

Wild Cat Chase at the Museum

(DISCLAIMER : All the characters in here are over 18+, even Tabasco the cat.)

Seline the Skunk and Camile the cat woman were chasing Tabasco, Seline's missing cat, who had just ran off while holding Seline's precious My Melody handbag.

"Why are you dragging me along? He's your cat, and he ran away with your handbag! And you even brought your own spare bag!" Camile stung at Seline.

"Well, the handbag was a gift on my birthday! Since you're a cat woman, and cats know other cats better like the back of their paws, eh?" Seline joked back.

"Ugh..... Just shut up and keep track of him! Look, there he goes into the museum." Camile pointed at the museum door, which Tabasco went inside. But the problem was the two women didn't even have tickets for entering!

"What do we do now, Camile?"

"Well, I guess we should use the objects in the museum for disguises. You put on slippers so you can walk quietly while I hide in any clothing I can find."

And so, the women split up to look for the cat. Seline put on some slippers so she could walk quietly while Camile hid in the armor to attack the cat by surprise. Seline had some difficulties trying to locate Tabasco because he was so fast, but Camile could track the cat by smell, but the problem was the armor was very heavy so she started to regret her decisions.

"Ugh... maybe I should have swapped places with Seline..... Well, I should just sit here and take a rest." And with that, Camile decided to take a break next to a guard who was smoking a cigar (that was against the rules).

But then the problem started to happen as the guard realized that he had to go

to the smoking room in the second floor to smoke. "Drat." He said and then he threw the cigar into the opening of the armor, thinking it was a trash can.

'Who does that guy think I am, a trash can?' Camile wanted to jump out and scratch him, but she didn't want to get in trouble, so she kept on walking, not knowing that the lit end of the cigar was still providing heat. She went up the stairs being careful not to fall down, her whole body was sweating and feeling hot but she just thought it was because of all the heavy armor. Then she went into the next pavilion and there she saw Tabasco holding the bag, but instead of giving it back he laughed pointing at Camile's underneath and ran away.

"Why is he laughing? Does he think I am funny? Or is there something on my face? Hey, wait a minute....."

Just then, Camile began to smell smoke and some other strange smell like burnt hairs. Just as she looked down, she gasped. The lit cigar had landed right in front of her crotch and it had set her hot pants ablaze!

"AAHHHH!! PUT IT OUT PUT IT OUT!"

Suddenly made aware of the scorching heat radiating through her crotch, Camile hopped around on one leg, trying to spread her legs open as much as possible. The fire began to spread to her tight, dancing ass.

"ITBURNSITBURNSITBURNSITBURNS!!!!!" she screamed, slapping at her ass and vulva, her voice rising higher and higher. She leaned her head down and tried blowing at her own crotch, puffing out her cheeks, but the flames didn't go out.

Just then she found the janitor's bucket and ran to it, but she accidentally knocked it over, spilling all the water on the floor, causing her despair on top of distress.

Meanwhile Seline, who just came into the pavilion looking for Tabasco, noticed

Camile with her underneath on fire and ran into the room holding a fire extinguisher.

"Camile, Please remain calm!"

"SHUT UP! PUT OUT MY PUSSYYYYY!!!" Camile screamed in Seline's face, tears streaming down her cheeks and smoke coming out from her front and back.

"I don't know what even got you into this, but fine." Seline pointed and aimed inside the armor, hitting Camile in the pussy and butt with a stream of foam.

When the incident was over, they heard the little cat laughing at them again.

"Hey! Stop that, it's none of your business! Do you really want us to be caught?" Camile raged, but as soon as she could finish her words one of the guards (who heard Camile's screams and Tabasco's laughs) caught them by the necks.

"And out you go!" said the guard as he dragged the two women and threw them out the door, while the naughty cat escaped completely unscathed.

"Damn... that was wild. I just noticed the guard was the same guy who threw the cigarette." Camile said.

"Oh.... So that's what happened! Do you want to go someplace else so I can check your scars?" Seline replied.

"Yeah..... Forget the cat, let's just hope I can have babies after that wild incident."

And so they went to a nearby motel, and they entered a room where Camile pulled down her charred hot pants and panties and showed her burnt scars.

"Oh no, that looks bad. Well it might be painful but at least the uterus is safe. I have a plan for all of this....." With that, Seline took off her own pants and revealed a huge wiwi.

"Wait..... You have a dick?" Camile was in pure shock, almost forgetting about the pain.

"I have no time to explain for all of this, just hold still." Seline said, and with that she laid her friend down and put the ointment on the scars while Camile twitched and squirmed with much discomfort. Then Seline took out some bandages and put it on Camile's underneath, but she left the pussy hole showing by purpose.

"Why did you leave the hole out? Wait, is there where the wiwi goes in?" Camile was sweating nervously, until Seline put the 'cucumber' inside the 'papaya.'

"Ahuuuuuuu!!!!" Camile's screams pierced the sky, her butt hurting with each thrust her friend (now with benefits) made. And after that, nobody knows what happened..... except for the two women themselves.