

"Break out the butter, I'm gonna make toast!" The rasp voice echoed through the cold place and Crash knew that any room to negotiate was already over. Not that he could expect to convince anyone that worked for Cortex and Uka Uka to just give up without a fight. Besides...that dingo...crocodile...thing was beyond negotiating with! How could he even think of wanting to burn that poor penguin?! To think that his sister Coco wanted to be the one to meet him...no way he could let her fight against that guy! He was more than enough.

"Your toast must taste terrible if you always use that thing to eat them, buddy!" The bandicoot provoked his opponent while running around him. He didn't want to waste any time, there were still plenty of crystals he needed to collect, plus his sister was waiting for him to return safely. However, before he could come close, Dingo shot his flamethrower into the air, creating large, sharp crystals that fell down to protect him. They were too much for him to be able to destroy them with the strength of his spin attack. Using those as shields while attacking him by shooting flames all over the place, completely outside of his attack zone!

It was perfect and Crash hated to admit but that Dingo guy was quite smart to come up with this sort of strategy. Maybe he was smarter than him? If this keeps up, eventually Crash would be too tired to keep evading those attacks and...n-no he couldn't think about it. He kept running trying to come up with a way and to his surprise, almost like a miracle, he found out a way! Fortunately, it seems that the hybrid male has quite a temper and lost his patience while shooting over the crystals trying to hit him. Instead, he decided to try and shoot DIRECTLY at Crash!

Of course that was far more dangerous and Crash had to be at his perfect running game to be able to evade those attacks. However...he realized that this was best for him since they also destroyed the crystals that protect Dingodile. Sure it wasn't perfect or anything, but now he has a path that he could follow and just give that guy a good hit with his spin attack. And that's exactly what he was going to do.

Carefully making his way through the openings in between those large crystals, he managed to reach Dingodile; the boss was clearly surprised, not expecting that Crash would dare to literally just advance towards a guy with a flamethrower to attack him like this. This gave Crash the seconds he needed to jump juuuust at the right height to reach that annoying guy and...

"Aargh!" he did it! Crash was able to hit that guy with a spin attack! He would have loved to attack again but that sound from the big gas tank really worried him...by instinct more than anything that he sharpened during his two previous adventures he knew he needed to stay as far away from his enemy as possible. He knew it would be a pain to make his way back between the rest of the crystals but he couldn't afford to take a hit since he had no access to Aku Aku and his powers! The bandicoot moved as fast as his legs allowed him and just in time. He watched as the tank let out a big explosion of fire that certainly hurts Dingo but also brings in more crystals to surround him.

Was he going to...? Yup! "Don't get comfy! You will pay for this!" Dingo complained, already returning to shooting over the crystals to try and hit him. Crash smiles as he kept running around the wall of crystals, knowing that as long as he didn't screw up then he got this! Plus that guy clearly was expecting to kill him fast and was quick to lose his temper when he realized that sure his flamethrower was big and all but it was completely useless if he just can't hit the target with it. Good thing that he was the one facing Dingo, if it was his sister...no he couldn't think of it now! He couldn't be distracted. He needed to wait for it...wait more...and...

There! He lost his temper and began to shoot directly towards him, destroying the crystals in his path again! Now that Crash was confident about this and knowing that this was probably the only way he would be able to win a duel against a guy that brings a flamethrower to a fight, he dashed to make his way through the opened path, avoiding the crystals and soon he was once again face to face with the taller male.

This time it seems that Dingo was ready for him but Crash was not new to this sort of thing! After all how many battles like this he already didn't have under his belt? Wait he didn't wear a belt...ah nevermind! Before the big guy could even reach him to hit with his dangerous flames, Crash already managed to use his agility to jump again and...

"Ghn! You little...!" Strike! However, just like before he didn't like that weird sound coming out from that tank...better make a run for it! Already familiar with how the path looked, he made his way back through the crystals, he actually had more seconds to spare this time and could even look back to appreciate the explosion. It was a beautiful thing he had to admit, even if it did bring more crystals down to protect Dingodile. If it wasn't for them, he could just keep hitting him with a good spin attack and finish this battle soon...so annoying.

It was ok though. He had a feeling that the big guy probably only needed one more hit to be taken down. Good, he thought as he started to run around again avoiding the attacks from the flamethrower. He wanted to wrap this up quickly so he could show Coco he was ok and get on with their quest to get the remaining crystals. As long as he has a say in the matter, Cortex will never fulfill any of his evil plans!

Now he knew it was just a matter of waiting for the moment that his opponent would once again lose his temper and...ah there he is. He could swear that this time it actually happened faster than before. Maybe Dingodile was getting nervous and desperate since he was running low on health? Even better for him. Already celebrating his incoming victory and wondering how he should show off to Coco later when he came back through the portal, Crash started to run through the open path made once again by Dingodile himself and soon he arrived at the center, where the bigger animal was waiting for him.

Crash didn't want to waste any time, otherwise he may find out how hot those flames really were! So he jumped to attack immediately like before but this time it seems that the taller animal was waiting; for his surprise he used the tank itself as a shield! Not only did it hurt Crash's arms, he wasn't able to harm Dingodile at all!

"HA! Did ya really think the same attack would work on me three times in a row, champ?" Now, it was Dingo who was celebrating his incoming victory it seems, aiming his weapon at the poor bandicoot, recovering from the pain while on the ground. "Now let's see if I can make a nice toastie out of ya!" smiling as he pressed the trigger eager to see the result.

Dingodile was actually one of the smartest henchmen that worked directly under Cortex. However, he was also too impatient and often has a short fuse. If that wasn't the case, he might have noticed that the gas tank was making a very strange sound ever since Crash hit it directly before when he thought of using it as a shield. And that's why trying to use it as if it was working just fine would be a big, explosive mistake. Of course he found out about it...when it was too late.

The flamethrower exploded in a sea of flames that engulfed him and Crash, hurting both. If Dingodile himself still didn't have some energy left to take the hit and if a crystal didn't happen

to be circulating and be in front of Crash's path when the flames came...who knows if both would even survive this fight.

"Ngh..." Dingodile grunts as he slowly opens his eyes, rubbing his head. What happened? He thought. Ah yeah.. he was fighting Crash to get the crystals from him as ordered by Cortex and that damn evil mask. Then...wait...why did he feel so light? And...it feels.. quite cold down there? Dingo sat down on the snow and realized; ah...his clothes were burnt off! His flamethrower was no more! Pieces of it, some scrap here and there all over the place made him aware of that. "It's...it's destroyed! And it was all because of..."he looked over toward the figure on the snow.

"CRASH BANDICOOT! I'm going to TOAST you for this!" slamming his green reptile tail hard against the snow angrily as he gets up, already flexing his muscles and ready to avenge his dear flamethrower using his own fists against the smaller male. It was when Dingo was approaching him he noticed that he himself wasn't the only one whose clothes were burnt off in this mess of a fight.

The bandicoot was still recovering on the snow, with his back turned toward Dingo, exposing his rear completely to the boss. "Damn.. bloody nice" He thought. A perfect bubble-like butt. It made him think of the last time he had some fun...besides burning stuff that is. And it was with his pal Tiny Tiger.

He didn't remember how it started exactly. It was probably one of the times he and Tiny Tiger got drunk after a hard day at work – which was actually quite common when you work under a mad scientist such as Cortex. After work one day, the Tasmanian tiger invited him over to his quarters to have some fun. Before that day, Dingo's idea to have fun was just to watch as fire takes and consumes everything, no matter what it was. Fire was his ultimate master, just watching it take over was like the ultimate pleasure to someone like Dingodile...but the things that Tiny Tiger taught him were also quite good. VERY good and he couldn't just let go of those thoughts either. That kind of pleasure...hmm...

Watching the naked hero below at his feet and remembering his times with Tiny Tiger was more than enough to not only make the Dingo like male horny, but also he couldn't help himself. One of his hands was already wrapped around his needy cock, stroking it as he keeps watching Crash and getting dangerous ideas thanks to those past times with Tiny Tiger. How he was embarrassed at first.. just with the thought of doing anything with another male.. but Tiger was surprisingly gentle...when he wanted to be. How he teased Dingodile about his belly, even though he liked it since it made him look cuter. And to hear it in between his first blowjob from him!

It's not like he didn't return the favor and praised the muscled, buff body that the Tasmanian tiger has. And his cock...Tiny made sure to compare both his and Dingo's only to make the hybrid to see that, yeah, Tiny was indeed an ironic nickname. Dingodile groaned, feeling his cock drip pre as he remembered also how Tiny said that the loser needed to be a good female and beg to be fucked. To think he lost his virginity to him....but he loved every second of it. Not that he would admit it to Tiny or anyone!

They met and fucked a few more times though only once was he allowed to be the one on top. Dingodile wasn't sure if Tiny was in that particular mood at that time or maybe felt that now he could trust him to be in that role after they did it a few times, but of course he accepted the offer. It was something he always wanted to try. He loved it from start to finish, from how Tiny

was embarrassed even when asking for it and also when he asked for him to prepare him by rimming him, to the time he spent with his face buried in his orange rear licking inside as much as he could before claiming that ass all to himself. That felt so good...no wonder Tiny loved when he did the same to him! His perfect bubble-like butt...Crash's was similar though of course smaller. It was still enough to drive him crazy with lust!

Fuck...his cock was fully hard and he just couldn't contain himself. No, this wasn't part of his job. At all. But...he was supposed to bring the crystals back and that was it. It didn't really matter how he did it or what happened to Crash. So...he could just do whatever he wanted right now? Maybe...maybe he could still make toast after all. Just not how he originally planned.

Crash was feeling dizzy and exhausted...what just happened? The last thing he remembers was fighting Dingodile and then...he found a way to defeat him, but when he attacked him for the third time...something exploded? Now that he was returning to his senses for good he realized that he was quite chilly specially down there. W-wait was he...naked?!

"What? Eh...?"

"Took you long enough mate. Guess you're more dinged up than I am, figures since you're a little bugger." That was...Dingodile? Explosion? Ah right...they were fighting and...

Crash rubbed his eyes and spoke before he looked at the other male, unable to find the energy to get up from the snow. "Dingodile...what...why I'm naked-WHOA!" he exclaimed, getting embarrassed when he looked at Dingo's...dile. "Why are YOU naked?!" and worse; why was he hard...?

"ave the nerve to ask me why? It's because of you ya Wombat!" Clearly the hybrid was upset and complained as he approached the bandicoot that gasped and began to move as far as he could, however eventually his back hit one of the crystals. "We're like this because you banged up my flamethrower mate. How I'm supposed to burn things now, huh? I will have to ask Cortex to build me another! That will be a hassle.. I will have to work for him even longer now and it's YOUR fault!"

"Uh...I..." Crash didn't know what to say. He got that the crocodile-like guy was upset and all, but what was he supposed to do; to allow himself to get burnt to death?! Crash knew he shouldn't just point out that logic to an angry hybrid experiment animal that was bigger and stronger than himself though. Instead he looked all over the place. All he needed was to find a path through the crystals like before but...but there was none. Crystals and crystals, all around them that's all he could see. And even if he did find a path...could he really manage to evade Dingodile and make a run to it?

"No worries, mate! I reckon I have an idea that'll be good for the both of us! You can think of it as a way to make up for me. Though now that I think about it..." he spoke while reaching to grab Crash's legs and easily lifted them for him, aiming his mouth in between, spreading them as much as he could. "...I guess it will be mostly just good for ME! But you're a hero, and all so you don't mind helping a big fella out right?"

"HEY! W-what the...?! Get...get off of me... ya big.... ya big dummy!" Crash stuttered as he struggled while being lifted from the ground like he weighed nothing. He tried to break free but it was useless; while Dingodile wasn't as big as other henchmen he already fought like Tiny

Tiger, he was still much stronger than himself. Once he was caught like this, he knew he couldn't really expect to break free.

"Easy there champ! I just want to have a taste before I use it, that's all." As if that was more than enough to justify what he was planning to do, Dingodile's warm breath was already over Crash's exposed ass. He spread his legs a bit more to give him more room and there...now he could see his target. The small and as far as he knew, virgin asshole that he would soon bury himself in.

Crash was getting nervous about Dingodile's plans but there was just nothing he could do now; being held in a position like this prevents him from even being able to use the most basic spin attack that he has. All he could really do now is to wonder about what the other planned and-

"Ahh!" he yells surprised when he felt a warm breath right over his hole and before he could even ask what the deal was, Dingodile started to lap against his hole, teasing him for what was to come.

Dingodile clenched his paws on Crash's legs, getting excited and now eager to make his tongue explore uncharted territory. It didn't take long before he started to dive right in; Crash's small tailhole could do nothing but welcome the invasion, as his tongue started to lick inside a bit.

"W-what you're doing?!" he complained, confused and embarrassed.

"Heh...I knew it, our little hero is a virgin back there. You really can't tell what I'm doing this for? What if I say...dig deeper then?" The hybrid teased him before looking at Crash's hole and tried to shove as much of his tongue inside as he could with a single, swift movement.

"Ghnn...!" Crash grunts, not used to feeling anything down there – well right now up there...- like this! And he could feel it all; Dingodile's tongue certainly was wild and not being shy as it now began to explore all that it could reach inside of his ass. The bandicoot didn't know what to make of it, of this...weird feeling. Specially when the male started to move his mouth and tongue as if he was like....like fucking him with it, trying to reach deeper.

Crash tried to hold back but it was just too much for him. He was experienced in things like battle or running through a dangerous path full of TNT boxes or something but this? He just wasn't ready and neither was his body. So it's no wonder that he noticed that his cock was getting hard and he barely suppressed a groan at one point. Which did not go unnoticed by the boss of this place.

"Oh? What's that? You're not liking this right?" Dingodile teased as he put the poor bandicoot on the snow and licked his lips with his paw.

"I...I did not!" he was too slow to answer and he knew it. But he was still thinking about how...weird that felt, how embarrassing and how it did feel kinda of...good later? He could never admit that though, especially to one of the bad guys working for Cortex!

"Riiight...then I reckon you won't like this either." Dingo reached down to the animal still laying on the snow and holding him by one of his legs, started to reach for between his cheeks with his free paw. He could have made things easier for the marsupial and warned him what he was going to do and use only one thing. But what would be the fun in that? Besides this was only to make things easier for him and not for Crash. That's why Dingodile just shoved in two fat digits at once. The reaction came very fast since Crash gasps, trying to keep the intruders way by instinct by clenching his rear.

“Stop...I don’t...you...you will pay for this Dingodile!” that was all that Crash could really think of saying, a completely empty threat. If only he could get up and give that meanie another taste of one of his spin attacks! But right now all he could do was try to don’t...why even his fingers inside of his rear like this felt so weird...! Crash hated how after he got used to that after a bit, they still felt weird since he felt the moving inside of him, stretching his insides. But...they also felt good, in a way he never felt before. As a healthy bandicoot of course he played with his cock plenty of times when he was alone – or when he thought he was alone...poor Coco wishes she never saw certain things back at home – but never really thought about touching his ass during those times.

“Nah...seems to me you’re the one that’s going to pay for destroying my precious flamethrower. And I can’t wait for it. You really taste nice...and it feels quite warm and tight inside of your little arse!” it was similar but not the same as Tiny Tiger’s, he thought amused and getting more excited watching his enemy clearly getting used to those feelings he hasn’t felt before. He really was a virgin down there! This was hot...! His cock throbbed with need, very hard and eager for action. Dingodile grins, watching Crash’s own cock starting its journey towards his erection and he wonders if he could make that annoying bandicoot get off from being penetrated. Like he did with Tiny..though with a big difference.

He wasn’t Tiny’s first partner or the first to fuck his ass. Not that the big guy lied to him about it or something but a part of Dingodile really wished he was his first...quite innocent and sweet for someone like him. That’s why he never said that to Tiny. But with Crash...maybe he could experience how it is, to be the first one of someone. To forever mark him with a part of yourself.

And of course, to cum deep inside of Crash Bandicoot, as if trying to get him pregnant with his own kid. Fuck thinking like this while still stretching inside of him with his fingers, being quite rough now as he moved them in and out feeling them getting wet with his own saliva...he couldn’t take it anymore!

When he takes them out from Crash’s abused asshole, the other male sighed with relief thinking that maybe it was over. Maybe he could now try to escape and-

“Hey! P-put me down...!” he complained when Dingodile acted before he could; he grabbed Crash’s hips and raised him from the ground, pressing his body against one of the large crystals behind him. It did hurt a bit since the damn thing felt so rough and cold but he had a feeling that it wasn’t as bad compared to what that evil animal had planned for him. And worse for his ass.

“Of course I will. As soon as you pay for what you did. And not a single second before. What did you think I was preparing you for, huh?”he asked, grinning, looking quite menacing - showing all of his crocodile teeth. He aims Crash’s rear on top of his cock, making sure to look around until he could find the right spot, between his sweet cheeks. “Let me give you a hint then...” he remembers what Tiny Tiger told him on occasion he was fucked, and thought would be amusing to put himself in his role now with Crash. “I know you saw my cock, it’s quite bigger than yours, huh? And you know what’s the best part? It will feel a lot bigger INSIDE OF YOU!” now that he was in the right position and very horny and all there was no reason to hold back. So the tip of his cock wasn’t exactly gentle when it was pressed against Crash’s asshole. And even less when Dingodile slams the smaller male downwards, to make sure he would take as much of his cock as possible in the very first minute.

“WHOOAAAAAAA!” Nothing in Crash Bandicoot’s life could have prepared him for this moment; the moment that after “losing” a fight against one of Cortex’s guys he would be taken by them like a little bitch. He didn’t even have time to protest before his body was just...violated. He screams, feeling that the only worse than the pain of that cock finding its way inside of his ass was the humiliation of this being done by someone like that evil hybrid...Dingodile! Not even Tawna touched him down there! Re really missed her right now. “Gha...!...Uh...!”

Closing his eyes for a bit, gasping softly out of pure pleasure letting his warm breath all over Crash, Dingodile loved this much more than he hoped for. Good thing he did prepare the poor marsupial first or there would have been no way he would be able to get more than just his head inside like this but still it...more than he expected went in and it felt AWESOME! Even more tight and warm than Tiny Tiger’s!! He wondered if that was due to the size difference between him and Crash – not only about their cocks...- or because unlike the other male, Crash was a virgin. Until today that’s it. “Fuuuuckin’...oath! Feels amazing inside of you mate!” clearly he ignored Crash’s cries of pain and discomfort. What was he complaining about? He barely started with his punishment...actually they were just getting it started.

“What? Does it hurt that much for ya? Maybe it will make it feel better if I start to move?” he asked clearly mocking the other.

“Wait...PLEASE DON-!” even if he managed to demand that the bastard not move, of course Dingodile has no intention of listening. Now Crash could only take deep breaths and get used to the feeling of that cock to not only fill his insides but to also move inside of him.

After a few thrusts, Dingodile pulled his dick back slowly. Licking the submissive male on the cheek he asked: “See? It feels better...or at least it feels better to me heh. But hey this is your punishment so it’s nice that you’re being a good hero and are willing to pay the price for destroying my flamethrower!”

“I-I’m not...AHH!” Crash gasps in pain as the other interrupts him abruptly; Dingodile’s cock thrusts back in without remorse and all Crash could do was to try to don’t give him the satisfaction of seeing him in pain which was pretty much impossible. In this position Dingodile could see it all over his face and it was clear that he couldn’t hide his feelings about this from him. And worse; he didn’t notice that now his own cock was hard, so much in fact that it bounces with each thrust.

“Fuckin’ oath! The famous Crash Bandicoot is getting off from being fucked...by ME? I’m stoked!” Dingodile chuckled showing off all of his menacing sharp teeth. He didn’t really expect this to happen but hey he didn’t care if Crash was liking this especially against his will. It just means that his hot cock knew how to make a slut out of a hero.

“No...this...this is...” he wanted to find a way to justify it but trying to talk when a big hybrid animal was ramming his ass, moving his body up and down on his cock while moving his hips to get his pole even more personal with his insides was a bad idea; it just made him moan and that surprised even himself. Why...? He...he was enjoying it...he can’t...he has a girlfriend! But even if he could lie to her later about this there’s no way he could lie to himself or to his own hard penis. It did start as hell, hurting and all but before he realized it it started to feel different. It felt a bit similar to when Dingodile used his tongue and then his fingers inside of him. It felt...

Fuck. It felt good.

“Little ripper! Feels good, don’t it?! It also feels great inside of you mate. I should have asked for your arse before the crystals!” Crash didn’t know if he was serious or if he was the kind that likes to tell a bad joke – something that he also liked to do with Tawna – during a time like this. But he knew that he really was loving to ravage his ass indeed, he could feel how roughly he fucked him and his wild expression...was it like a predator looking at their prey? Maybe it was the crocodile part in him.

“Hngg...damnit...I’m sorry Tawna!” he said to a female that was who knows where, as he wraps a paw around his own cock and starts to masturbate while being taken, adding even more to his humiliation and to Dingodile’s amusement...and excitement.

Seeing this made the eager male even hornier, puffing as he started to ram Crash’s tailhole even harder, scratching the poor bandicoot’s back against the sharp crystal. But soon he managed to get his intent as after a few more thrusts he managed to get all of his cock inside, balls rubbing against Crash’s ass!

“WHOA!!!! Oh...thiiiis feels...niiice...!” he moaned, never experiencing anything like this before. It felt so different than any time he was with Tawna or by himself. The closest he could compare it to was with when Dingodile played with his rear but this was still much more, it...felt much more...right...inside of him. He couldn’t get away from this feeling anymore.

“More...please...more! F-fuck me more!” Crash asked for it, masturbating like he was still just a horny animal in the jungle who only cared about his pleasure and nothing more.

Dingodile stopped a bit, slowing down since while it was almost as hot as burning stuff to see Crash Bandicoot begging him to fuck him like this it did gave him an amazing idea. “Only if you give me all the crystals!”

“...! B-but I...I can’t do that!”

“DO IT!” he demanded, slamming his entire cock inside of Crash’s butt, making the male moan, fapping hard again; already he drips pre all over his paw and he wanted to cum like this, nothing else mattered. He would need to come up with an excuse for Coco...that can wait.

“FINE! I’LL DO IT! PLEASE! Just...JUST FUCK ME!” that was music to Dingodile’s ears and he resumed his vile act. Clenching his grip on Crash’s abused ass he kept moving his own hips, panting and watching the smaller guy stroke his own cock, feeling good thanks to his cock. By this point the cold air around them was just no more important than to continue doing this. Now Dingodile could thrust all the way inside while building a good rhythm for both of them, his big reptilian tail wagging quite a bit against the snow as he worked.

Neither of them planned for it but while Crash ended up cumming first, moaning and shooting his seed all over both of them thanks to the position they were in, it forced Dingodile to fall right behind him. No way he could resist anymore since Crash’s orgasm made his own tunnel clench all over Dingodile’s cock all of sudden, as if demanding that he did the same and feed him his seed. Which he did without hesitation, thrusting inside furiously, cumming hard inside Cortex’s nemesis.

When he was done, Dingodile put the abused hero against the crystal. Only when the whole thing was done was when Crash felt the pain on his back. A natural consequence of his body being pressed against it during the whole mating but...it was worth it.

Standing up watching the recovering smaller male neither said a word. It annoyed Dingodile a bit that Crash's cum was on his body like this but...he was too tired to punish him again. A shame since it was a perfect excuse to do so.

"I can lift the crystals for you to leave. You know what you need to do now right? Return with the crystals. The sooner you do it, then the sooner you will get more of this. My oath!" He said, smirking while holding his cock, making very clear what he was talking about.

Crash wanted to say that no, never! Actually, it would be even better if he just got up and gave that cheeky hybrid another taste of his famous spin attack! But looking at the naked guy like that, his cock now flaccid and dirty with his cum after it just fucked him and already missing that same member inside of him since it gave him the best orgasm in his life...

"Yeah...I'll do it. I'll bring them all to you." Crash said feeling defeated and already wondering if he was smart enough to come up with an excuse for the crystals to go missing to both Coco and Aku Aku.

"Good on ya, mate." Dingodile was satisfied. Maybe even without his flamethrower there were other ways he could make toast of Crash bandicoot after all.