

Tail of the Drunkbark Acorn Pt. 3

Danza yawned silently as he felt some light beam onto his face. A drunk sleep was always the best sleep. The tanuki always had his best dreams during them. And a lovely one he had just finished dreaming of involved one of the cutest squirrels he had ever seen walking into his lane and “attacking” him. He even managed to get the squirrel to visit him after the whole thing! The two had a lovely date in his kitchen before passing out from some of the greatest sake he had ever tasted!

The tanuki’s smile soon turned into a melancholy frown. It really was a shame it was all a dream. The squirrel was a Norse God no less! The two’s mannerisms were so alike! They completed each other so well! But now... It was all fantasy... Danzaburou, the Legendary Tanuki and the leader of Sado Island... was still alone...

His tanuki tried so hard to find him a suitable mate to match wiles but that being had yet to show up... His precious Sansaburo was madly in love with him but even he couldn’t quench the ascended tanuki.

Danza sighed and lowed his ears... *“Alright Danzaburou... Another day of lonely-”*

“Mmm~...”

The tanuki stopped in his tracks as he felt a fluffy tail brush on him. His eyes would widen in shock as the squirrel from his dreams laid next to him. A quick taste of the air proved that both of them smelled of sake. Danza couldn’t stop himself from blushing. *“W-Wakaranai... H-How I manage to score someone beautiful like you?”*

Ratatoskr never responded. The Norse God was still fast asleep. Apparently, while Norse Gods could take in and live off of such alcohol, they certainly couldn’t last as long with sake. He was sleeping soundly with part of his arms intertwined with the tanuki’s. His tail slightly twitched and brushed along Danza’s body as well. A relieved smile would complete the squirrel god’s face as his sleeping form rose and fell.

What melted the tanuki’s heart the most was the slight moaning between each breath and a strangely cute chittering noise emanating from the squirrel god. He blushed as his eyes slowly followed the god’s sleeping form to his crotch region.

He never got the chance to see Ratatoskr's full package in detail. Despite the squirrel god's lack of clothing, keeping track of his nuts was surprisingly hard. He found himself brushing down the squirrel god's fur and inching himself closer to Rat's semi-erect cock.

Danza paused for a second before placing a finger on the squirrel god's cock. Rat's body would immediately twitch slightly in response. The tanuki couldn't help but smile. *"Ehebe~. Wet dreams are always the best dreams... Hopefully you won't mind a little help from Danzaborou..."* He began stroking the god's cock with his finger very slowly.

Rat's face began turning from a relieved smile to a small frown. He began to mutter something under his breath. *"Sloooow... Disappointing..."*

His face wouldn't change until Danza began using more of his hand on him. His frown would become a satisfied grin and he would go limp. The god's moans would sluggishly increase in frequency as precum began to dribble from his cock.

It amazed Danza that Rat could remain asleep. Inching another hand to his taint, he began to massage it and his balls. The squirrel god immediately began muttering something along the lines of *"Hey~... Haands off... my nuts~..."* His foot would twitch again but his smile and moans only seemed to grow happier every passing second. The longer the tanuki kept up the pace the more the squirrel god loved it. *"Abb~ Habb~..."*

Soon the tanuki's whole hand was wrapped around the squirrel god's full length. His other hand was spent massaging the god's balls. Danza felt his own cock begin slip out of its sheath as Rat's fur brushed up on it more.

"Omoshiroi~... H-His fur is so soft a-and... Habb~ N-Nan-" Danza's eyes widened as he quietly moaned out an orgasm. His own body twitched in pleasure as he felt his own cum spray onto Rat's backside.

The tanuki gasped silently as he realized what he had done. Strangely, the squirrel god's relieved smile only seemed to widen with pleasure. He would twitch his foot and sigh in pleasure.

"H-How can he still be asleep e-even after all of this?"

Danza would get an answer in the form of a yawn from the squirrel god. *"Mmm~... Doon't... stoop~..."*

The tanuki couldn't stop his heart from fluttering. He blushed. *"Heb~... I-I... I really am a lucky tanuki..."*

Danza obliged his mate by continuing to stroke his cock. He lovingly entangled his other arm with the squirrel god again.

Rat's sleeping form grinned in pleasure as it jumped into the tanuki's hand. His thrusts quickly became more forceful before his release. "Hah~ Hahhgnn~... *F-fuck*~..."

The tanuki watched in happiness as his lover squirted his seed all over the bed. "Utsukushi~..." He muttered that much louder than he wanted but it was true. He could not lie to himself. This was his chance! And he was not going to ruin it...

An hour later...

The two gods would be found walking along the edges of Danza's shrine. Many of the ascended tanuki's tanukis happily requested to escort Ratatoskr off of Sado Island but Danzaburou declined all of them. All of them except for Sansaburo would tilt their heads in confusion and shrug before going about their days.

"Sooo... You uuh... You sure you don't remember much from last night?" Danza cast the squirrel god a slightly flustered glance.

Rat would chuckle and smirk. "For the last time Danza, no I don't. I rarely get to sleep when I'm doing my job. So~ When I do sleep..." The Norse god brushed up on the tanuki. "I always sleep hard~..." He then blushed slightly. "And~ uuh... When I sleep hard... It's usually a wet dream..."

Danza smiled. "Ohoho~ Really?"

Rat rolled his eyes. "Don't think it will give you any advantage against me if we ever fight."

The tanuki feigned widening his eyes. "Whaaat~? Danzaburou would never~!"

"Heh~ Well... If the tanuki cum on my tail and back is any evidence, I think you did~..." The squirrel god got even closer to Danza's face. "... Was my sleeping body just that irresistible?"

Danza couldn't stop his face from turning red. His ears drooped slightly as he feel his words become entangled in his mouth. "I-I... Uh... Y-yes~..." He looked away in complete embarrassment.

Rat would laugh. “HAHAHA~! HAH~ Hahah~ Hah... Hah... Uuh... A-Are you being serious?” His face would soon turn from cocky to flustered. “Y-You’re still joking right?”

The tanuki gulped deeply before sighing. This was it. He had to admit it... “I... I’m not joking Rat... I really do love you...”

The squirrel god’s eyes would widen.

“I’ve found you irresistible from the moment we met on the battleground...”

“Are you sure that’s not the Drunkbark acorns talking?”

“No~! I know it’s not! I really do love you Ratatoskr... A-And...” He tried not to look away in pure embarrassment of his feelings but couldn’t stop himself. He was only pulled back when he saw another tanuki eyeing him a distance away.

S-Sansaburo-mujina... His precious tanuki gave him an encouraging smile. As he did, more tanukis began to reveal themselves. Each one making him smile just a little bit more. *Abh~ Naruhodo... Fate really is shining down on Danzaburou-danuki...*

Danza turned back to the squirrel god with more invigoration. “I, Danzaburou-danuki, the Legendary Tanuki of Sado Island, am asking if you would like to be mates...”

Rat found it hard to come up with words. This wasn’t a witty conversation anymore. Another god was asking him to be a tried a true mate. “I- Uh... I wasn’t expecting that...”

Danza gave him an awkward smile. “Ehehe~ I-I wasn’t either. But... I think fate pulled us together for a reason...”

“You really think that?”

“Eh~ It might be a bit cliché but... How else would you explain what happened on that battlefield?”

“I... Honestly can’t.”

“So~? Would you like to give it a try~?” The tanuki finished with a smirk.

Rat would meet the smirk with his own. “Heh~ Everything I have tried has ***always*** been successful~ This wouldn’t be any different!”

“Ohoho~ So that’s a “yes” I take it?”

The god turned away with a coy tone “Maaaybe~?”

Danza placed a finger under Rat’s chin and spun him back. “Heh~ Does Danzaburou need to prove himself again?”

“I don’t know~ “Danzaburou-danuki”. Do you need to prove yourself?”

The two would stare at each other for a short time before kissing each other. They lovingly embraced while moaning passionately through their series of kisses. They would keep going for a long while until the sun was past noon...

Rat would frown at the sun’s position. “Ugh~... I still have my duties in the Norse realms...”

“As do I here in Nihon... Will that stop you risu?”

The squirrel god perked up his nose. “Heh~! Nothing ever stops Ratatoskr!” He then pressed that nose onto the tanuki’s own muzzle. “I’ll come back for more of your sake alright?”

“Ehehe~ I hope you do... my mate...”

Rat would roll his eye but blush all the same. He then turned back to the edge of the island before jumping up onto seemingly nothing. The Norse god would then jump to another “branch”... then another... before disappearing...

The tanuki couldn’t stop a tear from appearing in his eyes. *Danzaburou... you really are one lucky mujina huh?*