

Chapter 6: Breadwinner and Homemaker

The unusual duo spent a decent part of the morning clearing out the place a bit. They would probably need to stay here for a few days while Lex fully recovered so it would be better to at least sleep on cleared ground. Kate tossed some sticks and fallen branches aside, her hand-like feet helping in this regard and her long muscular tail serving as a good broom behind her sweeping leaves out of the way to clear space.

Lex meanwhile, when he wasn't catching himself glancing at Kate's butt as her tail swished from side to side, was chomping down on some of the lower branches of the large bushes they had been hiding in. The small enclosed space was suddenly looking a lot more livable.

Lex finished pruning the more annoying branches, turned to Kate and said, "Now we need to make a fire and then I'll go hunting to have food."

"right" Kate nodded, "well I have plenty of dry sticks from clearing the place, we can use them as kindling" Kate gathered up a large armful of sticks and brought them over to the center of their space, looking up she remarked, "Should we take the tarp down? the fire might roast it"

"Build it over here" Lex indicated a just far enough to the side to not be under their makeshift roof, "And get some rocks to make a circle around it to keep it contained. I'll dig a small hole"

Kate set about collecting some small to moderate rocks while Lex clawed at the ground digging a small firepit for Kate to ring with stones. Once the firepit was assembled and dry kindling loaded into it Lex used his prehensile tails to pick up some choice rocks and bang them together for the sparks.

"I think it's working" Kate said with a grin and sat down by the slowly growing fire, "mmm the warmth feels lovely"

"Yes" Lex replied, grinning at her, "And good to see you've started to get used to the lack-of-wardrobe thing"

Kate blushed and put her hands in front of her breasts suddenly remembering her nudity.

"Oh sorry" Lex apologized, "I didn't mean to make you embarrassed by bringing it up"

"I suppose it's fine." Kate sighed, "You're right anyhow. I actually FORGOT for a minute there."

"See there's nothing inherently necessary about all the fabric coverings, and you can get by just fine without" Lex asserted, proudly.

"woah now, not saying I plan on being a nudist forever, Lex"

"Baby steps I suppose. Though for now we should worry about food I guess"

"ya that's a good idea. what can we get all the way out here?" Kate looked about at the forest.

"Fish, deer, small animals, and plenty of berries."

"you have enough strength to catch a deer? I'm no trained hunter, and I don't have any spears or anything to help with that."

"If I'm careful I can get it you relax by the fire, keep it burning and I'll be back"

Kate nodded and sat down to rest while Lex stalked off into the woods sniffing the air and trying to keep his body low. A half hour later he did indeed catch the scent of a deer. A bit off but not too far even for his injured state. He followed the scent circling wide to stay downwind as he did so.

He crept closer seeing the deer grazing in a bit of a clearing. He crept closer and closer when suddenly the deer's ears perked up. Well now or never. Lex torqued his muscles and charged. The deer tried to run but his teeth found their purchase on its leg. The poor creature let out a cry and fell as he clawed his way up and bit down on the deer's neck.

He let go and stood up over the dead deer and looked at its body, "Sorry buddy, but I have a girl to feed."

Back in the camp Kate has been spending time working on the living conditions. Even if they didn't intend on staying there long doing something was better than just sitting her naked butt on the dirt. She gathered reeds and layer then on the ground to form a large mat then got large leaves from local trees to lay on top of them. The makeshift bed was hardly impressive but for only an hour's work it was serviceable. Then she got some reeds from the river and some more sticks from the woods. Four sticks shoved into the ground around the firepit then two more crossing between them over it, high enough not to catch themselves, and all tied together with the reeds made a frame. Some smaller sticks for cross support and she had herself a makeshift grill for whatever Lex brought home.

A few hours after he left Lex returned. His mouth almost dropped open.

"Wow Kate. If I leave you for a full day will you have a house built next?" lex asked

"HA!" Kate laughed, "probably not but thanks. I was just trying to do something."

"Well good job, and I brought home the bacon, or venison, as it were" He dropped the deer down on the ground. Then began cutting chunks odd to put on Kate's open fire grill.

Kate looked away, "Never did like that part, even if I know its normal"

"Oh the butchering?"

"yes"

"Sorry. I know it can sometimes turn a stomach, so just leave it to me." Lex puffed out his chest pridefully and got back to work, "You seem to have done plenty of work as the, literal, homemaker here. let me handle the food"

"Homemaker huh?" Kate found herself smiling, "what like a wife?"

Lex's heart jolted for a second at that word. He shook it off as best he could and got back to cooking. It was true that he was unwed. The others of his clan had started to bother him about it. Telling him that he should find a bride. Had imagined it himself. Finding a lovely young thing, four strong legs, firm shapely rear, long flowing tail; A dire-fox demigoddess was one of his fantasies, or a highborn wolf, heck even a quadruped mortal wasn't totally off the table, the 'feral folk' as they were called. That's how the demigods got made after all, affairs or marriages between gods like himself and mortals. Now, however his fantasies were suddenly changed. Suddenly he was picturing himself at an altar as usual, but instead

of some lovely quadruped demigod ready to be his for life he was picturing Kate, her beautiful blue fur, flowing mane, firm breasts, and butt; all ready to swear herself as his for all eternity.

It could never happen of course; his father would probably kill him. Marrying a mortal of the feral folk was considered lowly enough. Most god/mortal pairings with them were flings. Male god has some fun with female mortal and leaves her to raise any resulting demi-god babies on her own. There weren't too many full gods to marry so he would likely have been pushed to at least pick a demigoddess to marry. With any luck their children had at least a chance to come out with full godhood rather than demi-status. A marriage to a mortal could only make demigod children, and a marriage to a biped? Lex shook his head. He knew he'd have to purge these thoughts and fantasies from his head, but it would be very hard to do so. He looked over and the beautiful body of his companion. It would be very hard indeed.