

The Horned Smuggler

A Starfox AU Fan-fic

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Amongst the sea of stars in the Lylat system there sat a mercenary outpost station. Those who were in the know referred to it as *Outpost Unicorn*. Inside the drifting space station's reinforced walls, there is a watering hole that was frequented by mercenaries, smugglers, and other drifters. The establishment was also known as *The Soaring Pegasus* by its patrons had a contrasting décor to the rest of the paramilitary outpost. A lot of polished wood and brass.

Tonight, the bar was being tended by a rather large ram. By his stance and broad shoulders, he would appear to double as a bouncer. Currently, he was polishing a pint glass with a clean rag. A bell fixed above the door chimed as another horned figure waltzed in. He was far squatter than the ram and was wearing a light-colored trench coat over a green shirt and khaki pants. He had a satchel slung over his shoulder. The barkeep immediately recognized this goat.

"Ah, there he is." The ram said in a sly tone. His voice was as baritone as his size would indicate.

"Yeah, it's this guy" the goat shot back in a slightly aged but higher-pitched tone.

The barkeep asked. "Shot o' Wild Bird 101?"

The goat perked up. "Hell yeah, Lloyd." Lloyd wiped down the bottle and poured the shot. The bar patron set a satchel down on an empty adjacent stool. He reached in and took out a small box, then proceeded to set it down on the bar. "I come bearing gifts my friend." The goat stated.

This gave pause to Lloyd. Surprised the bartender asked, "Is that what I think it is?"

The Goat smiled wide. "Open it up and find out."

Lloyd seemed elated, "Ah, Cig, you goofy bastard!" Lloyd quickly opened it. He plucked a cigar from the box. He proceeded to run it under his snout and inhaled all the leafy goodness. It's was dank, earthy, with spice notes. "Saurian leaf! How? How did you get this?"

Cig smirked. "It was not easy...Oh, and might I add, that is aged leaf too. Nothing but long filler."

Lloyd looking quite pleased put the shot down in front of the blue-furred goat. "Tonight... your money is no good here. I'll keep pouring as long as you can still stand up."

The goat raised the shot glass cheerfully to the barkeep. "Salute!" The goat tilted his head back and poured the amber liquid down his throat. It was smokey, sweet, and burned like a wildfire going down. Just as he was putting the shot glass down on the bar, he heard a voice from the left side of him.

A sweetly feminine voice spoke. "Bartender...Cornarian Absinth please." The voice asked somberly.

Cig looked over because he needed to know who was so bold as to chase "The Green Fairy." Sitting on the stool at the other end of the bar was a long-eared fox. She Wore a jacket over a form-fitting purple and green outfit. By this point, Lloyd had already poured a fresh shot for the goat. The goat took the opportunity to raise his shot glass once more in a cheering motion. He complemented this new bar patron. "Hell of a drink order." The Vixen glanced over, not quite sure what to make of this goat.

"Well... it's been quite a day." She sighed.

Cig nodded and replied in an empathetic tone. "Yeah, this...constant war in this star system ...it's been rough on a lot of folks... Miss?"

"Fara." The long-eared vixen replied.

Cig's eyebrows raised. "As in Phoenix?"

She nodded in reply.

Excited, Cig slammed a wad of bills down on the bar. "Hey Lloyd this lady here...she doesn't pay tonight... she's a war hero."

Lloyd looked over at Fara. "Well, you heard the goat."

Fara flattened her ears. "Guys... guys...a little quieter please" She looked around nervously. Fortunately, this was a slow night and they were the only two customers in the establishment. She got up off the stool and moved closer to Cig. She took the stool next to him. "Look I appreciate it, but, It's not necessary." She said with trepidation.

Cig half frowned. "I... apologize. I just—what you and the Starfox team did..."

Fara sighed. "It's alright... I guess I could stay and converse for a bit... drinking alone isn't very fun, is it?"

Cig simply replied. "This is true."

The bartender placed a napkin down on the bar just before setting down a snifter glass with green fluid in it. Lloyd placed an absinthe spoon across a snifter, then put a sugar cube onto it. He trickled a little water over the sugar cube starting to dissolve it into the green fluid. "Enjoy, ma'am." The ram grinned before wiping down the bar.

Fara smirked at the goat. "You know about me... but who exactly are you?"

Cig straightened up on the stool a bit. "Oh, right, they call me Cig."

Fara sipped her drink. "And what do you do exactly Cig?"

"Well, I'm no war hero or a badass pilot or anything. I just own and operate a tobacco distribution company in the Lylat system... cigars mostly."

Fara side-eyed the goat. "Is that so? That's all?" Cig tittered a bit nervously. "Fara pried a bit more, "C'mon... you have to have a side hustle these days... it's not like I'm going to tattle or anything."

Cig scratched the side of his head. "Well... okay, I may acquire a little Saurian purple kush on the occasion."

Fara chuckled. "I knew it had to be something like that! Well, as long as you aren't funding a terrorist organization or anything like that, I think we're good."

Cig shrugged. "I'm just trying to get by."

Fara smiled. "I'll drink to that." The new friends clinked glasses.

"So, none of your teammates joined you tonight?" the goat inquired.

Fara looked a little troubled. "Yeah, well that's a long story."

"That bad huh?" Cig quipped.

Fara would confess. "Things are complicated right now between me and Fox.... this new Cerinian woman, Krystal came into our lives. Then, things changed."

Cig looked a little befuddled. "So, she horned in on your man?"

"Fara was quick to correct him." No, you misunderstand...it's not like that. It's Krystal... she's ...so full of life...and beautiful. I thought that Fox was what I wanted. But then...I started to have these feelings... for her."

Cig's eyes widened and with this realization and he quickly downed another shot. He wiped his chin with his sleeve then replied. "Wow, that's a hell of a pickle."

Fara lamented. "I just wish matters of the heart were a little simpler sometimes y'know?"

Cig nodded. "Ah, that same old song and dance. It's pretty much the same in every kind of relationship. I can understand that much."

Fara paused for a bit. She smirked. And then gave Cig a little punch in the shoulder. "You know what goat... You're alright."

Cig grinned "Well, I try. I do. And for what it's worth I hope things work out for you."

"Fara, cocked her head a bit." So, what about you goat? You got anyone?"

Cig chuckled. "Well now... That is also sort of complicated...I am kind of seeing someone. She's...interesting."

"What do you mean, Interesting?" Fara prodded the goat again.

Cig half-smiled. "I love her... but I don't know if she feels as strongly about me. She's the fun-loving type. Also, very full of life. Don't think she wants to commit just yet, y'know?"

Fara nodded and finished her drink. "Free spirit huh?" Questioned the long-eared fox. Cig just shrugged. Yeah... what 'cha gonna do, right? She is a wolf after all. And wolves gotta...wolf, I guess. Me? I'm just some hooved schlub, hocking cigars at the ass-end of the universe." *It was at this moment while listening to Cig's sob story that Fara had a realization.*

Fara reached over suddenly and grabbed Cig's chin tuft. Cig, now startled, let out a little bleat. "Listen goat... stop feeling sorry for yourself. Go see your lady, and tell her what you want out of this relationship. It's that simple." Fara released Cig's chin tuft. Then proceeded to grab Cig's next shot of bourbon out from in front of him and slammed it down her gullet. "And me... I'm going to go take my advice." Fara reached under her jacket and pulled out a couple of bills and slid them onto the well-

polished bar top. "Thanks for the drinks, Cig. And thanks for pouring barkeep!" She looked back at Cig one last time... "And if she rejects you... fuck it, she doesn't deserve you!"

Cig, sat there for a moment, slowly waving goodbye. He thought. "What the heck was that all about?" He whipped his head around and looked at Lloyd who just shrugged his shoulders.

Krystal walked casually down the corridors of the Great Fox. This dreadnaught class carrier could house multiple Arwing fighters and is armed with no less than two H9 Laser cannons. But this ship also housed living quarters for its crew. And currently, Krystal was heading to her living quarters after a particularly grueling training run. The Cerinian is quite the Arwing pilot herself and could fly rings around most. But right now, she wanted only one thing. *"I've got a date with about ten to twenty gallons of hot running water."* The Cerinian thought to herself. Her tail sweeping gracefully from side to side in time with her walk. She was almost at the entrance to her living space when she stopped suddenly. Standing close to the entrance of her domicile was a familiar long-eared vixen. She was leaning up against the corridor wall, waiting.

"Oh, hey Fara." The Cerinian said, greeting her teammate.

Fara straightened out her posture. "Hey, Krystal...do you have a couple of minutes?"

"Damn!" Krystal thought to herself, realizing she wasn't going to be getting in that shower just yet. However, she was a very caring friend and sucked it up. She replied. "O-oh sure, sure." Krystal was great at keeping her composure under stress.

Fara cupped her hand near her snout and spoke softly. "In private please?"

Krystal used the palm reader to gain access to her room. The doors flew open with a swish. She gestured to Fara to enter first. Fara just nodded and quickly scampered into the Krystals quarters.

The door closed behind them with another swishing noise.

Krystal started. "So, what's on your mind girl?" She had crossed her arms and cocked her hips.

Fara took a deep breath and exhaled. "Look, Krystal..." She trailed off for a second, she nervously scratched behind one of her long ears. "We've been friends now for a while. Right?"

Krystal smiled. "We've stared death in the face more than once. I think it's safe to say we're close."

Fara tried to break the tensions, she made finger gun motions with her pointer fingers and thumbs. "That's us! Pew pew!" She let out a nervous chuckle.

Krystal grew suspicious of the intent of this conversation. She wasn't really in the mood to dance around the purpose of this meeting. "Look, Fara, I'm kind of tired."

Fara realized she may be blowing this conversation. She quickly mustered the words. "Krystal, I wanted to tell you, that... that... well. I know Fox has eyes for you and all, but I... also care for you...a lot."

Krystal cocked her head to one side a bit and side-eyed Fara, looking puzzled.

Fara continued, "I just wanted you to know that I think you're amazing... You're beautiful and braver than anyone I know. And... you mean the world to me"

Krystal was taken off guard by Fara's heartfelt confession. "Oh, sweetie," Krystal said with empathy. She immediately wrapped her arms around Fara and hugged her. She pulled her in tight.

Fara felt a little embarrassed. "I know. I know. Stupid, right?" she blushed.

Krystal released her hug then shifted her hands onto Fara's shoulders. Looked her right in her green eyes and said, "No. It's not stupid. You are not stupid."

Fara's heart pounded in her chest *"Now or never, I guess."* She thought. She leaned into Krystal, and to her shock, Krystal was already nose to nose with her. Krystal kissed Fara, deeply. She felt Krystal's tongue dance around her own like two serpents making love. She could feel Krystal's chest pressing into hers and their hearts thumped in sync. They finally unlocked their muzzles for a moment. "Didn't you say you were tired?" Fara quipped.

Krystal sucking air through her teeth "Tssst- Girl, don't kill the mood. She joked. "I'll tell you what ...I was going to take a shower... I don't need to do that alone you know?"

Fara, grinned, "I think I like where this is going."

Krystal began to slide Fara's jacket off her shoulders. Following Krystal's lead, Fara reached over and unbuckled Krystal's belt. Within a few moments all their garments, boots included, were strewn on the blue vixen's floor. Trailing into the shower chambers.

" I'm not going to lie Krys.. I've never done anything like this before," Fara admitted.

Krystal was positioned behind Fara in the shower stall. Fara could feel her copious breast pressed up against her back as she leaned forward so she could reach the faucet. Farah felt even more flush in the face area as her heart thumped in her chest yet again. The girl yelped a little as the water first left the showerhead, as it was cold for a brief moment. But soon it gave way to a far warmer stream of water.

Krystal wrapped her arms around Fara from behind. She could feel Krystal's hand slowly move up to her breasts. Fara let out a low gasp, this was the first time another woman had touched her this way.

"Hmm..you have a perky pair. I must admit I wanted to see what you had under that flight suit for a long time. " Krystal said in a seductive tone. Fara being less experience just let Krystal take the reins. Krystal playfully caressed the reddish-brown vixen's breasts. Fara's nipples stiffened even under the warmth of the streaming water. Krystal's touch sent her into a state of arousal she did quite enjoy. And

she wanted to languish in this feeling forever if she could. Krystal nipped at Fara's neck and Fara let out a passionate moan.

"Does it feel good?" She whispered into Fara's ear.

"Hmm... Oooh, yeah." Fara replied, passionately. Fara pivoted around to face Krystal. She pressed her open mouth to her and again they indulged in a lengthy kiss. Fara's breasts pushed not into Krystal's.

Krystal pulled back from Fara's lips. "Ready for something ...a little more advanced?" Krystal asked slyly."

Fara panted. "You're damn right I am." Krystal Pushed Fara up against the shower tile. She cupped one of Fara's perky breasts and closed her muzzle over the hard, fleshy nipple, and gently sucked. Farah threw her head back let out another moan. Krystal sucked a bit harder just before releasing it from her mouth. She used her tongue to tease Fara's nipple, swirling it in a circular motion. "Fara gasped "Fuuuck, you're good."

Krystal looked up at her and smiled "Oh, just you wait sexy...just you wait." Krystals head drifted down toward Fara's groin. She kissed her on the chest and belly a couple of times teasing her. She was now kneeling before Fara. Her muzzle was now dangerously close to Fara's womanhood. Krystal extended her tongue out to taste Fara's special place. She ran her tongue from the bottom of Fara's opening to her clit. Fara bit her lower lip and let out a stifled moan. Krystal began to lap at Fara's wet fleshy folds. She lapped away at her womanhood occasionally flicking her sensitive bean with her tongue. Krystal would pause for only one moment licking her chops.

"Delicious." She said devilishly. Krystal hoisted one of Fara's legs over her shoulder. She then shoved her muzzle firmly into Fara's mound sliding her tongue into her canal properly. She tasted the juices of her vixen lover as she churned her long tongue inside of her.

Fara howled in ecstasy-don't stop. Don't-" Her own words were cut off by another gasp. Fara felt a tingle in her body that soon gave way to a tremor. This was the point of no return. Fara yelped. "Oh fuck, I think I'm-" The wave of orgasm crashed over her before she could finish her words. Her body shuddered hard. Fara bit down on her pointer finger because she didn't know what else to do.

Krystal pulled her head back again licking her lover's juices from her muzzle. She let Fara's twitching leg down gently and got up from her crouching position. She planted one hand on the tile and looked into Fara's gorgeous green eyes.

"Having fun?" She teased.

Fara still fresh in the afterglow of orgasm panted and huffed. "O-Oh - okay. Let me just... Let me just recoup a second."

Krystal caressed Fara's face. "So, hon... how about we take this back to the bedroom?"

Fara, wanting to prove her stamina and also not appear selfish replied "Oh yeah...now it's your turn." The new couple showered off the last round before heading into the main bae chamber. And after a quick towel down they were both ready for another round. Fara pushed Krystal back down onto her bed.

"I'm on top this time, lover," Fara exclaimed.

Krystal teased, "Well... You're pretty forward all of a sudden. To think, the daughter of an aristocrat."

Fara balked. "Oh, ha hah! Just follow my lead, blue." Fara straddled Krystal with her groin hovering over her face. She wiggled her hips teasing Krystal. "Hope you're ready for the main course"

Krystal caught on quickly to what was about to happen and before she knew it, Fara's sweet folds were shoved into Krystal's face again. Fara not wanting to waste any time, reciprocated by teasing Krystal's womanhood with her tongue. She lapped at the blue vixen's fleshy crevice hungrily. Krystal let out a stifled moan from under Fara's lower region. Krystal enjoying the moment, took in Fara's scent as her vixen lover's sex juices permeated her senses.

Fara was also basking in Krystal's love juices as she lapped away at the blue vixen's wet tunnel. She delicately caressed Krystal's flower with her dexterous tongue, switching from running up and down to circling motions occasionally teasing her clit. Krystal's eyes rolled into her head; tongue still shoved into Fara's opening.

Krystal wondered to herself. *"Does it get any better than this?"* Fara suddenly stopped and hoisted herself up off of Krystal's muzzle.

"Hey, why'd you stop?" The blue-furred vixen protested.

"Because my blue-furred sex kitten. I want to try mashing loins... Bumping donuts?"

Krystal chortled. "Ah... Not my favorite, but I'll do it for you gorgeous." Krystal got into a sitting position and spread her legs inviting Fara to join. Fara slid into position crossing legs with the blue vixen. Fara pushed her lower lips firmly into Krystal's. Fara wasted not a second and immediately began to churn and grind her hips. The two space vixen's lips, drenched in their juices, rubbing up against each other making satisfying shlicking noises. Krystal moaned loudly and threw her head back.

"Not your f-favorite?" Fara teased.

"Shaddup!" Krystal yelled" The vixen not wanting to concede this felt amazing. Fara just continued to grind her pussy into Krystal unrelentingly. Their clits rubbed up against each other vigorously. Krystal gasped loudly, as she soon felt that familiar feeling creeping through her body. "Is she going to make me cum like this?" Krystal thought. But it was too late. Krystal arched her back, her ample breasts bouncing skyward as the crushing power of an orgasm flooded over her. Fara also feeling her second climax peaking howled in delight. Krystal gripped the bedsheets and felt her body shuddering with an overwhelming sensation. And she screamed for her lover.

Once the orgasmic sonic barrage ended. There was only the sound of heavy breathing and the two vixens beating hearts. They would lay there awhile in the afterglow. Krystal was still experiencing orgasmic aftershocks. Fara cuddled up next to the still quivering vixen.

"So... I guess... this is a thing now huh?" Fara asked

Krystal looked into her eyes. "Yeah... I think so." She said warmly.

"Fara concerned, questioned. "What about Fox?"

Krystal smirked. "That, I think we will need to discuss in the morning."

Fara agreeing. "Yeah, that would probably be for the best." Fara paused, looked up at the ceiling briefly, her ears straightened as she had just remembered something. "Hey Krystal, I um... got something for us," Fara said devilishly. Fara hopped up and grabbed something out of her jacket strewn on the floor. She Produced one stick of Saurian kush she had pickpocketed from the goat back at the bar. "Let's get fucked up, watch some sappy romance film, and eat a gallon of ice cream!" Fara grinned.

Krystal also grinning, shook her head." By the makers, you are just the WORST vixen. Just awful."

Cig eagerly awaited his ride at the landing bay of Outpost Unicorn. A small civilian class luxury vessel would arrive in bay. The purple and black ship was certainly no warship, as it was meant for comfort, not speed and battle. The Side hatch popped open and out slinked a lupine figure. Her fur was as white as snow and her hair was long and shone like silver. This was Cig's beloved she-wolf. She wore black thigh-high boots and a black and purple bodysuit. Cig never failed to be in awe of her arrival.

"Hey, gorgeous! How'd the meeting with the sister go? The goat asked.

"Ah you know, the same old stuff. We got naked, formed a drum circle...Wolf witch stuff."

Cig nodded. "Well as long as you had fun. So... um...Bayley, I think we should talk."

"About what?" The wolf mystic asked a bit puzzled.

"Ah. Well, it's a long drive home... and I'm a little tipsy. So, let's head back and well do the talking on the way. Is that okay?" The goat pleaded.

Bayley smiled "Sure sugar. Let's go." Cig settled into the passenger seat of Bayley's transport. She was an okay civilian pilot. Rarely did she ever receive even a parking violation... rarely. Right now, she was busy preparing her mini vessel for takeoff from the landing bay. Cig on instinct checked his satchel to make sure he hadn't forgotten anything. His eyes widened when he realized he was missing one joint of Saurian sticky icky.

"That little-..." He grumbled.

"Little, who?" Bayley, inquired while she pressed a few buttons.

Cig thought about it a second and smiled to himself. He thought. *"Ah... I'm not even really mad, I hope she enjoys it... whatever the occasion."*

"Ah, it's nothing' sweetie. I'm just loopy is all." he assured his beloved. The engines roared into action and the small luxury vessel flew on into the night.

The end