

Munch. Munch. Munch!

Rammy tosses one popcorn after another into his mouth, staring at the TV in his living room. He's sitting on the floor, eyes ogling at the high octane chases and searches within the suspense show. He has the remote in his other paw while keeping the popcorn on his lap, wearing only his blue shorts due to not being in the mood to put on his shirt.

The show eventually focuses on two human characters talking with each other: Both being inside of a hotel.

"Herald...We can't keep doing this, you know?" the first character says, dressing in a trench coat as she tears up. "I don't want us to keep running away from the law over some discontinued investigation!"

Herald, the second character that's also in a black trench coat, glances at the first character and sighs heavily, taking out a box of cigars from his pocket. "But I can't let this investigation go to waste, Mary. Besides, we could have a harsher sentence if we turned ourselves in right now. The least I could do is find out where Al'Cobra's deadly weapon is. That way, I can use it as evidence in court that he and his company are terrorists trying to blow the city up. Hell, even the public don't quite see them as innocent." He gets out a lighter and brings his cigar to his lips, lighting the tip. He smokes the substance before looking off to a door beside him. "Someone has to stop him. He can't keep getting away with his corruption."

"Oh Herald..." Mary looks down. "I...I understand."

"Herald is spittin', girl!" Rammy shouts, dousing his mouth with a ton of popcorn. "I hopff Al'Cobra geff arrested!" He swallows.

"Anyways, I have a close friend of mine to see. A...fox with long red hair and a blue orb around the end of it. A Zoroark, in other words."

Rammy gasps. "Ayy, Zoroark representations confirmed? I'm down for that."

"Oh?" Mary holds her hands together. "I'm afraid I've never heard of this friend before."

"You haven't? That's surprising." Herald lays his hand on the door. "He's pretty popular around here in Soothern Creek."

Rammy blinks in confusion. *Wait, Soothern Creek? That's where I live. I thought the writer said this story takes place in a made up world, not the one from mine!*

"Interesting. What is this friend's name?"

"Rammy."

Once Herald says that, he and Mary slowly turn towards the TV screen, blank expression spreading across them. Everything is silent: No sounds...No music. Only the ceiling lights and the TV screen are present in the living room. The Zoroark raises his brow, slowly setting his popcorn aside.

*Maybe Herald is referring to a different Ra--*

"Sonet," Mary states, interrupting the fox's thoughts. The ceiling lights shut off afterwards.

*Nevermind. Definitely confirms they're referring to me.* The staring exchange lasts for quite some time, silence continuing to persist in the air. "...I do not think this was a part of the sho--" Without warning, the two characters walk towards the TV screen while keeping their stoic looks, Rammy remaining in place with uncertainty. "Uh..."

Once the two humans get close to the screen, a ghostly hand leaps out of the screen, the TV becoming static as a result. The hand touches the ground, gripping it as another pops out of the screen.

"EEK!" Rammy backs away, kicking the popcorn down frantically and bumping against a table behind him. He strokes the ground, dread shrieking throughout his body, shaking nonstop from the endless static of a TV along with the ghostly hands.

Eventually a head pops out of the TV along with a fully pale body in a blue dress, the long black hair covering its head. Once out, it slowly creeps towards the fox, slamming its hands on the ground one after another. Rammy stumbles in place, gulping before gritting his teeth. Paralyzed and unable to move from his spot, whimpering.

The ghost pauses in front of the fox, lifting its head at a steady pace. Once it comes face to face with Rammy, it locks its black eyes with Rammy's green ones, a grim aura emanating from them. The hand lifts itself up, unraveling the strains of hair to reveal a grinning ghost lady.

"Hi." Is all Alcyone says before snickering, wagging her wisp tail as the TV cuts off.

The Zoroark remains stunned, his maw gaping from the entire ordeal. His face turns red, a bulge forming within his shorts as he frowns. "HMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!"

Annnd within seconds, Rammy is pinning Alcyone against the ground, snarling while fully naked. The ghost's dress fades as she gasps from the rough pinning, moaning.

"Oh yes..." Alcyone yelps, her pussy being punctured by the Zoroark's cock before he thrusts his hips back and forth, her hair flailing side to side in response. "OH YES!" She presses herself back onto the fox's cock, her stomach bulging from the big rod's tip hitting it. "Please bang me harder for the naughty spooks!"

Rammy groans. "Hmph. With pleasure!" His asscheeks jiggle and wiggle from the menacing force he's putting into his thrusts, his knot smacking against the ghost's folds. "This'll teach you not to randomly spook me again!"

"Mm!" She grins, showing off her sharp fangs. "I feel like you're secretly into my spook sex, though."

"I--" Rammy blushes with intensity, slapping the ghost's behind in response. "H-Hush, girl!"

Alcyone moans loudly. "Haha! I knew it!"

Rammy's balls soon get caressed by the ghost's feet, the lady stroking and fondling them eagerly. "A-AND YOU'RE USING MY, MMM, KINK AGAINST ME, TOO!?"

"That's exactly what bad girls like myself would do!" Alcyone giggles, her stomach bulging from the fox's menacing rod. "Mmm, fuck you're so big! I love it!"

"I bet you do." Rammy groans, curling his feet in delight as the pussy folds give his cock chills of pleasure.

"Nnnnngh!" Alcyone sticks her long tongue out, having it grind against the floor from the menacing thrusts she's being given. She presses herself back onto the fox's rod each time, spraying her excessive pussy juice all over it, some of the juice landing on the ground in a messy manner. "Aaaah! I couldn't hold it in much longer! Mmm!"

Rammy speeds up the pacing before dumping his massive loads of cum inside of her, a loud growl of pleasure emanating from him. His knot slips right inside of the ghost's pussy, many seeds splashing their way out and coating his lower body along with Alcyone's and her feet. Some even spill all over the floor, mixing in with the juice and turning it into an overall mess.

Alcyone moans loudly, stroking Rammy's balls in pure delight. She touches her lower body, the knot throbbing against her fingers as she grins deviously. She licks her lips. "Yes! Keep cumming inside of my hollow pussy, Ramster!"

The Zoroark glares at Alcyone, puffing up his cheeks. "Hmph!" He pouts. "Horny."

"Said the fox that gets a high octane *KICK* out of sex." She smirks.

Rammy snickers, blushing along the way. "Come here, you." He brings Alcyone close to him, licking her lips before kissing her. "Mmf." He continues his thrusts, groping the ghost's lower legs. His knot slips in and out of her pussy thanks to the previous seeds, his balls ramming against the folds like no tomorrow. Some of those seeds even jump out and land onto the TV screen like a raunchfest!

“Mmmf!” The ghost moans and kisses back, swirling her long tongue inside of Rammy’s mouth. She slips it further, the fox yelping a bit in response. Alcyone giggles, eyeing the Zoroark with deviousness.

The two moan in pleasure, Rammy sucking on the tongue with eagerness. He gazes back at her, exchanging seductive looks with her. He then halts the pounding, turning Alcyone completely around before ramming her over and over. He makes out with her in a passionate manner, saliva dripping from the two’s lips. Alcyone widens her eyes in surprise, embracing the passionate makeouts as she wraps her legs around him.

Without any sign, the ghost causes the two to levitate, taking this chance to stroke his balls with her cum-covered feet. Rammy gropes her thighs, sweats dripping down from his arms and booty due to the menacing thrusts. The two exchange their moans, Rammy bobbing on the ghost’s tongue as though he’s sucking on a cock. He doesn’t mind the intense tongue kissing she’s giving him: He’s all for it.

The Zoroark gropes Alcyone’s ass with one hand while fondling her right nip with the other, grunting with sheer pleasure. His tip smacks and slaps against the humanoid’s womb, shooting its precum inside. His big balls slapping against her asscheeks with zero mercy, Alcyone shivering and mewling. She exchanges drools from not only the kiss but the immense pleasure she’s captivated by.

The ghost soon pulls away from the massive tongue kiss after what felt like an eternity, saliva trailing between her tongue and the fox’s lips as she pants heavily. She leans back, pushing Rammy forward to her left tit. Like on command, he gives it a lick before kissing and sucking on it, moaning softly all while picking up the pacing. His knot keeps slipping in and out of the hollow pussy, stimulating the folds along with letting the previous seeds spilling all over the ground, TV, and the table due to the levitation.

Rammy spews more precum, swirling his tongue all around her minitit and drooling in delight, rolling his eyes up with ecstasy. Alcyone grits her teeth, slapping his balls with her flexible feet. “Ooooh my goodness, you Ramster: I’m about to cum so hard!” she exclaims, feeling as though she’s having hearts for eyes. Rammy simply gives her a thumbs up in approval, his cock jolting with anticipation.

Alcyone moans loudly, splashing her ecstasy juice all over Rammy’s shaft. The fox moans and dumps another massive load of fox seeds, some spilling out of Alcyone’s folds in a messy manner. The ghost grins, groping the back of the Zoroark’s head and gazing at the ceiling, her belly filling up ever so slightly. More patches of seed splatter onto her upper body, the chick barely being able to contain them as she licks some off her face. Each of the raging white loads race out of her cooch like a waterfall, flailing across the living room once again. Milk leaks out of the ghost’s tits, Rammy lapping them up with zero issues. He gropes Alcyone’s chest, fondling and caressing it gently. The ghost gasps, tugging the fox forward and drooling in sophistication.

“Ooooh Rammy, hun: Please don’t stop hammering my trickster ass!” Alcyone pleads, wiggling her toes with eagerness.

Rammy pulls away from her nip, dripping some of her ghost milk onto her. “My my, you don’t have to tell me twice, dear!” The fox grins before continuing ramming inside of the ghost’s creampie’d pussy, groaning and moaning along the way. Alcyone clings onto him, her hair waving back and forth from the gruesome penetration. She extends her tongue, wrapping it around Rammy’s legs, slithering towards his bouncy buns. Her tongue zips towards the fox’s puffy anus, infiltrating the insides and swirling all around it.

“A-Aaah!” Rammy mewls, his hole tightening around the tongue. He holds the lady’s hands, his knot plopping in and out of her vag, previous seeds spilling out within rapid succession.

The two moan and moan, Rammy drilling into the ghost girl’s womanhood over and over. The fox pants, the two enduring each other’s pleasures for what felt like hours on end. Rammy’s cock twitches, his balls slapping against the humanoid’s butt eagerly. Alcyone giggles, penetrating the fox’s ass and grinding her tongue against the warm walls, lubricating them in pure glee.

“A-Agh!” The Zoroark shoves his entire knot inside of Alcyone’s pussy, releasing another massive amount of seeds deeply. A large chunk of them escapes out, splashing onto the two in ecstasy: Both looking more messier than before now, moans emanating from them. The whole living room gets showered in Rammy’s seeds, splashing over the TV, table, couches, and even at the front door from across!

Rammy and Alcyone roll their eyes up, tongues hanging out with immense pleasure. Soon, the front door opens, revealing two individuals walking forward: The red slime Krimson and the white chubby goat Ixaka. Krimson waves her hand, smiling while holding some grocery bags. “We’re hooome, Ra--” she blinks, her feet interacting with something sticky and wet.

Ixaka tilts his head. “Something’s wr--O-Oh jeez!” He blushes, he and Krimson eyeing all around the cum-infested living room: From the walls to the photos to the sofas and more! The goat’s face becomes more red the moment he eyes the floating fox and ghost, tugging on his collar shirt.

Rammy and Alcyone embrace themselves in their passionate kisses: Their eyes closing, the ghost’s legs interlocking, the fox’s hips swaying. Rammy deepthroats the lengthy tongue, exchanging moans with the ghost. Krimson eyes up at the two, snickering. She puts her hands by her hips, shaking her head.

“If Noah and Billy were here, they would’ve been so awe struck by this view,” the slime lady states.

"N-No kidding," Ixaka agrees.

*Lucky ghost girl*, Dash, the altar ego, thinks in Ixaka's head.