

Treetop Shorts Collection
Temp Job - Requested by Thellos Allowarse

By Smokescale Aquatos

- - - -

"I'm sorry sir, but we're currently all booked." The rabbit frowned sadly up at the tall canine before her. She hated having to turn people away like that but the Inn's popularity had outpaced its ability to house.

"Really? Crap. I was looking forward to spending my vacation here." The large St. Bernard whimpered a little, feeling like he had missed an opportunity. Mentally, he kicked himself for not calling ahead rather than just coming out on the spur of the moment, banking on the possibility of rooms available.

The rabbit bit her lower lip as she pondered and considered something, hesitantly diving into her reserve of alternatives.

"It's still early in the day. Noon is our checkout time. If you come back around then, we might have something open up. I can't promise anything. And in the meantime, I'll talk to my manager and see if she has any ideas. We might be able to find something 'a la carte'. How long did you hope to stay?"

Thellos adjusted his hat, feeling a little more hopeful about the situation, "I didn't really have a set length of time. I'm kind of just... on my own schedule."

The lady behind the counter nodded with a bright smile, "Okay. Well feel free to go have some breakfast up in the dining hall or just have a look around. I'll see what I can do. In the meantime, please enjoy yourself, Mr. Allowarse."

The Bernard nodded and turned around, looking back at the foyer. He had some time to kill. Breakfast didn't sound all that interesting. He wasn't hungry at the moment. And he didn't really feel like wandering around either, at least not until he was sure he had a place to stay. Carefully navigating the crowd, Thellos made his way over to one of the many sofas providing comfort and relief to any who had been on their paws all day.

With a creak from the wooden supports under the cushions and upholstery, the big dog settled into a seat. His proportions made it a little awkward though. His knees were brought up towards his chest, angling inward around his sizable endowments. He'd gotten a few stares because of his 'generosity' since he arrived, but no one seemed put off by it. Nor did anyone seem put off by the fact that his size precluded the possibility of pants.

As he sat, the dog smiled sheepishly at those who turned to gaze at the sight of someone so large, offering them a polite wave as he blushed. His bulk made him feel just a little out of place, especially while seated on so comically small a couch compared to him.

"Mr. Allowares?"

The voice jerked the dog out of his mild self-consciousness, "Yes?"

A slim kangaroo in a more formal version of the Inn's uniform stepped closer, smiling up at the dog, "Hello, I'm Karen. I'm the day manager for the front desk. I hear you were trying to book a room without a reservation?"

Thellos nodded, standing to be polite, but feeling a little like he were about to be scolded for not following 'the proper procedures', "Yes, it was kind of a spur of the moment thing. I probably should have called ahead before coming out."

The roo lady shook her head dismissively, "Oh don't worry about that. We get walk-ins more than you might expect. Unfortunately, I had a look at our books and we are indeed full up for the time being, and we won't have anyone checking out for at least three more days. We didn't exactly anticipate the popularity we've amassed. We're even looking into expanding as we speak."

That seemed to solidify the canine's answer and mood. He slumped a bit in his posture, his shoulders slouching just so, "Well shoot... I guess I'm just outta luck. Well, thank you anyway. I'll be sure to remember to call ahead next time." With that, the big Bernard turned to pick up his bags, assuming his next stop would be the hanger to be taken back home.

"Well, just a moment. Before you leave, I have a possibility that might work, if you're interested. That is, if you don't mind changing over from guest to temporary employee." The roo lady hoped that might be enough to hold the dog's interest.

Thellos was intrigued, "A temp job?"

Karen nodded, "Yes, sir. You'd get free room and board while employed. I understand you don't have an real defined timetable for when you were hoping to leave?"

The Bernard nodded, "That's right. What's the job? And how long is 'temporary'?"

"As I mentioned, we've underestimated our popularity and we're looking to expand. We've got a few new wings and annexes almost ready to open but they're not complete yet. And we also need residential facilities for the additional staff we'll be taking on to accommodate the expansion. There are about seventy new hires we'll need to house as soon as possible, with the potential for more later on. We were hoping someone as large as you might be able to help us out with that. The job itself would last about a month, maybe a bit longer depending on how construction goes."

Thellos paused and considered the notion. He would be staying in a rather lavish resort, helping them expand, getting free accommodations, and probably get paid on top of that. He could do construction work for a month or two. It was a delightful turn of events in his mind.

"Sure! I'd love to help out if I can!" The dog smiled.

The kangaroo smiled back, "Excellent! Then let's just go ahead and get you settled in," She reached into her pocket and pulled out what looked to be a cell phone. She tapped on it a couple of times before putting it to her head, "Hey, this is Karen. I've got a volunteer for the temp position. Are you free to help him out?" She paused for a moment, "Great, I'll send him on down to you."

"Down?" Thellos tilted his head.

"Yes, downstairs, just outside the gardens," Karen turned to walk and speak, even taking one of the dog's bags with her. How she could lift something so large with so little visible effort was a little astounding, "We've got a new collection of cabins that just went up in the woods not far from the lake. That's where you'll be staying." She guided him through the gateway into the hanger.

Instead of walking directly to the arrival and departure pad, she turned and aimed towards a less trafficked area. There were still vehicles waiting to be used, but these were open air, not unlike a jeep or tour bus. The roo tossed the bag into the storage area in the back and motioned for Thellos to have a seat aboard. The pilot began powering up as soon as he saw them approach. Once he was ready, the coyote at the helm turned back towards the front-of-house manager.

"This the volunteer?" He spoke with a softly gruff texture to his voice.

Karen nodded, "You bet. Take him on down to see Nicki."

"No problem." The coyote turned forward again, commanding the craft to take off. In seconds, they were in the air, leaving the kindly kangaroo on the pad below, gliding towards the exit. Soon they were outside and angling down below the canopy while the majority of traffic stayed above. He weaved and bobbed gracefully through the trees until they arrived at the little complex in question. The shuttle settled on the ground and the dog was let out with his bags. He looked around, took a deep breath through his nose to inhale the scent of the forest, and sighed happily.

"You must be Thellos. I'm Nicki," A tall, fairly well muscled mare clopped towards the bigger dog, "You're a big sucker. Good. Was starting to worry I might hafta take care of things myself. C'mon. Let's get started." The well-toned lady turned and guided the dog further, arriving at a sort of open air pavilion. There was a lovely breeze passing through and at the center of the concrete floor rest a large pile of cushions.

The Bernard eyed it confusedly, "I don't think I understand. I thought I was going to be helping with construction. What's this for?"

Nicki turned back towards the large canine, "Oh, no. You're not building the staff accommodations. You -are- the staff accommodations, at least until we can get the proper ones built." The equine woman gestured with her chin to a couple of others who had followed the two

over. Immediately, they relieved the dog of his luggage and began guiding him towards the center of the cushioned space, and it was rather vast.

"What? I don't understand!" Before he could get another word in, he was brought down onto his knees and encouraged to lean forward. Just as soon as he was in position, he felt pressure against the smooth pucker of his anus. That pressure built until, with a yelp, whatever was pressing against him slipped in. The invading object wriggled its way in deeper and deeper, feeling fairly sizable. In fact, it felt about the size of a person! The Bernard moaned loudly as he felt his heavy abdomen stretch, but not terribly visibly, to hold in whatever was entering him. After a few moments, he felt the end of the intrusion pass and his anus closed again. He huffed and whined, already feeling a strong swell between his legs. Normally, he was in control when these sorts of things happened. He didn't want to admit that just being forced into such a situation held a certain allure to him.

"See? Not so bad," Nicki smiled and gave the big dog's back a firm pat, watching him pant and clutch at his now writhing stomach.

"Wh-what... the hell!?" Thellos whined.

"Like I said, you're the staff accommodations. You're gonna house them when they need to sleep, and let them back out when they need to work and what not. Now, open wide." The mare ran a hand under the canine's chin, beckoning him to do as shi asked.

Without much thought, he did as he was told and in seconds, his jaws were filled. Someone else was crawling their way in! He grunted and whined again, forced to swallow. Whoever it was, they were fuzzy. Their silky pelt tickled the roof of his mouth before ultimately getting matted down by drool. In only a matter of moment, with Nicki's help of course, Thellos swallowed his second passenger down and burped noisily. His stomach bulged further and squirmed under his paws.

"H-how many... are there!?" He had heard the count earlier, but he couldn't see it happening.

The lady shrugged a little, "About seventy. We couldn't find another volunteer to help you out, so it's all you, hun."

Thellos' heart fluttered a little. All seventy? Could he do it? There was only one way to find out, and it appeared as though he wouldn't have any choice in the matter. He yelped as another staffer found its way under his tail and began pressing in. The ring of muscle immediately relaxed, perhaps of its own accord rather than under the dog's command, and they began crawling in. He grit his teeth and found himself unable to hold still. His breath came in pants as his sheath bulged and drooled. In only a few moments, his monolithic shaft had emerged, resting across the pillows under him.

"Oh look what we've got here. I think we just found a new vacancy." Nicki mused, grinning a bit before collecting someone from the small crowd that had formed.

It looked as though everyone was headed in for the day. Did they work the night shift? With little effort, the strong mare began pressing the dog's fourth occupant into the end of his grand, rather pointed rod. He cried out as they slipped in with terrific ease, swallowed up without difficulty by the greedy member. As he gasped for air, another 'guest' took the opportunity to slide into his maw.

The bulge in the canine's rod slipped downward quickly as he was forced to devour another in front, while the paws of the one in back vanished into his rump. His belly bulged heavily, now containing four, and his shaft throbbed strongly. He shivered as he felt the body writhing away inside made their way into the musky chamber beyond. Pressure began to build in his sac. Just how many did Nicki intended to stick in there?

"Alright, I think we've got a good rhythm going. Everyone pick an entrance and get going. Single file, no trying to double up." The mare began cramming a second staffer into the dog's shaft, "Sorry for the rush honey. These folks have been waiting to get a place to sleep for a few hours already. They usually head to bed before sun-up. And don't worry, once they come back out in the evening, we'll fill you back up with folks who're on the day shift." Shi grunted with a shove.

Thellos was left unable to speak. The sensation of people just forcing their way into his rectum and down his throat, not to mention bloating his member, was taking its toll on him. He huffed and slipped into a dazed state, unable to fight, letting the group do as they pleased to him. His stomach continued to grow, pushing him up off the ground after a short while. It made accessing his shaft a bit harder but the group managed.

After an hour, the crowd had thinned out and the dog was so heavily bloated, he couldn't reach the ground with his hands or feet. His sac had grown considerably as well, sloshing and writhing with all who had been stuffed inside. He had done it! Seventy people crammed inside him! He had to have swallowed at least twenty-five. Another fifteen were rolling around in his balls, no doubt completely coated in dog spunk. He grew a little concerned that a few might come out pregnant. And the rest, a good thirty, had just wormed their way right in under his tail. He was massive, and immobile, but he had done it.

Breathlessly, the dog tried to speak, "H-how... will they get back out?"

Nicki shrugged, "You can digest them and the Promise will bring them back, or you can just hold onto them and let them climb back out later. It's your call. Just hold off on the digestion until past noon."

The dog nodded tiredly, running his hands across his heavy, rather active gut. It seemed all his 'kids' weren't quite ready to go to sleep just yet, but they were starting to settle down. All the movement had left him rather pent up. Throughout the course of slipping them all in, he'd made quite a mess, able to fill a small lake with how productive he was were. And he was still riding the non-stop buzz. He'd probably be trapped in this altered state of mind for the duration.

They said the job would be a month. Maybe he could look into trying to convince them to let him stay on longer.