

The Wrong Yggdrasil Tree

“Ahh~ Another easy day on the battlefield...” Ratatoskr smirked at the battleground below. “23 kills and not a single scratch on my fur!” He turned and padded towards the exit before any other gods. He wasn’t one to chat with anyone outside of the battle. Well... He would have with one of them... The squirrel god couldn’t get that tanuki out of his head. “Darn... I do kind of wish he was here...”

He smiled slightly as the memories of that night flowed through his mind. Unfortunately, a random rock had other things in mind. The squirrel god winced as his paw ended up with the annoying pebble wedged between his paws. He raised his paw and stared at it with a frown. “At least it’s not a wood splinter...”

He was about to throw it away until his nose caught wind of an unfamiliar scent emanating from it. “Wait a second...” He took another whiff of the rock. “This... This isn’t a stone from my Yggdrasil tree...”

“Are you sure ***sir?*** Last I checked, you signed away your ability to see anything but this damn tree for immortality. I’m ***pretty*** sure that you would know if a fucking pebble of all things is from here.”

Ratatoskr turned to the origin of the voice. His heart skipped a beat at the sight. Before him stood a squirrel of slightly smaller stature. They glowed an ethereal blue and seemed ghost-like in appearance. The squirrel god couldn’t help but feel a distant connection to it.

“Do I... know you?”

“Oh please, the very being that created me is acting as if he’s never seen another squirrel before.”

“I... uuh...” The squirrel god tried to think back to the last time he ever saw another squirrel. As far as he could remember, the last time he had ever encountered a squirrel like him was when the magic of the battleground caused a new version of him to appear on the opposing team. “I didn’t create you buddy...”

“***WHAT!?***” The ethereal squirrel gazed sharply at the god and rubbed his eyes. “Oh... I guess you really are not... Much more bearable to look at...”

Ratatoskr narrowed his eyes. “What are you implying squirrel?”

““Implying”? Oh dear sir I can assure you I don’t imply anything. You’re a much more charming variant of him.”

Ratatoskr flicked his ear in confusion and wanted to question further until he heard another voice from farther up the tree.

“Bitter? Oh Bitter~? It’s that time again!”

The squirrel god’s eyes widened slightly as he witnessed a slightly bigger squirrel with a similar fur coat to him deftly scamper down the tree. As he did so, Ratatoskr couldn’t help but admire his physique and the way his body tensed and relaxed with every movement he made in armor no less.

“Oh dear... Where did that little squirrel go?” The taller squirrel stood on his hind legs and panned around the area, revealing an eye-patch protecting one of his eyes.

Ratatoskr gulped heavily as he found his eye trailing down the beautiful squirrel’s body to his crotch area two orbs hung from the center of them, complete with a sheath. “T-Thorns and briars, he’s hot...” The squirrel god didn’t even realize what he had said out loud until the squirrel turned to him.

The big squirrel’s one eye perked up. “Oh my! Another squirrel. Apologies I didn’t acknowledge you sooner.”

“N-None taken...” Ratatoskr couldn’t think of anything to say. The majestic beauty of the being before managed to stop the squirrel god’s one superpower: his speech.

“Your voice... You sound very familiar friend. Do I know you?” The squirrel perked up his ears as if he was waiting for a response. “

Ratatoskr’s stupor was broken by the ethereal squirrel. He looked over as he responded for him. “Are you really that *daft* to not know you’re talking to yourself!?”

The squirrel shook his head a bit. “Now, now Bitter, we can’t fully be sure if a random squirrel is another variant of me or not.”

“Another... variant... Ratatoskr...” The squirrel god cursed himself as the pieces finally fit in his mind. Of course... This wasn’t his Yggdrasil. It was a different variant. Complete with its own beautiful Ratatoskr to watch over it. He shook his head and cleared his throat. “Ahem~ Well fellow squirrel, I can tell you this! I am Ratatoskr! The lord of creation, maker of all living things, and destroyer of the winds of fate!”

The bigger squirrel chuckled “Heh, a very interesting title for a squirrel like yourself.”

Ratatoskr frowned. “H-Hey! I worked hard for that title!”

“As did I. My name is also Ratatoskr. I am the caretaker of Yggdrasil. Well, this Yggdrasil tree at least.” The larger squirrel finished with a bow.

“Eww, so formal...” The blue squirrel cringed in visible disgust.

“...And that bundle of joy is my aspect, Bitter.”

Ratatoskr raised an eyebrow. “Aspect? You split yourself?”

The bigger squirrel nodded his head. “Having to fully tend to Yggdrasil requires me to focus and having certain emotions can usually distract me from those duties too much.”

“That’s... one way to be effective.”

Ratatoskr tilted his head at the smaller god. “Oh~? Is there another way to increase my efficiency?”

The smaller squirrel god’s eyes slowly panned back down to the larger squirrel’s crotch. His mind began tuning out everything as he marveled at the sheath and balls under it. He felt his own erection beginning to grow.

The one-eyed squirrel was quick to notice. “Erm, Ratatoskr? Are you alright?”

His voice brought the smaller squirrel back to his senses. “I, uh, wait what?”

“Your tone was implying that my way of increasing my efficiency wasn’t the best. I was merely inquiring about your methods.”

“Oh! R-Right!” Ratatoskr began to smile as he seized his opportunity. “I do know a few ways that aren’t splitting yourself... Some intimate ways...”

The bigger squirrel began to smirk, catching on to the smaller squirrel’s implications. “I see... Those ways seem to be involving your own growing “package” I presume?”

A loud groan could be heard. “***OH FOR FUCK’S SAKE!*** Enough with the small talk and fuck each other if you want!”

Ratatoskr laughed at the outburst. “Hahaha~! I love this aspect of you! I like his attitude.”

The larger Ratatoskr merely sighed and shook his head with a smile. “Yeah. I can sometimes be that way. Especially when I reabsorb him.”

“Heh~ Cute- I MEAN HOT- I MEAN- ”

Ratatoskr was quick to dart over and hush the smaller squirrel. “Aah~ I know how you’re feeling friend. You are... Overwhelmed at the beauty of oneself. I know that all Ratatoskrs are known for our eloquent speeches and wondrous tales.”

“Y-Yeah...” Ratatoskr allowed the bigger squirrel’s hand to wander down to his chest and push him down.

The one-eyed squirrel smiled at the smaller god’s crotch. He was already full mast and leaking pre down his shaft. The larger god knelt down to all fours and placed his face in the center of it. “You aren’t the first Ratatoskr to have accidentally stumbled into the incorrect tree and you aren’t the first to have fallen for me.”

Ratatoskr playfully frowned. “Curses... I thought I was original.”

“Heh~ As did the others. And like the others, and like the others allow me to show my *hospitality*~” Without wasting more time, he gave the squirrel god’s balls and shaft one firm lick.

Ratatoskr moaned at the sudden warm and wet feeling. Normally he wouldn’t let others hear such sounds unless they earned it. But this was different. This variant of him... felt just like him.

The bigger squirrel gave the cock another lick before wrapping his mouth around the full thing. At the same time, he brought one of his hands to the smaller squirrel’s tailhole and began to prod at it with his fingers.

“Ah hah~ S-So much.” The smaller squirrel god squirmed under the pleasure, bucking his hips into the bigger Ratatoskr’s maw and clenching his tailhole around the fingers exploring inside him.

It only took a minute for Ratatoskr to reach his edge. His hands reached out to the one-eyed squirrel’s head in a vain attempt to hold it down as his orgasm came. “OOH~ Hah~!”

Ratatoskr smiled to himself as he felt the smaller god’s cock pulse and spill into his mouth. He happily welcomed the serene taste of another squirrel in his mouth. This particular Ratatoskr’s cum had a sweet yet nutty taste. Hints of more exotic flavors occasionally trickled through the main taste. He waited until the fountain of

cum briefly ended before releasing the organ from his maw. “Mmh~ You’re well-traveled~. I taste some slight intoxication. Sake perhaps?”

The smaller god was completely caught off-guard by the question. “Ahh. M-Maybe...”

“Hehe~ No matter. Let us continue no? Or are you one of the variants with a slightly weaker stamina for a squirrel?”

“Hah~? N-No I’m not! I can go as many times as I please!” Ratatoskr couldn’t stop his tough guy act from badly failing.

The bigger squirrel god merely smiled wider. I guess we have to test that theory...” He began to stand on his hind legs and briefly turned around.

Ratatoskr’s heart fluttered at the sight of the bigger squirrel’s pristine tailhole. Its pinkness hid a lovely hole within. He could feel it... He wanted to feel it.

Ratatoskr quietly yelped in surprise as he felt something heavy attach itself to his backside. “O-oh~! Eager are we?”

“Nah, Eager has silver fur...” The smaller squirrel couldn’t stop his hunger. He plunged his still hard erection deep into the larger squirrel’s ass. He immediately let out a moan at the tight yet slick grip of the tailhole. “Hmmn~ D-Damn your tight~...”

“Tight yet well-used. Pure perfection in the best sense. One of the glories of being a GAH~” The one-eyed squirrel’s explanation petered into a moan as he felt the squirrel’s member lovingly impact one of his pleasure spots. “O-Oh my~”

Ratatoskr thrust heavily into the hole. No matter how much he pushed in, the bigger squirrel’s hole never seemed to end. The grip loosened only slightly but still tugged and caressed his organ in ways he never thought possible. He couldn’t help but speed up his thrusts as he felt his nuts tense in anticipation again.

Ratatoskr’s own cock was already leaking pre from the mere taste of the smaller squirrel. However, he never expected that same squirrel to find and hit his pleasure spot so quickly. The repeated thrusts caused his own moan to squeak out of him. “Haah~ mmmh~”

Both squirrels ended up cumming at the same time. Both of their balls and tailholes clenched as their seed spilled out. Both of them shuddered at the warmth of their bodies. The bigger squirrel let out a moan as he felt the smaller squirrel’s virile

seed fill him. His own seed would have spilled onto the ground, but a certain ethereal blue squirrel had teleported to his cock to drink from it.

“Eh... You still taste incredibly mediocre.”

Ratatoskr merely rolled his eyes while lightly panting. “Hah, hah~ Thank you for your input Bitter... Also, thank you for catching my semen without me asking this time. Hah, hah~...”

Ratatoskr would open his eyes slowly in relief. “Holy frick~ You’re one of the best holes I’ve ever used.”

The bigger Ratatoskr gave the god a smile. “To be expected no? Every Ratatoskr is known for their pristine and perfect anus. As I was about to say before you, uuh, pleased me greatly was such a thing being one of the many glories of being gods such as ourselves.”

“Oh really? Well you should test mines then too.”

Ratatoskr’s eye widened. “Oh dear me that’s certainly not needed. I’m the one who’s supposed to be hospitable to guests.”

The smaller Ratatoskr unhilted himself and climbed up and around the one-eyed squirrel. “Cancel that~ I can’t have you taste me without me tasting you!”

“Yeah! He’s right you know. You can’t always bottom for every single other variant of yourself that passes through here!” Bitter stood up proudly.

“Heh~ Well I can’t argue with that reasoning...” Ratatoskr lightly wrapped his arms around the smaller squirrel before finding a more suitable spot to sit. He shuddered slightly as some of the other squirrel’s cum began to seep out of him at the movement. “Aah~ Here you go. Explore me all you like~”

The smaller squirrel gave him a lustful smirk. “With pleasure~” He then turned around to his prize. The bigger squirrel’s beautiful cock sat at full mast outside of its sheathe, covered in its own cum. It still twitched occasionally, asking for more pleasure. The squirrel’s heavy balls looked completely unchanged in their size, showing that his current mate was far from done.

Ratatoskr let out a moan as he felt the smaller squirrel’s warm mouth quickly wrap around his own shaft. Two small, deft hands began to lovingly massage his own virile balls and taint. “Ooh~ Hah hah~ E-Easy now friend~”

Bitter laughed as the one-eyed squirrel's hair trigger brought him to an orgasm much faster than most would expect. "And that's called being *unpracticed*~"

Ratatoskr couldn't care less that his mate erupted so fast. This was the first time Bitter was wrong to him. The squirrel tasted wonderful. It tasted so similar to himself, yet different. He couldn't fully describe the majestic taste trickling through his throat. He just wanted to milk it dry. "MMmmph~" He felt himself already fully recover from his previous orgasm and felt even more satisfied when his fellow Ratatoskr began licking his shaft and tailhole in response.

Ratatoskr shuddered as he felt his quick orgasm end. He realistically wasn't the best at topping like other Ratatoskrs, but he still refused to let that stop him. He began his next step via prepping the smaller squirrel's hole for his cock. He licked and prodded deep into the squirrel god's anus, earning another cute moan from said squirrel.

Ratatoskr looked back to his mate with a blush "Aah~ S-So warm~"

Ratatoskr returned the look with a smile. "Think this is warm? M-My cock would certainly be warmer if you wish to test."

The smaller squirrel's eyes lit up as he quickly turned around to face his mate and positioned his tailhole above the bigger squirrel's slightly larger cock. He let out a moan as the cock felt just as good as the squirrel's anus.

Both of them moaned loudly as one hilted the other. The smaller squirrel bounced fervently on the bigger squirrel's cock, ensuring that all of his spots were hit with every thrust. The bigger squirrel would respond by thrusting even deeper on his own. The smaller squirrel's tight, pristine anus gripped his cock better than anything his hand or aspects could do.

They both turned into a mess of moans as the thrusting inevitably sped up for both of them. They both began to grip each other tightly.

"Ahh ahh~ F-Frick why is this so good~!?"

"Mmmh~ I-I have no answer. B-But I do have- "

The bigger Ratatoskr never got to finish before cum came shooting out of the smaller squirrel god first. The seed had nowhere to go but onto the bigger squirrel's armor and fur, something he fully accepted. The additional wetness and warmth send him over the edge mere seconds after.

“Oooh~ G-Gah~” His balls tensed greatly as he shot his load deep into the squirrel riding him. He shuddered and clenched as the squirrel’s anus coaxed his full orgasm out of him.

The two sat tied together as a panting mess for a few minutes. Their slightly tired eyes would eventually lock on to each other, hypnotically pulling the two’s faces closer together. It would all finish in a passionate kiss between them.

“Mmmph~”

“Mmmmh~”

Their tails would twitch in satisfaction and brush against each other. Little did either of them know how tired they made themselves until the final part of their kiss fizzled out into a sleeping mess for a few hours...

A few hours later...

“Alright, alright... I admit what you two did was hot as fuck but both of you are busy squirrels. So, ***ENOUGH SLEEPING!***”

Both of the Ratatoskr’s woke up sluggishly. Both of their cocks had only just begun to retreat in their sheathes.

The smaller squirrel god was the first to come to “Heh~ I guess our ability to hold on to cum is also a Ratatoskr thing.”

“Aah~ I-Indeed~ There are a lot of things our many variants have in common...”

The two hopped off each other and began to refocus themselves. After a few minutes they were mostly at full awareness.

The smaller squirrel god began to walk back the way he came. “Thank you for the warm welcome Rat!”

The larger squirrel god gave a bow while his aspect rolled his eyes. “Same to you fellow Ratatoskr~ Farewell~!”

“Make sure you don’t trip and fall into the wrong Yggdrasil tree again!”

Ratatoskr looked down at Bitter with slight surprise. “Wow Bitter, that was genuinely very nice of you to say.”

The ethereal squirrel merely sneered. “Pah! Shut up and absorb me already before you or I go insane or something...”

The two Ratatoskr’s would soon disappear from each other’s sight. Each tree both so close yet so far away...