

...

Silence.

A lone window sits idly in the bedroom, the full moon's light shining through it.

CLICK!

The window springs, a Nickit poking her head out revealing herself. She sneaks into the bedroom, wielding a black bag. Another anthro joins her, a Thievul holding a black bag of her own. They're both wearing no clothes: Their large tits swaying, their big asses wiggling, and of course—their canine cocks swinging.

The Thievul lady twirls her mustache, scanning over the room: A large bed ahead with two dressers sitting beside it, a TV resting from across. There's also a bathroom being inches apart from the closet. She looks at her companion, the small woman wagging her tail.

"Let's not waste any time now: Search for those goodies, dear Jane," she says, her voice being sly and medieval-like—suited to her looks nicely.

Jane winks, lifting her thumb. "You got it, Livy!" Her voice is uplifting and modern.

"Shh! Not so loud, chap!" Livy snaps, her finger to her lips.

"Ah. My bad!" Jane whispers back.

The duo checks around the room, the small fox opening the dresser while the tall one snatches a medal hanging on the wall beside the TV. Livy hums, putting away rows and rows of medals in her bag.

"We should have plenty of time before the owners get back," Livy states, picking up a round clock and tossing it into the bag. "Oh how joyously *rich* we'll be the moment we sell these."

Jane sticks her tongue out playfully, dumping nothing but clothes into her bag. "Hehe, absolutely! Although, we are keeping some of the clothes, right?" She whines, pressing her tits together. "We're seriously in need of them."

"Yes yes, I've heard you loud and cle—" Livy pauses when she opens a dresser beneath the TV, her eyes widening. "...Oh goodness of heavens."

Jane perks up, turning around. "What's up?" Her eyes immediately focus on Livy's thicc, round booty: Her pussy laying dormant on the Thievul's taint, captivating her with its pulsating folds.

Jane's cock jolts up, the Nickit biting her lower lip as the Thievul speaks, "Come take a look at this: There's..." She stops, dozing off into the rows of cash flowing throughout the dresser. "A whole lot of money here."

Jane drops her bag, crawling over with intrigue. "Really now?"

"Yes: We've *really* hit gold today, my dear partner!" Livy squirms, wiggling her voluptuous ass. "This is the big break we needed!" Her hands rest on her hips. "Phew. To think we'll never be out of that miserable trailer ever again. All because of some buffoons letting their cash roam free in their dresser." Jane inches close to her ass,

smiling as Livy continues. "You'd think they would hide it in a more secure place, no?" The red fox's hand glides over the racks of cashes, her head shaking. "How careless of them, I'd say!"

Jane nods, fixating on the expose pussy right before her eyes—licking her lips. "Mhm, mhm. I hear you loud and clear."

Livy shrugs. "But oh well, at least that makes our job easy." She snatches some cash. "Now help me retrieve them. There's plenty more around here, too—AH!" She yaps, dropping the cash while feeling the Nickit's hands groping her big buns. She eyes down. "Jane? What are you—MMM!" Her pussy shivers at the mere touch of Jane's tongue, grinding and swirling.

Jane giggles, pulling back. "Sorry. I can't help myself with this nice ass you got, huff~"

Livy sighs. "Honestly, you're hopeless: You do this anytime we rob a place."

"And that's why I want us to keep some clothes!" Jane giggles once more. "Although, you know how the outcome of this always turns out, hmm~?" The Nickit smirks, gripping her big dick.

Livy huffs, her own cock throbbing with enthusiasm. "You're lucky that I enjoy having sex with you, hmph!" She tilts her thumb towards the money drawer. "Could we at least wait until we get all of their belongings?"

Jane pouts playfully, her arms folding. "I wanna tap you *now*, though." Sighs. "But alright, let's take care of our robbing business first."

Livy pats her head, the Nickit murring. "Thank you, partner."

The duo continues unloading everything they find valuable into their bags: Medals, trophies, some random merchandises—oh, and of course the rows of money. Livy lays them in a separate bag specifically. Once the thieves set the three bags by the escape window, Livy is about to open it until the Nickit hugs her.

"Oh!" Her partner's tits nudge her back, her canine shaft rubbing up the tall vulpine's pussy. Livy shudders, biting her lower lip as juices leak on Jane's needy dick. "Jane, dear: N-Not here." The Nickit smirks, groping Livy's breasts. "AH!"

"Come oooooon, Livy: Your hot body has me feeling needdddyyyy." The Nickit kisses Livy's neck, her tail wagging, fondling those boobs. "At least humor me with a good time."

"Here, lass?"

"Yes." Jane winks. "It'll be quick. Besides, we've fucked in people's houses before and left safely. Not like this'll be any different, hehe."

"Hmm..." Livy caresses her chin. "Fair enough, chap. You, mm, make a rather intricate point there."

The Nickit squints. "It's not that deep, hun. Now hurry so that we can fuck!" She tugs playfully.

Livy snorts. "Alright, alright." She turns around, caressing Jane's cheeks before kissing her briefly. "If you insist..." The Thievel lifts her all of the sudden, her cock nudging against the Nickit's wet, soaking pussy.

“What the—” Jane yaps at her ass being groped, her tail swishing as Livy rests on the bed—being on her knees. The small vulpine blushes. “Hey! I was the one teasing you, first! I called the shots!”

“Tsk tsk.” Livy grins, winking. “You’ve been pretty eager to plow me that I thought a little switcheroo would be a fun twist~” Giggles. “I’m giving you what you desire, aren’t I?”

Jane gasps, grumbling. “Humph. Ya lucky that I’m a switch, too!”

“Aren’t we all, darling?” Livy then rams her shaft into the Nickit: Both exuding moans in ecstasies. “Ah, so tight, partner!”

“S-So big, mm!” Jane mewls, stroking Livy’s shoulders as her walls clench around the wood. The woman wraps her legs around Livy, her toes curling.

Livy snorts. “Why thank you, my companion~” She rams and slams, huffing. “I always aim to please such a scrumptious *devil* like yourself.”

“Hmph, meanie~!” Jane rests her head between the Thievl’s tits, her fluids squirting over her dick. She mewls, her stomach bulging at each thrusts. Her tail wags again, the Thievl hammering nonstop as the small fox spews precum onto her belly, her dick swinging back and forth.

“Mmm. Oh!” Livy’s thrusts persist, the bed squeaking and squeaking. The Thievl moans softly, oozing pre-seeds into the Nickit’s pussy. “So tight.” Her knot plaps and slaps Jane’s folds, her balls hammering against her jiggling booty. “You should bottom more, darling. Your succulent entry feels *immaculate*.”

Jane pouts. “F-Fair enough! I just, mmm, love topping so much more though.” Her tits press against Livy’s, the two exchanging satisfying moans. “But I’d be, mm, lying to myself if I said I didn’t love your cock in me, Livy.”

“Glad you do, my friend.” Livy pants, her knot pleading to enter. “This does certainly explain the tightness, ooh.” Livy sprays further pre-cum, her tail swishing. “Goodness, I can feel myself nearing from these menacing walls, ah~!”

Jane giggles, slamming against the thrusts. “That’d be awesome, ah~!”

“Ooo! Oh!” Livy huffs, her tongue hanging. “Goodness me Jane, I’m going to—” she slams, her knot pushing fully in as cum unleashes throughout the Nickit’s pussy, moans exuding from the duo. “OOOOH!!!”

“EEK!” Jane cums all over herself at the same time, shivering as some of the seeds spill out and coats her behind along with the bedsheets below. “S-So much! A-Ah!” She nuzzles between Livy’s tits, purring. “I’ll be surprised if I can, mmm, still move afterwards. Ngh~”

Livy laughs. “Come now, chap: You’re the energetic type here.” She gives a teasing thrust into her, a snicker escaping Jane. “I’m sure you’ll be dandy.”

The Nickit winks. “True.” She then licks her lips. “With that said though...” Cupping one of Livy’s tits, she gives it a soft lick, shuddering the Thievl. “It’s my turn!”

Livy sighs, purring. “Of course.” She pulls her cock out, a fair amount of seeds spilling out of the Nickit’s pussy as Jane grunts. The Thievl then gets on all fours, swaying her big ass at the red fox. “Come and get this fine

course meal.” Within seconds, Livy yaps at the Nickit leaping onto her: Jane’s cock hotdogging between the fatbuns. “Ooo.”

“Hehehe.” Jane grins, shoving her shaft right into Livy’s pussy.

“OOH!” The tall fox moans, already feeling her partner going to town on her vagina. “Mmm, nggh. Just like that, ah!”

Jane mewls, shivering while pulverizing Livy’s pussy. Juices spray over the Nickit’s dick as the Thievl howls, biting her lower lip.

“Oh! Please don’t ever stop, Jane my beloved~!”

“I don’t intend to!” The Nickit smacks the Thievl’s ass, wobbling and quaking. Livy gasps, tongue lowering in satisfaction—drooling over the sheets.

“Ngh. So eager and rough, ah!”

Jane giggles, groping Livy’s tits—the Thievl yelping. “Not my fault that your ass is nice!”

As the two continue, vehicle noises approach at the outside. Livy’s ears flicker, the Thievl eyeing off.

“Did I hear something? What was that?”

“Oh I’m sure it’s, mm, nothing~!” Jane states, leaking pre-seeds while speeding up. She grips the Thievl’s tits, moving them around. Moans and groans emanate throughout the two, their eyes rolling with bliss.

Jane’s dick twitches, the Nickit panting at her inevitable release. “Oh goodness, I can never get enough of your pussy, Livy!”

“Good! Keep it up!”

“Fuck, will do!” Jane nibbles Livy’s neck, the Thievl shivering. “You yummy looking ass fox breeder~”

“A-Aah!!!” Livy soon mewls, cumming all over the sheets below. “Oh goodness gracious. Knot me, Jane: Knot me like the thieving harlot I am!”

The Nickit smirks. “Oh you best believe me I will, AH!” She shoves her knot into the Thievl, cumming drastically throughout her pussy. The duo moans, shivering at the climax as some of the seeds spill out of Livy’s pussy, the Thievl curling her toes in delight.

“Oooh how magnificent, ah!” She strokes the sheets, her tongue hanging loose. She then cums once more, gritting her teeth. “So...darn...magnificent, oh!!!”

“Agreed, you old-timey speaking nerd!” Jane giggles, thrusting one last time for teasing sake. The stache foxlady gasps, purring.

Eventually, the Nickit pulls her dick out: Creaming a bit more over her partner’s ass. The duo then makes out—tongues rattling, eyes closing, and moans thriving. They stroke each other’s heads, their dicks rubbing one another.

"I love you, Livy," Jane states.

"Mmf, I love you too, Jane," Livy replies back.

The two continue and—

BURST!

The foxes eye the bedroom door: Spotting a Growlithe and Arcanine lady, both wearing black shirts and blue shorts while glaring at the foxes—unamused. The Arcanine snarls.

"The fuck are you two doing in our house!?" she yells, unsheathing her claws readying to strike. Both Livy and Jane lift their hands quickly, shaking them.

"Hold it there, dear chaps!" Livy chuckles nervously. "W-We can resolve this matter *without* being so violent, you know?"

The Growlithe folds her arms. "How? You mofos ransacked our house!" She bares her fangs. "Did you *really* think we'd let ya off the hook cuz of that?"

The Arcanine cracks her fists. "I got the Thievul: You handle the Nickit."

Jane moves her hand forward. "WAIT!" She pokes Livy's tits and cock, doing the same to herself. This action alone stops the Growlithe line in place. "We can completely make it up to you in a fun way! Yes we did barged into your home unprompted, but..." She lays on her side, spreading her asscheeks to unveil Livy's cum spilling out of her pussy. "Don't you believe there's a much better way to *punish* your intruders~?"

"Hmm hmm. Yes, I agree with her here." Livy nods and does the same thing, giving the two woman bedroom gazes as Jane's seeds spill out of her. Bulges form within the Arcanine and Growlithe, their aggression lessening.

"Alright, sluts: I'm listening," the Growlithe says with a dominant tone.

Within matters of seconds, the four has sex: Jane mewling while her pussy gets plowed by the Growlithe, the same thing happening with Livy as well. The Arcanine grips the Thievul's tail, smacking her behind occasionally while grunting—the four all having their tits swaying back and forth.

"Damn. I guess your partner gotten your hole all lubed up and ready for more fucks, huh?" The Arcanine growls. "Good because we'll be here for awhile, cunts~"

"Hell yeah!" the Growlithe agrees, her balls slapping against Jane's each time. The Nickit and Thievul hold each other's hands: Moaning happily, spraying juices over their canine partners.

(So. Very. Worth it!) they both think.