

An Average Day on Yggdrasil

Ratatoskr yawned and stretched as he finished his short nap. Finding times to rest was very important for a god as busy as him. “Ahh~! A nice nap! Now then! Lets go see what that Nidhoggr wants. I’m sure that overgrown snake misses me~”

He bounded down to the tree’s roots, passing by many other realms. Once he got to the bottom, he was met with an endless expanse of void. Nidhoggr sat above the void, coiled in the very roots of the tree. Ratatoskr jumped to a few branches to get a better look at him.

The serpent was doing what he usually did: gnaw at Yggdrasil in a vain attempt to plunge the realms into chaos. Ratatoskr couldn’t help but giggle at the sight. No matter how much Nidhoggr gnawed, there just always seemed to be more roots for him to gnaw at. While the squirrel god would have loved to silently watch from afar, he had a job to do.

“Hey Nidhoggr!” he waved cheerfully.

The serpent had a perpetual scowl on his face until he heard the small traveler. He switched his focus from the roots and turned to the root of the sound.

Ratatoskr always did think the serpent had a weird smile, but he could tell it was a smile nonetheless.

“Ahh~ You have arrived Ratatoskr...”

The squirrel stuck out his chest in pride. “Of course~! A messenger is always on time!”

Nidhoggr would make something akin to a purring sound “That is always good to hear. Tell me, what nonsense has the Golden Eagle been saying about me?”

“Oh... The usual~ He called you a “long-fanged nuisance” this time.”

The serpent would turn away and Ratatoskr would turn from him. In his mind, the squirrel counted down... 3... 2... 1...

“EAGLE YOU COWARD! COME DOWN HERE AND CALL ME A NUISANCE TO MY FACE!” The serpent’s tail thrashed about, breaking several

roots. Ratatoskr instinctually dodged all of it, silently giggling the whole time. This part was always funny to him.

Nidhoggr kept up his tantrum for a few more minutes before calming down. In the aftermath, it appeared that the serpent managed to make progress, but Yggdrasil was quick to replenish. Most, if not all, of his damage was mitigated, causing the serpent to roar in anger again.

“Yeah~ What a piece of work am I right? Want me to send a message to him?” Ratatoskr leaned closer to the serpent giving him fake concerned look.

Nidhoggr fell for the look and believed it fully. He stared deeply into the squirrel’s eyes. “Tell that *bird* that he’s a Hollow-boned coward who deserves *nothing but MISERY!!!*”

Rat stifled another giggle. “Hehe- Noted! I’ll tell him right away!”

The serpent nodded and gave him a smile. “Thank you, Ratatoskr. You truly are one of the only sane gods on this tree. I’m grateful to have you as an ally.”

“You too Nidhoggr. You too... See ya!” The squirrel god gave the serpent a waved, getting a nod back in return.

“Farewell to you too Ratatoskr...” Nidhoggr turned away from Rat and went back to his fervent gnawing of Yggdrasil’s roots.

Ratatoskr would jump up to higher branches and began crawling up the World Tree’s trunk. Once he got to a high enough elevation, he paused and looked down at where he just came from. After a short pause, he burst into laughter. “HAHAHA~!! Oh Nidhoggr~! You never change huh? Hoo boy~ lying to him never gets old...” He continued upwards to the top of the tree.

Rat was a trickster and a gossip, but he certainly wasn’t a slouch we others requested something from him. He was always willing to answer any call. He just made it slightly uncertain to others of whether or not he was telling the truth... He was obviously~ but he lived for the mysteriousness...

At the top of Yggdrasil rested the Golden Eagle. A brilliant bird whose very influence powers and oversees the World Tree. He and Nidhoggr have had something against one another ever since Yggdrasil was created. The tension between them may or may not have been tempered by Ratatoskr, all he does is act as the mediator between them.

Golden light pierced the top of Yggdrasil as Ratatoskr approached. The Eagle was much more mellow than Nidhoggr but that didn't mean the squirrel god couldn't find some way to have fun with him...

As the squirrel god approached, the Eagle noticed his presence immediately. "Ahh~ Ratatoskr! It is nice to see Yggdrasil's Special Messenger in my presence yet again!"

Rat padded towards the bird proudly. "Nice to see you too Eagle! Nidhoggr sent good news!"

The golden bird leaned closer to him in intrigue. "Oh really? Do tell! I do hope it's actually *good* news."

Rat could only bawl with laughter. "HAHAHA~! Yeah! I swear it's good news this time! This time, he said "you're a Hollow-boned coward" who is so lazy he needs to send a charming rodent to "fix" the relationship between you two! He also said "scum like that deserve nothing but misery". And, he may or may not have said you belong in the deepest parts of Helheim, so your light *never* shines again."

The messenger could barely stifle his laughter as the Eagle's face grew appalled at his words. "I- I... *I'm not anything close to a COWARD! THAT INELOQUENT SERPENT SHOULD BE SLAUGHTERED AND SENT TO HELHEIM HIMSELF!*"

Ratatoskr gave him a shrug in response. "That's just what he thinks of you Eagle."

Eagle panted slightly at his outburst before calming down. With a sigh, he spoke in his normally calm tone again. "**sigh** I apologize for subjecting you to that Ratatoskr. I know you're simply the messenger between us yet, I have no other entity to send my anger towards..."

Rat patiently waited for the main benefit of his job, well besides making both of the god angry. He wouldn't have to wait for much longer before Eagle said those lovely words.

"What can I grant you to appease this inconvenience?"

The squirrel god could only snicker in response. "Hehehe~ My special acorns are running out again. I was wondering if you could spawn some more on the tree."

The bird tilted his head. "Is that all? You ask for that every time. Surely there's more you could want?"

Rat only smiled wider. “Well of course! However, I would like to save that one as a future favor...”

Eagle silently judged Ratatoskr’s words before nodding. “As you wish... However, I would personally like to give you more for your hard work and diligence~” He then spread his wings and flapped, shaking the leaves that surrounded the two. He kept going for a few more seconds before settling. “...Hah~ Coo~ It is done... I leave it up to you to find those acorns if you wish.”

Rat gave the bird god a smile. “Thanks Eagle!”

“You’re welcome! Be sure to examine your acorns closely. I may have “enhanced” a few of them~!” Eagle gave him a sensual smile that quickly turned into an innocent one.

The messenger caught the look anyways and knew what Eagle was implying. “Good to know~ I’ll be on the lookout for them!” He then began padding away from the bird, preparing to scale down the tree to one of his usual spots. “See ya!”

“Farewell Ratatoskr the Messenger! I shall let you know if I ever require your assistance again!”

Rat gave him a wave in response before jumping down to Yggdrasil’s lower branches. The farther down he got, the more the light of the Eagle diminished. He kept going until he found a nice grove facing “eastwards” of the Tree.

The squirrel chuckled as he landed in his favorite spot and found his amazing acorns freshly reenergized. He busied himself picking them up and playing with them in his hands. All until he got to a peculiar one. “Ooh~ Shiny nut~! Larger too~!”

He placed the big acorn beside him and pulled out a slightly smaller one. “Heh, might as well warm myself up first~”

He laid on his back and positioned the nut near his ass. He shuddered as he teased his own hole with it, causing slight pieces of the Tree’s magic to slip inside him. He moaned as the acorn found its mark and prodded his hole more.

He gave the acorn one more hungry look before fully pushing it into him. He moaned louder as the magical nut’s magic immediately went to work, stimulating the god’s ass as if someone else was fucking him. Even through his erection, he never stopped pushing until he was sure he had hilted the acorn. “Mmmph~”

Once his cock reached full mast, he wasted no time in giving it further love. He closed his eyes and lolled out his tongue as he felt the magic massage his insides. “Hahhh~ Hel yeah!!” He rhythmically stroked his cock, edging himself closer.

“Hnnngh~ Do I cum here or with the big boy~? Hmmph~” Rat’s body made the decision for him. As soon as he reached his peak, his body gave him a *POP* sound. The squirrel stopped his masturbating and looked at the now seemingly normal acorn with disdain and contempt. “Damnit... I guess I’m growing a tolerance for them...” He pouted his face and grumbled more as he tossed away the small nut and reached for the bigger acorn. “*Can’t have shit living on Yggdrasil...*”

He positioned the large nut the same way as the first. He moaned as the mere magic radiating off of the acorn stimulated his ass. “Hnngh~ F-Fuck, that’s potent...” He would look up to the top of Yggdrasil and smile. “You really do spoil me huh Eagle?”

Ratatoskr took a deep breath before spreading his legs more and pushing in the nut. He moaned louder at the sheer size. It wasn’t even halfway in and it was much bigger than any other acorns he took. He stopped briefly to stand himself up. “Aaah~ I-I’m gonna have take this one seriously~! Fine by me!”

He spread his legs more pressed down harder of the nut. He couldn’t help but cover his mouth and moan as the magic surged into him more. “Hnngh~ Fuck... I’m so close again~” He found himself so lost in the bliss that he didn’t even reach for cock. The magic was more than enough!

“Gahh~ It feels so real~!” Rat couldn’t help but bounce on the acorn’s girth more. His body was telling him it was good cock, and his mind wasn’t fighting the idea. He pressed down harder on the nut with each thrust, letting out a moan as his ass took in more of acorn.

The closer he got, the faster he felt himself go. He didn’t slow down until he felt himself on the peak of his orgasm again. Precum leaked from his edged organ as he briefly paused, savoring the magic more. While Rat didn’t like to drool, he couldn’t help himself. He thrust down hard onto the nut, taking the full length. He moaned as his cum shot onto the farther parts of the branch. He didn’t even care that some was shooting past the branch down to the lower branches. “Hnng~ F-FUCK~!”

His orgasm continued for longer than he expected. He flicked tail and curled his paws as the acorn’s magic enticed him to empty his pent up load more and more. It took a whole 9 more seconds for his orgasm to end.

Couldn't help but pant in his afterglow as he felt the magic of the acorn disappear. "Well... T-That was... the GREATEST acorn ever~!" He rested for a bit and admired the full feeling of his ass. Even with no magic being pumped into him everything still felt amazing.

After a while, Rat reached down to pull out the acorn. He moaned again at the resistance. It seemed the nut didn't want to leave his glorious ass either but, he wasn't looking for a longtime butt plug right now. He only lightly strained to it pull out. Like all acorns, it was hard getting in and easy getting out.

The squirrel god couldn't lie, that satisfying **POP!** sound and the rush of air into his now stretched hole was such an amazing feeling just one of the benefits for being a bottom. Well... a switch but you get the idea... He gave the big acorn smirk, "Heh~ I'll need to find more of these babies... I know others will enjoy them just as much as me~"

Using his magic, he shrunk down the acorn and looked around for his satchel. It took a bit, but he found it hanging on a local branch. As he went to place the acorn among the many in the bag, he examined it closely one last time... "Huh!? Wait, what!? This baby's still got juice left!" Ratatoskr's face slowly changed into a devious smile. "Ohoho~ That bird thinks he knows me so well~..."

Ratatoskr would begin to hop to another part of Yggdrasil, continuing his normal routine on the great World Tree again...