

Shoplifting Stinks

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for RexTheSkunkOFFICIAL

Within a sprawling, metropolitan city inhabited by a mixture of humans, anthropomorphic animals and sentient quadrupedal animals was a large convenience store known as 'Aluna's'. This store sold a wide range of food, drinks, DVDs and entertainment products. It even had a small fast food restaurant built inside of it that offered meals that could be eaten inside the store or be taken to go. While the store was mainly staffed by human assistants, the owner of the store was a quadrupedal lion known as Aluna.

Aluna was a male lion with light-purple fur present around his body, a black-furred mane and light-yellow fur around his muzzle. He was a proud homosexual, as signified by the rainbow-coloured fur present above the athletic feline's eyes. He was an adult with several years of experience running his store. He wasn't quite young enough to be considered a young adult, but neither was he old enough to be considered to be in his midlife yet.

As lions went, he was rather handsome and attractive. The lion's expressive eyes had yellow sclera, beautiful blue irises and thick eyelashes. He had an impressive set of sharp, white feline teeth present in his mouth. As he walked around in the nude, like most quadrupedal animals did, any fortunate passer-by would be able to see the lion's thick, furry rump, athletic figure, flexible tail and appealingly large genitals.

Complimenting his good looks was his cheery attitude. Aluna was a friendly, helpful fellow who would gladly compliment, flirt and joke around with those who liked him. He knew when to put his foot down and would sometimes have bad days, but generally Aluna remained upbeat and approachable. As he was the owner of a successful business and had a variety of good friends, he had little reason to be unhappy.

However, after several years of running his store passed, both his personality and appearance ended up changing quite drastically in a short period of time. Due to a number of factors outside of Aluna's control, a time of economic recession and crime unexpectedly hit the city. Less and less customers started visiting Aluna's store, and more and more shoplifters started to steal from it. Aluna's store couldn't compete with the prices or scale of supermarkets in the city, the convenience of online shopping, or the niche appeal of smaller stores. As a result, Aluna and his employees were left in a terrible situation.

This situation naturally led to Aluna growing very stressed and frustrated. The purple-furred lion grew sarcastic and somewhat sadistic, as he derived a perverse sense of pleasure from seeing individuals in worse situations than him. Along with these changes to his personality were changes to his appearance.

Aluna started to frequently stress-eat and drink, using his own store's supplies of meat and junk food to fill himself up. After a couple of weeks of this, Aluna's strong, athletic figure became plump and flabby. After a couple of months, the frustrated feline became notably fat. His distended, purple-furred gut hung low and jiggled as he walked. His round, pudgy butt cheeks jiggled even more. The cheeks on Aluna's whiskered face became chubby and his limbs became thick and stocky.

All that unrestrained eating and drinking led to him frequently letting out loud, raunchy belches and farts, leaving quite a nasty stink wherever he went. Adding to the repugnant stench of the fat lion's gas was the lion himself.

As Aluna had been very busy and stressed trying to keep his business afloat, by doing things like working on marketing schemes, changing prices and wages, selling personal items and figuring out tax loopholes, the big cat rarely bathed or showered. This led to Aluna's plump ass, hefty genitals and furry armpits becoming incredibly musky, each in their own distinctly smelly way.

Anyone not close to Aluna's muskier regions would still get a good whiff of the big cat's body odour; a foul stench reminiscent of decaying beef and fermented sweat. The previously happy and healthy feline now appeared as a fat, smart-mouthed slob to anyone that saw him.

Due to his softer, plumper appearance, and the implication that he would be easily winded due to his hefty weight, opportunistic shoplifters started to grow quite cocky. While many thieves did get away, the few that were successfully apprehended by Aluna's staff or Aluna himself quickly regretted their actions.

Aluna would pin the shoplifter down, either using one of his large, pudgy paws or the entirety of his burly torso depending on the shoplifter's size. The purple-furred lion would get right up close to their face and let them get a good smell of his hot, meaty breath as he harshly mocked and berated them. If they didn't pay for their stolen goods at that point Aluna would threaten to eat or violently claw the shoplifter. This would often be followed up by Aluna letting out an ear-splitting roar right in front of the shoplifter's face, leaving their ears ringing and their face hot and moist from the lion's fetid breath and wet spittle. Thankfully, Aluna never had to follow through with any of his threats after doing that.

Despite his aggressive dissuasion tactics, shoplifters kept on appearing in Aluna's store. One day Aluna decided he needed to ramp up how he punished thieves in his store.

It was a warm Thursday afternoon in July when Rex the skunk entered Aluna's store. The slim, 19-year old skunk was wearing some blue jeans, a white T-shirt and a red jacket that he hoped he'd be able to sneak some snacks and DVDs into unnoticed. Like many of the citizens in the city, Rex was very low on funds, and so felt like getting some 'free samples' from a store here and there was justified.

The red-haired skunk had a walk around the convenience store with his hands in his pockets, trying to look inconspicuous. As he strolled around, passing by shelves filled with food and products, he slowed down as a fat, purple-furred lion ended up walking in front of him. The pudgy feline was walking around with some slightly soggy 'SALE' signs held in his mouth. The lion's tail flicked around irritably, as a few flies were buzzing around the big cat's plump, smelly ass.

Rex couldn't help but admire the lion's voluptuous, well-fed figure. He also couldn't help but feel a bit jealous, both because of how handsome he thought the plump cat looked and the fact the lion evidently had access to a lot of fattening food and drink.

Rex loved how pudgy and curvy the fat feline looked. He adored how the lion's thick, round butt cheeks and low-hanging gut jiggled alluringly with each heavy step the big cat took. Being quite the kinky, young skunk, Rex also found the strong, sweaty musk emanating from the lion's body very alluring too.

Once Rex got a good view of the lion's backside, he admired the size of the lion's big, musky balls and the depth of the lion's deep, strong-smelling butt crack. He just wanted to shove his face between those huge, pudgy butt cheeks and start sniffing...

PBBRRRRRrRrRrRT!

Rex was broken out of the lustful trance he found himself in, as the lion unapologetically let out a loud, low-pitched fart, only a few metres away from him. The big cat's soft butt cheeks briefly wobbled, and a couple of flies fell unconsciously to the floor in reaction.

The warm, foul-smelling air of the lion's fart wafted over into Rex's face. The rank stench of digesting chicken meat and rotten eggs swiftly filled the nostrils of Rex's dark grey nose. The young skunk moved his right hand in front of his muzzle as he let out several involuntary coughs. As he did this, Rex blushed beneath his fur and a noticeable bulge appeared around the crotch of his jeans. While he didn't intend on saying a word about it, seeing (and smelling) that handsome lion being so shamelessly sloppy in front of him had really turned him on.

Hearing the coughs and splutters coming from Rex, Aluna turned his head to look at him. The bulky feline simply smirked and let out a little chuckle.

HSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS...

As Aluna walked away, the lion's anus opened up to let out a quiet hiss of a fart. More smelly, sulphuric fumes wafted towards Rex. The smell of the lion's flatus was even fouler than before. The skunk coughed and spluttered more in reaction to the rancid stench and repeatedly fanned at the air in front of his face using his right hand. As much as the kinky mammal enjoyed the idea of sniffing up the scents of musk and gas, he was still susceptible to being overwhelmed.

Once Rex had caught his breath, and somewhat dissipated the lingering smell of Aluna's foul-smelling flatus, the rotund lion was out of sight. As Rex intended on discretely taking some products from Aluna's store, Rex was glad about this. As much as he got a perverse kick out of seeing sloppy behaviour from the attractive animals of the city, he didn't want to be distracted or caught while he was shoplifting.

With a clear erection still tenting his jeans, Rex walked towards a nearby shelf. This shelf was filled with candy and chocolate bars. Small, edible, easy to conceal, easy to go unnoticed if they're gone...this seemed like the perfect shelf to steal from. Once he was in front of the store shelf, Rex warily looked around. As far as Rex could tell, only the fat, flamboyantly coloured lion and three human employees were roaming around the store, and he wasn't currently in the line of sight of any of them. Rex, as quickly as quietly as he could, stuffed several chocolate bars and bags of M&Ms into his jacket pockets.

While he wasn't proud that he'd been stealing for the past few weeks, Rex couldn't deny he got a bit of a rush from getting away with these small, unlawful acts. He decided he'd see how many DVDs he could get away with taking too.

Rex strolled around at a leisurely pace, allowing his erection to calm down and making sure there would be no staff members looking at him while he took what he wanted. After waiting for a bald employee to walk away, Rex walked over to the DVD shelf. He took a variety of different DVD cases, some contained action films, some contained animated shows, some contained stand-up comedy routines, and shoved them down the front and back of his shirt. While they left his shirt looking oddly blocky, Rex was confident he could still get away scot-free.

Once Rex had finished taking all the DVDs he wanted, he scratched the back of his neck and warily looked around one last time. With a deep breath and a nod to himself, Rex decided to head out of the

store. He headed towards the store's entrance, and for several seconds he went uninterrupted. However, before he could leave, he felt his right arm being grabbed.

"Excuse me, sir...I don't think you've paid for any of the products you've got there." a short-haired, male security guard said. Rex had not spotted him before...perhaps this fellow had spotted Rex on a security camera without Rex realising it.

"Um...w-what products? I was just browsing..." Rex nervously replied, giving a little shrug.

The security guard knocked on one of the DVD cases in Rex's shirt and rustled the sweet foods contained in Rex's jacket. The feelings of rebellious excitement Rex had felt a few seconds ago turned to dread and fear.

"Those products. Come on, either you're speaking to the boss or I'm calling the police on you." the guard bluntly retorted.

"Uh...well...okay..." Rex said, deciding getting a stern talking to and putting back the products was probably the best option there.

The security guard dragged the young skunk by his arm towards the convenience store's checkout counter. The purple-furred lion Rex had seen earlier was nearby, looking like he'd just finished giving some instructions to the sales assistant at the counter.

"Excuse me, boss. I found another shoplifter trying to sneak away." the security guard informed Aluna.

"Oh, great...well I can't say I'm happy about wasting my time on another one of these worthless punks, but good job on catching him." Aluna replied.

"Thank you, sir. I'll go back to the surveillance room and keep a look out for any more of them." the security guard said with a nod. He then let go of Rex and walked off, confident the thieving skunk would be appropriately punished.

Aluna glared at Rex. A low, rumbling growl could be heard coming from the fat feline's throat. Rex swallowed down some saliva nervously. As this was Rex's first time in Aluna's store, he had thought the lion had just been a customer, not the owner of the store.

"What's your name, thief?" Aluna asked.

"Um...it's Rex, sir..." Rex timidly replied.

"So, Rex...you think it's okay to steal from a business on the brink of going under?" Aluna asked.

"W-well, n-" Rex started to speak.

"Do you think it's okay to ruin the livelihoods of me and my employees? Do you think it's okay for me to cut all our wages AGAIN?" Aluna cut him off.

"I...I really didn't mea-" Rex tried to explain himself again.

"Shut up. Those were obviously rhetorical questions, and it's obvious none of that is okay." Aluna said sternly.

The large lion walked right up close to Rex. The powerful scent of Aluna's sweat and body odour filled Rex's nostrils. As it was a hot summer day, the lion's large, plump body was drenched with strong-smelling sweat. This was only made worse by the lion's frustrated state.

Aluna snarled at the nervous skunk before continuing to speak, "As far as I'm concerned you deserve to join the meat digesting in my gut, but unlike you I do have some respect for our laws, so you'll be spared from that fate..."

Aluna briefly looked up and down Rex's lithe body. The skunk was shivering and starting to get quite sweaty himself.

"You still need a suitable punishment though. I'm sick of you fucking thieves thinking you can take anything you want from my store." Aluna said.

The musky feline paused again as he thought to himself.

"Alright. Follow me, you scrawny, little shit. You're coming to my room." Aluna demanded, using his maned head to gesture in the direction of his room. The chunky lion started walking in that direction.

"R-right, okay..." Rex complied and followed Aluna.

After a brief walk, Aluna arrived at the door of his room. He had a small bedroom built into his store in case he needed to stay overnight or harbour guests. He opened the door and let himself and Rex in. Once they were both inside, Aluna locked his bedroom's door.

Inside the surprisingly cosy room was a double bed, a wooden table with a record player on top of it, a chest of drawers and a wardrobe. Posters of various musical artists were present on the walls.

"First things first; you're going to take out all those DVDs and snacks and put them on the table there." Aluna said, pointing towards the wooden table.

Rex did as he was told. He reached inside his shirt and jacket pockets and quickly deposited the stolen items onto the table.

"Good. Now lay down on the bed. I'm going to show you how lowly I think you shoplifters are." Aluna said, pointing to the bed.

"W-wait, what? What exactly are y-" Rex started to speak.

"Get on the bed or I'm calling the cops and making sure you're blacklisted from every store in this city." Aluna cut him off.

"A-alright then..." Rex said, putting his red-clawed hands up innocently.

The slim skunk nervously laid himself down on the double bed, unsure of what Aluna had in mind. Once Rex was laid down, Aluna hopped up onto the bed, his plump belly and butt cheeks jiggling as he did so.

The bulky lion turned himself around, presenting his large, round butt cheeks to Rex. Aluna backed up, so his butt cheeks were looming menacingly above the young skunk's face. The stale, sweaty stink of the lion's butt musk wafted down into Rex's nose. Beads of sweat clung and slowly dripped down the lion's thick, furry cheeks.

"I'm going to make use of you, thief. It's been a couple of weeks since I've bathed, so I think you can help clean me up. Us felines really appreciate tongue-baths." Aluna said, a slight grin on his whiskered face.

Rex's eyes widened and his already quickly beating heart started to beat harder and faster. A mixture of fright, excitement and arousal overcame the young skunk's body.

“W-what? Are you seriously asking me t- MMMPH!” Rex started to speak, but was cut off by Aluna sitting his plump, jiggly butt right on his face.

“Mhmm~ I want to feel you lapping up every drop of butt sweat between my cheeks, loser.” Aluna said with a cruel smirk while grinding his butt against Rex’s blushing face.

After several seconds of swaying his hips back and forth, Aluna could feel Rex’s snout was pushed up against the lion’s pink, puckered hole. Rex grimaced as he could feel Aluna’s musky anus was damp with sweat and slime. Aluna really hadn’t been bluffing about not showering for weeks.

“I suggest you start quickly; I’m not going to move an inch until I’m satisfied with your work...” Aluna said, a cruel, teasing tone present in his voice.

Rex thought he’d better pay attention to that suggestion. The air around him was hot, muggy and smelt like a cross between a run-down abattoir and an overflowing sewer. With his face completely engulfed by Aluna’s thick, furry butt, all he could see was darkness. All he could feel was soft, damp fur stroking against his face and wet butt sweat dripping down it. If he spent too long under there, the air would become sparse and noxious and the weight of the lion’s fat rump against his face would become horribly painful.

Rex swallowed his pride and started licking. Rex moved his head as he licked his wet tongue up the length of the lion’s deep, unkempt butt crack and over the lion’s puckered anus. After his first long lick, Rex let out a series of muffled coughs and gags against the plump cheeks above him. The rank, faecal smell filling his nostrils and the stale, salty taste covering his tongue was downright nauseating.

“Stop being such a wimp and keep licking!” Aluna ordered. The feeling of the skunk’s slick, wet tongue licking against his pucker had been very pleasurable; the stressed-out feline was eager to experience it again.

In a bid to motivate Rex, Aluna forcefully bounced his butt on top of Rex’s face several times. The poor skunk let out muffled grunts and whines of pain in reaction. Despite the pain and revulsion he felt, the kinky skunk couldn’t help but garner some perverse enjoyment from the situation as well. Being at the mercy of such a large, dominant animal and being forced to breathe in his powerful, masculine musk thoroughly excited and aroused the skunk’s submissive side. The bulge of Rex’s semi-erect cock had reappeared in his jeans.

Once Aluna had stopped bouncing on his face, and he had caught his breath, Rex obediently lapped up the salty sweat and slime present between Aluna’s thick, unwashed butt cheeks with his tongue and swallowed it down. While he would occasionally cough or gag, he managed to diligently carry on licking the lion’s butt crack and butthole. The fact he needed to follow Aluna’s orders to leave, and the fact he was having some of his dirtiest fantasies fulfilled proved to be excellent motivators. As Rex repeatedly licked Aluna’s rump, the plump lion purred with delight. Getting to simultaneously punish a shoplifter and have his butt be pleased like this felt wonderful.

Aluna allowed Rex to lick his butt for a couple of minutes. Gradually, the lion’s sweat was replaced by an abundance of warm, sticky skunk saliva. While this happened, Aluna’s thick, musky cock gradually grew longer and harder.

Once those couple of minutes had passed, Aluna could feel Rex was starting to grow weary. His coughs, splutters and gags were getting louder and more frequent, and his licks were growing slower and weaker.

“Hm, I think that’ll do for now...I’ll give you some fresh air.” Aluna stated.

Rex was very relieved to hear Aluna saying that and pleased to hear he'd done a good job. As kinky as he was, Rex could only handle so much time stuck under the feline's thick, foul smelling butt. He was starting to grow worried he was going to end up passing out or throwing up. Neither would have been a pleasant option, and he dreaded to think how Aluna would have punished him if either of those events had occurred.

Aluna lifted his plump butt about ten inches off of Rex's face. While the air around Rex's head still reeked like the lion's butt musk, it was far cooler and easier to breathe. Rex promptly opened his eyes and opened his mouth as he took deep breaths of the relatively fresh air around him. As he took several deep breaths, Rex could hear Aluna's stomach grumble above him.

PFFRRRRrRrRrRrRAAHP!

After a few seconds, Aluna's anus opened up and released a deep, thunderous fart in Rex's face. Rex tightly shut his eyes as he felt the humid warmth of the big cat's fart wash over his face and enter his open mouth. A rancid stench reminiscent of rotten beef and digested donuts assaulted the lithe skunk's nose, and a similarly meaty and savoury flavour overwhelmed the skunk's taste buds.

Rex turned his head away from the lion's looming butt and started to violently cough and gag. Tears welled up in his eyes and trickled down his cheeks. While the kinky side of his mind had greatly enjoyed the feeling of getting blasted by the fat lion's flatus, the rational side of his mind, as well as his lungs and stomach, were screaming out in disgust.

"Haha! I hope you got a good taste of that, you pathetic, little runt~!" Aluna cruelly teased him.

Aluna narrowed his yellow eyes and grunted. A deep groan could be heard moving down the gassy lion's guts.

"Mmmnn...here...have a second helping!" Aluna said.

PBBRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRP!

Aluna's butt cheeks jiggled wildly as he released another hot, vile-smelling fart in Rex's face. Rex's coughing and gagging became louder and more alarmed, as he could barely hold back from vomiting.

"Haha! Did you like that one, bitch?" Aluna said teasingly.

While Rex desperately tried to catch his breath, Aluna's gaze wandered down to the crotch of Rex's jeans. Aluna's black eyebrows raised in surprise as he saw the kinky skunk was sporting a clear erection in his denim trousers.

"...oh, uh wow, I guess you actually did like that. You are one seriously dirty skunk." Aluna said, rather taken aback.

After a few seconds of silence from Aluna, and plenty more coughing and gagging from Rex, Aluna continued, "Well...um, this was meant to be a punishment, not a way of turning you on...but fuck it. I'm turned on too, and this is the best I've felt in weeks. I'll have some more fun with you before I send you on your way."

Rex was blushing profusely under his fur and feeling just as surprised about Aluna's reaction. "W-what-***cough cough*** -do you- ***gag***- mean by having some- ***cough***- more fun?" Rex asked curiously.

"I mean I'll have fun watching you cleaning up my sweaty armpits with your tongue and sniffing up more of my gas like the filthy, little bitch you are." Aluna said with a nasty smirk.

"Oh- ***cough***- right, s-sure thing!" Rex responded, not wanting to argue with the domineering lion or squander his chances of fulfilling his kinky fantasies. While he was rather worried about Aluna taking things too far out of either spite or lust, he didn't feel like he had the choice to just walk away now.

Aluna moved himself to the right side of Rex and sat down. He allowed Rex a minute to properly catch his breath and wipe away his tears. In that time, Aluna idly rubbed and squeezed his own soft, bulbous belly. The lion's well-fed gut gurgled and grumbled in reaction.

"Sit up and look at me." Aluna bluntly ordered the slim skunk once a minute had passed.

Rex sat up on the bed and looked towards Aluna's whiskered face. Once he did that, Aluna moved his own face close to Rex's. He then opened his mouth wide, showing off his sharp, slightly yellowed teeth, his big, pink tongue and his dark, cavernous throat.

"URRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRUHHRP!"

Aluna let out a wet, rippling belch right in front of Rex's furry face. Hot, steamy lion breath, reeking of digested pastries and beef, washed over the submissive skunk's face and flooded the skunk's nostrils. Warm spittle haphazardly splashed against Rex's face, while his black, white and red fur was blown around by the force of the impressive burp.

Once the slovenly lion had rudely let out his gas, he playfully blew his lingering burp breath right into Rex's nostrils, ensuring the young skunk got a very good smell of his meaty belch. Once again Rex was left coughing and gagging while his erection tented his underwear and jeans.

"Haha...does being my little, gas-sniffing bitch turn you on, pervert~?" Aluna teased him.

"Y-yes sir..." Rex admitted between coughs.

"Good...then let's see how much you enjoy the scent of my pits~" Aluna said.

Aluna lifted up his left arm, revealing his scruffy, black-coloured armpit fur. A bitterly sweaty, and somewhat meaty, musk wafted out from the mass of damp, unkempt fur. Rex looked intently at the lion's armpit fur and breathed in the strong, musky scent that had wafted over to him.

Using his right paw, Aluna gestured towards his exposed armpit fur.

"I haven't got all day, runt...go ahead and get your nose and tongue deep in there~" Aluna commanded.

Rex gave a quick nod and obeyed. The submissive, young skunk moved his head towards the lion's exposed armpit and pushed his snout up against the mass of sweat-drenched fur. Rex took a deep sniff of the damp, musky fur before promptly letting out some muffled coughs and gags into the unkempt fur in front of him.

Aluna simply chuckled and said, "Haha, took in a bit too much of my scent there at once, hm~? Well, once you've caught your breath, I want to feel you keep on sniffing and licking my fur!"

After turning his head to the side for several seconds and catching his breath, Rex did just that. The skunk closed his eyes, opened his mouth and started lapping up the copious amount of salty sweat present on the strands of fur in front of him. The taste was unpleasantly bitter, but the amount of kinky pleasure Rex was getting from worshipping the large lion's armpit motivated him to keep at it.

After every couple of licks, Rex made sure to take a quick, audible sniff of the acrid, black fur. While the musky aroma was undeniably strong, Rex seemed to have built up a tolerance for the lion's smelly scents. Every now and then Rex would let out an involuntary cough or splutter, but he seemed to manage just fine.

After about a minute and a half of licking, sniffing and huffing Aluna's armpit fur passed, the lion decided to naughtily toy with the young skunk.

"Ha...let's get your snout *really* deep in there~" Aluna said before forcefully shoving Rex's face into his sweat and saliva-dampened armpit fur.

"MMMPH~!" Rex let out a muffled grunt of both surprise and kinky pleasure as he felt Aluna's right paw shoving his face further into the lion's unkempt armpit.

"Keep sniffing, loser~" Aluna commanded the slim skunk.

Rex happily obeyed. While Aluna forcefully moved the young skunk's head around, making sure Rex's snout got acquainted with every bit of his smelly, unwashed armpit fur, Rex deeply sniffed and huffed away. Aluna greatly enjoyed the feeling of the skunk's warm breath as he huffed and coughed into his musky armpit.

Aluna kept this up for two minutes, saying both encouraging and teasing phrases like 'Mmm, yeah, that's good, get your nose real deep in there...', 'I want to hear those sniffs even clearer, you little bitch~' and 'Your face is going to absolutely reek after this!'.

Once those two minutes had passed, Aluna released his grip on Rex's head and planted his right paw back down onto the bed. At that point, Rex backed up from Aluna's armpit and took several deep breaths. As much as he adored the musky, masculine scent of the lion, the skunk was feeling somewhat nauseous and really needed some fresh air.

Aluna grinned at Rex. After allowing Rex several seconds to breathe in some relatively fresh air, the bulky lion spoke, "Hmhm...well, I think you've learnt your lesson, and I've blown off some steam. I'd

say we're- **URRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRP!** – even now~"

The humid, rancid-smelling air of the lion's burp breath washed over Rex's face causing him to let out several involuntary coughs. Aluna simply chuckled in response. Once Rex had caught his breath he replied, "I-I'm glad to hear that! This was actually quite fun, b-but I'll make sure not to steal again anyhow...I guess you have worse punishments for repeat offenders."

Aluna smirked and nodded.

"Oh yeah, I could make things a *lot* worse for you if I wanted to. You were smart to follow my orders, bitch boy~" Aluna said.

Rex laughed and looked away sheepishly.

“Mmmnn...ahhhhhh~! F-fuck~!” Rex moaned lustfully as he came. A long string of hot, white cum burst out from the young skunk’s cock and messily splattered against the black and grey fur of his belly and chest.

“Haa...haa...haah~” Rex breathed heavily, greatly enjoying the feeling of afterglow. As he did this, he continued to fantasise about Aluna.

“Hm...”

Rex looked down towards his jeans; specifically, towards the right pocket where his smartphone was.

“I wonder if he’d be free tomorrow...?”

- THE END-