their balls, panting and gasping in unbridled lust.

Feeling her push though their prostate would have been enough to bring Viere to climax, but they kept a tight grasp on their dick, not letting her shoot back out. A scream came from the tanuki clenching down on her one last time, then felt her slip inside right as a torrent of cum erupted and shot out of their dick in a great fountain, spraying over the ceiling and over the wreck of the automaton. They fell backwards and still kept cumming, spraying backwards and throwing them themselves to the side to not get caught in the blast when finally the torrent of jizz ebbed away after

nearly ten solid seconds of orgasm.

It took a few minutes for Viere to recover enough to get a bearing on themselves and on their new passenger, reaching for towards their balls and sighing as they felt the rat girl curled up in a fetal position within, writhing around as she vigorously rubbed herself off with muffled moans and squeaks heard as well.

“Well... you seem to be settling in quite quickly. See you in a few days I suppose.~”, they commented teasingly before pushing themselves up and looking at the carnage around them. Jizz was dripping from the ceiling in thick globs, whilst the ruined automaton was completely and utterly drenched in it. Viere swore they could feel it's dead eye staring indignantly towards them as jizz seeped in and out through the cracks in it's plating. It would be pretty embarrassing if the salvage team saw that. Might be best to write it off as a loss...

Viere took a few moments to wipe what jizz remained on their dick, then hurriedly stuffed their still half hard dick inside of their underwear with a grunt. A muffled squeak came from within as their prey's squirming was limited to a few subtle twitches in the tanuki's underwear now.

“Get comfortable in there, we have a long way ahead of us. At least it will be more enjoyable than the way here for the two of us~”, Viere commented with a cheeky grin, then secured the treasure chest the rat girl had found to their back and checked that their gun was properly secured before they set off from where they had come from. It took a few steps to get used to their new balance, but they were jogging again in no time, the clinking of the chest and the sloshing of in their balls accompanying the start of their trek back to base and spoke into their comms: “Package secured, moving out.”