

Sump Rot Research

Thimble gulped as he peered into cavernous sumps. He knew the assignment entailed but the yordle researcher couldn't understand why anyone would let such a place be so unkempt and unclean. His gulp would turn into a gagging sound as he ended up breathing in the putrid odor.

“S-Shoot bro! I can't believe Zaunites have to live like this...”

He shook his head before entering the cavern. He put on a face mask and googles as he descended into the Sump zone. The deeper and deeper he got the more darkness coated the area. The only lighting offered was the glow of the toxic waste that flowed through the area. While his eyes adjusted his uneasiness only grew.

The yordle had been walking through the area for a while now and was already feeling like he was being watched from afar. At first he tried to make a few random turns to throw off the feeling but not even that worked.

Whenever a different sound was heard he would turn to meet it but was met with nothing. It soon got to a point where his mind began to be desensitized to the occasional clattering. He didn't even flinch when a particularly loud sound was heard.

As Thimble neared his destination, he perked up under his mask a bit. “Finally! I can be done with thi- ”

His eyes would widen as he felt a sharp prick impact his neck. He gasped in pain and shock before collapsing. The world began spinning around him as his surroundings faded away...

One hour later...

“Wakey wakey~...”

The yordle woke up with a struggle. He immediately felt his legs and wrists wrapped in binds. He bit down hard on the gag that was inserted into his mouth. He grimaced and tilted his ears to find the origins of the voice.

Within the darker corners of the new area, a light to flicker to life, revealing a new figure...

Thimble gasped as the figure stepped into the light. Immediately, the yordle could tell it was a rat-like creature. He had a slender physique with matted, grey fur. The light slightly refracted off of his goggles and his piercing violet eyes glowed with hunger. As he got closer, the yordle's eyes widened in shock as he saw some of his equipment in the figure's hands.

"Thimble is it?"

Oh no...

Thimble averted his eyes and kept quiet in response.

The rat grabbed his chin and pulled him back into focus. "Hey now! My eyes are up here!"

The yordle flinched at the rat's forcefulness.

The rat stared into Thimble's eyes for a few more seconds before smiling. "You know~... You are kind of "cute" for one of those shortstacks." He smiled and pulled out the yordle's gag. As soon as he did, Thimble seized his opportunity.

"I-I'M SORRY TWITCH! I-I'M JUST HERE TO RESEARCH! I WASN'T TRYING TO DO ANYTHING!" He harshly closed his eyes with a pleading face.

Twitch flicked his ears and frowned before smiling again. "So... You're here for "research" you say?"

Thimble frantically nodded. "Y-Yes! I just needed to research the surrounding area and reach a checkpoint! I-I'm sorry if I intruded on your territory!"

The rat seemed to look shocked. "Oh~ You poor, poor thing..." He let go and walked past the yordle.

Thimble began to breathe a sigh of relief as he felt his bindings slacken. "O-Oh! Are you letting me go?"

A smile formed on his face as Twitch spoke with a seemingly polite tone. "Of course~! A fellow researcher of this lovely filth can be allowed to explore the wonders of this place..."

The yordle's relieved face would quickly wince and gasp in pain as he felt his binding tighten even harder. "G-GAH!"

“... is NEVER what I would say!” Twitch jumped back in front of him with a malevolent sneer. “All of this is MINE! I FOUND IT! I LICKED IT!”

Thimble would feel his head shoved into the rat’s crotch region. Immediately, his muzzle would be overwhelmed by the musk of the unwashed rat.

“Hmph~ Now THIS will give you some REAL RESEARCH MATERIAL!” He began to aggressively grind on the yordle’s face, quickly getting hard in the process. His tapered cock peaked out of his sheathe.

Thimble couldn’t help but moan at the feeling of the rat’s cock on him. The smell overwhelmed his senses. His eyes became half-lidded as his mouth began to open. *Abh~ I-I can’t think... I-I never thought he would smell-*

The yordle’s eyes briefly widened as he felt his tongue lick one of the rat’s balls. He couldn’t fully process anything anymore. He strained in bindings, shoving his muzzle deeper into Twitch’s cock. He moaned as he drank in more of the rat’s unkempt junk.

Twitch’s face contorted into a smile. “Ohoho~ Eager are we?” He grabbed the yordle by the head and pressed him deeper into his balls.

Thimble could only reply with more moans. His own cock quickly became erect as he lovingly accepted his new research task. He licked and sucked on the rat’s balls happily. “Mmmph~ Ghklk~”

Twitch could only chuckle. “Yeah... You really are new here. I’ll make you a good plaything for a while...”

The yordle barely reacted when his owner replaced his balls with his cock. He simply smiled and opened his mouth hungrily.

The rat smiled. “Hehehe~ Good boyo. You researchers do learn fast...”

Thimble sighed internally as Twitch shoved his whole length into him. The cock tasted amazing! He happily drank up the precum that trickled into his mouth as the rat began thrusting into him. *Oooh f-fuck~ He’s so big~!*

Twitch took his toy right to the hilt. It had been such a long time since he had an actual hole to breed. The Sumps barely had anything, and he initially began to think people stopped being curious about this wasteland. This was one of the few times he was happy to be wrong and he was going to make sure he used this tool well.

The rat twitched and relaxed before shoving his full length into the yordle one last time. “Ahhh~...”

Thimble gladly drank up the rat’s cum. He couldn’t tell if it was truly radioactive or not. How this rat even mutated to be this crafty and intelligent was also a mystery. *I... I can’t lie to myself... I... I want this... I NEED this! I need to study him more!*

Twitch remained still, ensuring every last drop of his seed was consumed before forcing out his member. The yordle gasped and gagged at the sudden exit. He took a moment to sigh in relief before hearing a slight whimpering sound from the yordle. He looked down in contempt. “What!? I gave you a little something!”

Thimble blushed guiltily as he met the gaze. “I-I... I would l-like to study you more p-please...”

Twitch’s eyes widened. “STUDY!? You WANT to study me further!?”

The yordle stayed silent.

The rat’s face soon perked into a smile. “Hehehe~ Never has someone willingly asked to be my toy for a while... I’LL ACCEPT!”

Thimble gasped as he felt himself be spun around backwards. He hadn’t realized until now that his clothes had long since been removed. “Hahh~ W-Where are my clothes?”

“Don’t worry about that Thimble, you won’t be needing them with me anyways~...”

Thimble wasn’t given another chance to speak as he began to feel something big pry its way through his ass. He cried out in pain and pleasure as Twitch slowly hilted him fully before pulling out slightly.

“*Hehe~ I love when they’re tight...*” He held the yordle down firmly before beginning to thrust into the yordle harshly.

“G-GAHH~!” *S-Sooo much~!*

The yordle twinged and badly tried to make his ride more comfortable. However, the rat’s firm grasp made it impossible. He moaned repeatedly as his anus was stretched and his pleasure spots were hit. Everything began to spin around him as he felt his own orgasm spray onto the ground. “HNNGH~ F-FUCK~!”

Twitch only slightly moved his foot so the yordle's cum didn't splatter on it. He growled before speeding up. He pounded the yordle's hole harder and harder until until he felt his balls twitch again. "HEE~ YA!"

Thimble's fass became a smile as he felt the rat's cum spill into him. He unconsciously squeezed down on the organ, hoping to milk it for everything it had left. He moaned slightly as he felt a bulge begin to form in him. "Ahh~ Hahh~..."

Twitch smiled down at his prize's happiness. "Enjoy that shortstack?"

The yordle was at a loss for words. His mind couldn't find a response. All he could was let out a small moan in response.

Twitch only smiled wider. "Well... Get used to it. I have lots of stamina and time hehehe~..."

With a slight heave, the rat yanked out his full member. Thimble shivered in response but remained still. "10 minutes... Then we can go again..."

Thimble smiled, happy he was going get even more research for his project...