

Oni and the Emerald Vixen

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The 4 door jeep bumped along the dirt as the golden sun slowly rose in front of them. Inside the jeep were the driver and navigator who spoke amongst each other. Behind the driver was the guide who was dressed in desert fatigue with a boonie cap. Next to him was a cream color bunny who looking over his notes. The guide looked at him and told the driver to slow down. The jeep slows down and the wolf looks at Onigrift.

“Mr. Oni, we’re reaching the end of the neutral zone and we can’t take you any further.” He said with a rather army sergeant style voice. “Are you sure you want to continue?”

Onigrift looks at the wolf and nods. “Yes, I have to do this.” He said sounding sure of himself. “I’ve staked a very strong claim that I can find it and bring it back.”

“But it’s been missing for centuries! No one has ever found it, so why are you so sure you can find it?” The wolf asked as the jeep slowed down and finally stopped at a sign that said “End of the neutral zone.”

“I’m more persistent.” He said standing up and looking around some. The breeze blew his desert cloak around.

“I must admit civilian, you have guts.” The wolf said watching the bunny hop out of the jeep. “The next neutral zone between the tribes is about 7 miles up that road.”

Simply nodding, the bunny walked beyond the “end of Neutral Zone” sign. The wind blew gently against his cloak at the jeep turned and sped off in the opposite direction. The open grassland around him was quiet except for occasional rustle of bugs in the medium height grass. Looking at his notes, Oni turned the page which was a drawing of the area where the gem was last seen. Looking around, Oni walked over to a tree which forked the road to the south and further west. A faded sign nailed to the tree read: “Vulpine West, Leopard South”. Staying on the western road, the bunny walked slowly but removed the cloak, walking partially nude. Black arm warmers with a rainbow assortment of stripes donned his arms with matching leg warmers where the only articles he wore. Accessorized with a red leather collar with a gold bell was donned around his neck. A natural leather belt with a matching pouch was strapped around his waist with a hunter’s knife and sheath opposite the pouch. Licking his finger, the bunny turned the page reading over his notes some. Look around for the landmarks he recorded, one being a rock formation in the shape of a witch’s hat. With a low chuckle, he continued down the road until he came across a bridge that spanned a creek. Confused, the bunny shrugged and crossed the bridge.

A few hours later, Oni stopped at the river that he mapped in his notes and took a drink from clean, slow running water. Flipping through his notes, he read that the gem he seeks lies somewhere just to the west of the river where the legend said it was dropped. The bunny grinned and walked over the rope bridge the spanned the river. On the opposite side, Oni stopped as a sign written in bold red letters said:

“Warning! Fox territory”. With a gulp, Oni continued into the seemingly endless grass lands.

The afternoon sun started to beat down on the bunny like a heating element was being dangled over him. Panting and walking a little slower than before, Oni stopped at a small pond with clean water and quickly drunk the still cold water. He splashed the water over his face and even soaked the cloak in the water and used it as a cold pack to keep him cold in the 100 degree heat. He knew he was close, everything lined up just as he wrote in his notes. The last landmark was Perdian Basin, the lake and forest where the gem was said to be lost. He could see the shimmering water just downhill from him like a carrot dangling in the distance. It was exciting, Oni could see it now: his colleagues showering him in gold carrots, praising him for doing something that was supposed to be impossible. It was a mental heaven, something he wanted to see happen. With a new found determination, the bunny, now cool from his water logged cloak, walked towards the forest bordered lake.

As he walked, the bunny suddenly got a strange feeling over him. Fox territory, no sign of foxes. Checking his surrounding, Oni knew he was in the right place but yet no one was around. Blaming the heat, Oni continued towards the lake wanting to find the gem and get out before he was seen.

Oni arrived at the lake just as the sun was hanging late in the sky and it was cool enough for Oni to remove his cloak. Setting up a small camp by the water, Oni looked at his notes and walked around the lake looking for the spot where the now named “Emerald Vixen” was suppose to be. Moving slowly, the bunny looked around and stayed alert in case he was being watched. Any little rustle or chirp was enough to make the bunny freeze in his tracks. With a sigh, Oni continued to search the lake side. He even paused and looked back towards his camp seeing the flickering fire in the distance. It was taking far longer that he hoped. Sighing, the bunny walked a bit more but trips over something that was buried in the soft dirt. Falling face first on the ground, Oni looked at his feet-paws seeing that they partially uncovered a green object.

Turning to face the object, Oni used his hand to move the dirt from around it finding that it was shaped like a fox’s head. With a gasp, he quickly started to dig around the object. Once the dirt was cleared Oni dust the object off to find that it was an emerald statue of a female foxtaur in a sitting position holding her hands like she supposed to be holding something. With a low gasp, Oni’s eyes grow wide as he stares at the statue. He found it and his emotions were running wild. Standing up, Oni quickly made his way back to his camp where’d he be safe or so he thought. Unknown to him, a large foxtaur was watching him from the cover of the dense trees and followed Oni from the distance. The foxtaur moved silently like a trained soldier even for his size. Staying low, the foxtaur watched Oni examine the Emerald Vixen.

“This... is too real.” The bunny thought as he wrote down his finding in his notebook. The statue was in shockingly good condition for an artifact that was supposed to be lost for hundreds of years. Oni could not take his eyes off the position of the hands wondering if something was missing. He wrote down a few more notes about the statue and put the statue off to the side.

Just as the bunny was about to lie down and rest for the night, a figure comes up from behind and grabs him. With a growl the foxtaur glares at the bunny holding him up eye level to him. “WHERE IS IT?” He asked the bunny.

With gasp, Oni wiggles in the strong grip of the male fox. He looks down seeing that his feet-paws were off the ground and still had three feet below them. “I...” He looks at the fox and gulps his eyes fall on a necklace the big fox was wearing that had “Arteryco” written on it. “Don’t know what you’re talking about.” His feet-paws rubbed against each other from his nervousness.

“The Emerald Vixen, I know you have it!” He roared at the bunny growling a little more.

Pulling out his own tribal knife, Arteryco placed it against Oni's leg. "Tell me or I'll cut off your pretty socks you little bunny."

Gulping, Oni looked around the tent some. "I..." He looks at a few pieces of scraps in the corner. "It's over there." He points to the scraps and swallows not wanting to lose his socks.

Walking over to the pile of scrap material, the Arteryco placed the smaller bunny down and pinned him with his front right paw by his chest. He looked around under the scraps while Oni looked over the large foxtaur. The size of Arteryco showed Oni looked up to the male's head. His hands moves and touched the muscular leg that was holding him down, feeling the tight muscles and even moving down to touch the paw which took both of Oni's small hands to hold. Swallowing nervously, Oni's eyes fell on the male's sheath for just a few seconds before he was lifted up again.

"Did you find what you're looking for?" Oni asked looking at the necklace again. "Arteryco?"

With a growl, Arteryco looked at Oni and was holding the statue of the emerald vixen. "Yes I did but because you're trying to take it away, you are subject to our laws regarding theft." He said putting the bunny down.

"Theft? That's a lost relic!" Oni protested staring at the Foxtaur, wiggling as he tries to get free.

"Lost? HA! That statue was never lost." He forces Oni to sit down in of him and places the "Emerald Vixen" in his belt pouch. "200 years unfound, the best tale us foxtaurs ever told." Turning the much smaller bunny on his belly, Arteryco grabbed a coil of rope from his saddle pouch and coils it around the bunny's wrist, cinching it. Oni struggles against rope trying to make it hard for the larger Arteryco's front paw that was holding him down.

"W...what...are you doing?" Oni said whining softly as his legs were tied next to his wrist. "You can't do this!" The bunny said kicking at the foxtaur until the rope held his legs down.

Arteryco pulls out the knife from its sheath and holds it up. "Remember little bunny, you are subject this tribe's laws, especially with thieves." He swings the knife. Oni shrieks and closes his eyes only hearing the knife cutting the rope and a blunt blow to the back of the head. Oni was out cold. "And you will be tried."

Several Hours Later

Onigrift woke up but found that he was blindfold and tied to a pole of some kind. His arms were shackled over his head and his ankles were shackled to the pole with his legs spread, leaving him standing like the Eiffel Tower. He could hear voice talking around him but he could not make out what they were saying as they were not speaking English but some sort of tribal dialect. The talking stopped just a few seconds later and tribal music started to play. It sounded very ceremonial like they were celebrating something. Tribal singing was added to music and Oni's heart started to race but just as it started, the music stopped.

A deep, commanding style voice started to talk in the tribal language but is quickly switched to English as his blindfold was removed. "And this, my people, this commoner attempted to steal our precious relic which has been passed down through the ages!"

Caught by surprise, Oni looked at the tribe of foxtaurs who ranged in different sizes, colors and genders. He gasped and struggled in the chains as the tribe showed no mercy towards him, yelling insults and ways to execute him for his "crime". Just as Oni tried to speak his mind, he was gagged with a hard fruit and rope to hold his muzzle closed. He whimpered and looked down at the dirt and

his feet-paws. Oni was sure that he was going to be executed by the tribe for doing nothing "wrong".

"Calm down my people! Save your voices and let the gods do our bidding for this thieving commoner." The tribe's leader said. He was a black and silver colored foxtaur decorated with large white feathers on a gold crown. Tribal clothes laced with gold threads wrapped around his body in tight form leaving just his head, hands, paws and tail exposed. Two pure white vixens dressed in transparent harem apparel slowly wave large leafy fans at him as he speaks. "We must abide by our laws for justice even if it involves a commoner. He will be tried just as anyone else would whether they are outsiders or not."

The crowd went quiet as the tribe's eldest member, a red foxtaur, slowly made his way on to the platform where the tribe leader was, cane assisted. Oni blinked as the fox slowly moved over to him. The light tapping of the cane made Oni gulp nervously. His eyes examine the shaman-like foxtaur as he moved in and examined the bunny. His fur was partially grayed over and he had a strange smell to him. The shaman hummed lowly as he examined Oni, moving the bunny's head from side to side, looking over him like he was a doctor. Everyone was quiet as the shaman did his work, taking over a large gold ring with red lettering on it. Placing the ring on Oni's head, the shaman stepped back and started to chant in the tribe's language. "Umo Aha-zama. Je mamone da vevya ke xaraynden taka V loki lago. Hibo qe vau ve nonoep corecoo V loki. Corecoo V Loki." - "Oh mighty (powerful) Aha (vulpine god). I ask you cast (render) your judgment towards the accused bunny. Tell us how we should punish the Accused. Punish the accused." The red letters on the ring started to glow and a beam of light shined down from the sky and on top the ring. The lettering disappeared and reappeared but with different text and in purple. The shaman took the ring off Oni's head and showed it to the crowd. "Aha-zama rah hibona! Aha-zama rah hibona! - The Powerful Aha has spoken!" The crowd gasped in shock and started the mumble amongst each other. The tribe's leader held his hand up. "My people! Calm yourselves. Aha has spoken and judgment has been passed." He point to Oni. "The accused has been sentence to 10 years in the harlot camp!" This only rattled the crowd even more. The tribe's leader looked at Oni. "Aha has spoken. You life has been spared but your body has not. GUARDS! Take this thief to the Harlot camp!"

Promptly, the large foxtaur guards unchained Oni from the pole but placed a metal collar around his neck and chained his wrist shackles to it. The marched away from the village square and walked towards the sunset. Oni gulped as he was guided thru the village and to a large farm like area with a large wooden fence around it. The large gate opened and Oni was taken inside and door gate immediately closed behind them. The "camp" was filled with small stone huts all the same square shape and size. Heads of various species peek out from behind the drapes in each hut. Oni tried to keep his face hidden not wanting anyone to see him. Another door opened and Oni was taken inside a large house, which was saturated with the smell of burning incense. The guards placed the bunny in front of a large breasted vixen-taur who grinned awfully wide at the sight of Oni.

"That would be far enough guards. Remove his chains and leave him to me." She said rub her hands together.

The guards remove Oni's shackles and chains and leave the house. The bunny stands up and looks at the vixentaur and backs up some. Before the bunny can move further, the vixen grabs his arm and holds him tightly. "I have the perfect punishment for you Mr. Bunny." She pulls the bunny behind a wall and rips his socks and arms warmers off. "And you'll wear what I want to you wear." She promptly dressed Oni in transparent but yet rainbow colored Harem-wear. The sheers started at his neck with a small gold colored collar that was placed at the very top of the neck. It continued down his torso but stops halfway to leave his belly exposed but with long sleeves that ended at this wrist with gold colored cuffs. Matching pants fitted with a gold belt at the waist and gold cuffs at the ankles covered his legs. Last, a collar was fitted around the bunny's neck along with a leash.

Dragging the bunny out the back door of the house, the vixen lead the rainbow clad bunny to an area labeled "Training". A small group of foxtaurs were behind the fence hitting the targets with their weapons until the vixentaur walked inside with Onigrift in tow. Looking the foxtaurs, Oni instantly spotted Arteryco and three other large foxtaurs, two of which appeared to be twins. Oni tried to resist being pulled back trying to back away from the foxes but the vixen was much too strong for him and she pushed him in front her and held him in front of her by his shoulders.

"I have a little present for you boys." She said squeezing the bunny's shoulders softly. "I'm sure he'd be perfect for your needs and maybe more."

Oni grunted and tried to stay close to the female foxtaur but she only pushed him closer the males, one of which was already sporting an erection between his legs. Just he tried to say something; the vixen clamped his muzzle closed with her hand. Oni tried to shake her hand off but she kept a firm grip on him. One of the foxtaurs who had white eye patches like he was wearing make up around his eyes walked over to Oni with his large erection between his legs. He wore a name tag like Arteryco but his read "Tymyco".

"I'm going to have a lot of fun with you." Tymyco said licking his lips. He pulled the bunny close to him, forcing Oni to inhale the strong, musky, vulpine scent.

Suddenly, Arteryco moved up and place a hand on Tymyco's shoulder. "Whoa there big guy! We all want to play with the new toy, so let go somewhere more..." He pauses. "Private."

With a nod, Tymyco follows Arteryco and the twins into the building on the opposite side of the training area. The building was made completely of stone. As they walked into the building, it was quiet except for the sound of claws tapping against the wooden floor. Arteryco opens the last door and Oni is dragged inside by Tymyco. The room looked like a bedroom but instead of having an array of bedroom furniture; it was arranged with various kinds of bondage fixtures. Oni was pulled over to a metal frame table that looked like it was for giving massages but before the bunny could ask, he was strained to the table. His forearms were strapped down to the armrest on either side of the bench with two straps each to trap his arms in an "L" shape. His legs where strapped slightly lower than his arms but in the same manner and in a position where his rump was slightly off the bench.

Oni struggles against the straps as the foxtaurs circle around the table. Arteryco walks over to Oni and wraps a strip of cloth around the bunny's muzzle tying it in a knot. He looked at the other foxes and snapped his fingers. The three foxtaurs stood at attention as Arteryco moved to Oni's exposed rear. Removing his tribal clothing, Arteryco looked at the other foxtaurs for a moment and propped his fore-paws on the table planting them next to the bunny. Scared, Oni shook his head in protest as Arteryco slowly pressed the tip of his large vulpine penis against the bunny's rump. Arteryco takes a hold of the leash and slowly pushes his large penis into Oni's small anus. Groaning, Oni tenses up as his anus is spread by the large shaft inside. He squirms on the table as Arteryco pushes 1/3 of length into him.

"You have such a sweet rump for a guy!" Arteryco said "Such a shame that it's going to full of foxtaur cum!" Arteryco dismounts from the table leaving Oni exposed to the other foxtaurs. "Have it boys, that bunny is ripe for the taking." The foxtaur out of the room as Tymyco walks back over to Oni.

Tymyco removed his clothing and lower the table down some using the bolts on each leg. Once Oni was low enough, Tymyco mounted the bunny while standing, sliding his much larger cock into Oni's anus. The bunny groaned and pulled at his binds as the large vulpine cock pushed deeper into him and was followed by quick thrusting. Oni closed his eyes as his once tight posterior was spread and violated by the well endowed foxtaur. Tymyco look a hold of the bunny's leash and pulled it firmly as he quickly thrust his hips against the bunny. Pulling against the straps, Oni felt like a blow torch went

off in his anus as his small body was stretched by the large phallus inside him.

“Such a good bunny!” Tymyco growled as he lowered his upper torso against the bunny to stop him from squirming as he continued to thrust.

Oni could only whimper from behind his tied muzzle as he was pounded by the foxtaur. He closed his eyes, trying to find a mental escape from the painful situation but Tymyco pulls on the leash each time the bunny closes his eyes. Despite the pain and pressure against his body from the large foxtaur resting against him, Oni’s body betrays him as his small penis slowly erected from the sheath. Slightly confused, Oni looked at Tymyco as his body adjusted to the large vulpine penis. The pain slowly subsided and Oni’s groans turned into muffled moans. His bunny penis touched the cold wooden bench as Tymyco thrust, leaving small amounts of pre behind.

A few minutes later, Tymyco’s thrusting become more frantic as the large fox looked like he was ready to release. The twins watched eagerly with well endowed erections hanging between their legs. Arteryco walked back in and flicked his tail some. He walked over to Tymyco and rubbed the fox’s rump softly. With a smile, Arteryco groped his friend’s vulpine testicles, making the thrusting foxtaur groan and thrust much quicker than before. Oni groaned and pulled against the straps some as the faster thrusting was more than he could handle. The squirmed and moaned as he felt like he about to be ripped apart.

“Oh! I think he likes it!” Arteryco said. “Tym, I’m going to help you fill this bunny up!” Without warning, Arteryco kneeled down and licked Tymyco’s rump, pressing his tongue against his friend’s anus giving him a rim job.

“Ah! Captain!” The larger foxtaur groaned and gave into the extra pleasure. With one firm thrust, Tymyco drove the entire length of his penis into the bunny and knotted him. Tymyco gasped as Arteryco kept licking him and gave a few more, knot deep thrust into Oni before climaxing. He panted he emptied his vulpine semen into the squirming, moaning bunny below him.

The twins giggled as Arteryco backed up and used a towel to wipe his own mouth. “Don’t stay knotted too long; there is still someone who wants to play!” Arteryco said looking at the twins. “Leon... Devon... Do what you do best.” Arteryco winked at them as turned his attention to Tymyco who was pulling back to try to dismount from Oni.

Oni groaned and tried to hold on to the bench as the large knotted penis was tugged against his tight rump which was lodged deep inside. With a muffled groaned, the penis popped out of the bunny’s anus making Oni suddenly orgasm. Bunny semen coated the bench and dripped to the floor until it stopped squirting out. Panting through his nose, Oni looked back to see the twins walking over to him. The twins were not as tall as Arteryco and Tymyco but they were much darker in color their fur appeared to be more of a dark red but still had the typical red fox color pattern. Leon, who wore a green ribbon around his left ankle walked over to the already used bunny and grins as he waves his brother over to him.

“Devon. Let’s show this little bun-bunny how we do things.” Leon said as his twin walked over wearing a green ribbon on his right leg.

The twins circle around Oni rubbing their clawed fingers along his back slowly. Their long tails brush against the bunny as he stop at his posterior placing a hand on his semen stained rump. Staying in sync with each other they look at the watching Oni and both mount up on the bench, pressing their erections against the bunny’s rump. Shaking his head in refusal, Oni struggled against the straps holding him down but groans heavily when the twins start to push their vulpine shafts into him. Tears well up in the bunny’s eyes as his anus is stretched further than it was with Tymyco and the pain felt like someone impaled him with a sword. His groans and whimpers fell on deaf-ears as the twins pushed

into the bunny with every inch of penis they have.

As the twins thrust slowly into Oni's well stretched rear, Arteryco chuckled and walked over to the bench. A grin stretched across his face as he examined Oni. "Aw, someone looks like he wants to be out of this situation." The foptaur laughs. "Well that's not going to happen until I get my turn. Leon... Devon... Bunnies have pretty stretchy asses. Knot that ass up!"

With a unison nod, the twin keep thrusting into the helpless Oni as Arteryco walks back over to Tymyco and helps him clean up his groin. Still struggling against the straps on the bench, Oni closes his eyes, groaning from the sheer pain of being double penetrated. The sound around him started to fade and Oni know that he was about to pass out. His stomach gurgled and churned as the fox goo inside him was pushed deeper inside his stretched bowels. His belly bulged slightly as the twin fox sped their thrusting up. Oni opened his eyes on last time to look at the twins ravaging his rump before everything started to go black.

Suddenly, Oni opened his eyes and moaned deeply feeling an overwhelming rush of pleasure riddle his small body. Unable to see behind, the bunny felt something licking his penis and Arteryco was the one licking it! He groaned and pressed his hands into the cushion they strapped too as he felt the pleasure building to own orgasm. Just as Oni was about to release, Arteryco went from licking to stroking the small penis with a wide grin.

"Can't have you going cold on me." The large foptaur said as he quickly masturbated Oni's cock.

With a heavy moan, Oni's small body tensed up, squeezing the twin penises inside him as he reached orgasm. Arteryco didn't let up as Oni squirted his bunny semen on the bench with surprising force and enough of it to coat the fox's hand. The twin foptaurs both groaned as the now clenching bunny ass pressed the cocks tightly together and with one hard thrust, both Leon and Devon pushed their knots into the bunny's anus both reaching their own orgasm. Oni gasped and groaned from the knot insertion and even gave Arteryco a second handful of semen which was milked from him. The bunny squirmed and shifted around under the twin foptaurs from the milking until it stopped one minute later and Arteryco moved out the way.

Leon and Devon stop thrusting and turned around like feral foxes do after mating to remain knotted to the bunny. The double load of fox semen made Oni's belly swell more as it was filled more. Arteryco moved around to Oni's muzzle and removed the strip of cloth used to keep it closed. Arteryco kneeled down and looked into the bunny's eyes and growled at him.

"Now it's my turn..." Arteryco said holding up a knife. "If you bite my cock... I will kill you." Mounting the table, the large foptaur pressed his penis against Oni's muzzle careful not to step on the other foxes' close by tails. "Now suck you little slut." He gave a short, hard thrust against Oni's lips.

Seeing that there was no other choice, Oni slowly opened his muzzle and places his lips against the tip of the cock. See that bunny was co-operating with him, Arteryco slowly moved up to let the bunny suck but growled and used his fore-paws to hold Oni's hand and quickly started to thrust Oni's short muzzle forcing him to deep throat the long fox penis. Arteryco groaned and wagged his tail as he orally violated Oni who tried his best not to gag or bite the penis. The taste in the bunny's mouth was overwhelming with bitterness with trickled down his throat. Oni closed his eyes again, waiting for it to be over.

"Damn! ... I thought a bunny's ass was stretchy! This is even better!" Arteryco roared out making the twins in front of him lower their ears. "Ahhhhh! YES!"

Oni whimpered softly as his violated throat prepared for the soon to come load of fox semen

which came just a few seconds later. The bunny gagged slightly at the sudden rush of cool, syrup like fox goo in his throat. His mouth was quickly plugged when Arteryco pushed his knot into Oni's already stuffed mouth. Barely breathing through his nose, Oni swallowed as much of the semen as he could, feel his abdomen swelling as it was filled. The bunny closed his eyes, hoping it was all over as Arteryco slowly pulled away from Oni. He growled softly and dismounted the bench walking away slowly. The room remained in a state of silence as Tymyco followed him. The twins remained with Oni as he slowly fell asleep. Once Oni was sleep and their knots shrunk, they pulled out of the bunny but remained into the room to clean themselves and the well used bunny.

In his dream, Oni found himself back in the camp he had made when he first found "The Emerald Vixen". Looking around the camp, Oni panicked wondering if Arteryco was around but there was no sign of him or any foxtaur. He examined himself seeing that he was back in his normal attire and had the statue in his hands. Oni looked over the statue momentarily and placed it on the ground in front of him. He watched as the small gemstone vixen suddenly came to life and started to dance around him. With a gasp, Oni kept his eyes on the tiny dancing vixen that started to grow in size to be just as tall as he was. Her ice colored eyes lock on to him as she pressed herself against him. Oni tried to move away but was unable to move.

"The eyes tell me everything." The green vixen said before backing away from him. She winked at him and just as fast as she was a living foxtaur, she turned back into a statue.

Stunned Oni looked at the statue and picked it back up. "What does that mean?" He asked as if the statue would talk back to him. With a sigh, the bunny walked out of the tent but it met by Arteryco who held a wide grin. Oni pulled out his knife and pointed at the large foxtaur. "Leave me alone!" He shouted. Arteryco walked slowly over to Oni only chuckling and licking his lips. "I'm warning you!"

Ignoring Oni's threats, Arteryco walked over to him and knocked the knife out of Oni's hands. He grinned and grabbed the bunny's arm and lifted him up to eye level with him. He remained silent but gave Oni's face a long, slow lick and opened his muzzle as wide as he can. Panicking, Oni tried to break free from Arteryco's grip but the fox was still too strong. Turned upside down, Oni continued to struggle for freedom not wanting to be eaten alive. Suddenly Oni springs awake just to find himself in a bed with soft brown sheets covering him. Moving the bed sheets, he examined his body making sure he was still in one piece. Letting out a sigh of relief, Oni blinked as hand rubbed over his head softly. Arteryco was kneeling next to him. The large fox chuckled and shifted to a seated position next to Oni.

"You're finally awake." Arteryco said with smile. "You've been sleeping for several hours." His voice was much calmer than before and heavy musky smell was absent as well.

"Where am I?" Oni asked rubbing his head and ears softly.

"You are back in the forest, where I found you." Arteryco said just looking at the bunny.

"But why did you bring me back out here? Don't tell me you're going to eat me now!?" Oni pleaded at the foxtaur. He was still dressed in his rainbow harem attire but it included his socks and arm warmers.

Laughing Arteryco shook his head slowly. "No, I'm not going to eat you. Our tribe is not into cannibalism." He placed a hand Oni's leg and rubbed it softly. "But you don't have to worry about my squad anymore."

Tilting his head to the side, Oni looked quite confused at the latter part of the statement. "What do you mean?"

"It's simply bunny, you're free and no longer a slave." Arteryco said with a chuckle.

“But what about the chief’s statement?” Oni asked still questioning his freedom.

“He just spits out a lot of smoke and means nothing serious about what he says...some of the time.” Arteryco said. “Enough questions, you’re free and you need to leave before I change mind and take you back.” Arteryco crossed his arms showing how serious he was.

Oni gulped and thought about what would happen if he went back. The thought of having his small body stretched by Tymyco and the twins was not something he wanted to experience again. “OK... OK I see your point.” Oni looked around spotted his back over in the corner of the shelter. Moving over to it, Oni looked inside seeing that his knife was inside. Oni placed the knife at his side and looked at Arteryco who walked over to him.

“By the way bunny, I washed your body while you were sleep so you don’t attract any rogues that may be hanging around.” Arteryco said. “Keep the bedding as well but hurry because you don’t have long before nightfall.”

Oni rolled up the bed sheets and stuffed them in his bag. He looked at the foxtaur and slowly walked passed him. Arteryco kept his eyes on the bunny and growled softly. Oni gulped and ran out the shelter and back towards the road he followed in just a few hours before. Looking back one last time, Oni could see Arteryco standing at the end of the road. He hurried down the path but stopped when Arteryco was out of sight wondering what was weighing him down. Opening his bag, Oni removed the bed sheets and found the statue inside. Looking over the “Emerald Vixen” Oni found that there was a not attached to it.

“Bunny, you earn this statue fair and square. There is no need to keep away from you. I hope it brings you good fortune as it was meant to stand for. - Arteryco”.

With a smile. Oni placed the statue back in his bag and continued down the road. Keeping Arteryco’s words in mind, Oni hurried out the foxtaur territory not wanting to know who the “rogues” are. He raced across the plains, not looking back as the main road slowly came into view. His mission was complete but something felt strange. *Why would that fox give me the statue and say I earned it? It’s not a lost relic as it was claimed or is something missing that I didn’t see?* Oni’s mind raced as he passed the sign that read: “Entering the Neutral Zone”. Knowing that he was out of any clan’s territory, Oni paused and caught his breath looking over the statue again.

The statue looked exactly the same and didn’t seem to have any magical properties but yet the dream and what the vixen said didn’t make sense. *The eyes tell me everything.* Placing the statue back in the bag, Oni started to walk again. He looked around the endless plains trying to take his mind off the dream and the statue. A light breeze blew across the expanse of grass bringing the smell of the wild flowers with it. Taking a deep breath, Oni smiled as the pleasant scent filled his nose but suddenly, someone touched Oni’s shoulder making the bunny jump and grab his knife.

Turning around, Oni found out that it was the wolf that dropped him off. Oni sighed and put his knife away. “You scared me.”

“Sorry but we’ve been looking for you.” The wolf said. “We got worried when a patrol didn’t see you return.”

“Oh OK. Can you take me back to the city? My mission is complete.” Oni said with a light chuckle.

“Yes of course... storm’s coming too.” The wolf said helping Oni into the jeep.

“You’re timing is perfect then.” Oni said with a chuckle as he took a seat in the rear of the jeep.

The End