

Rifton... the capital of the Rift, home of the Thieves Guild and in Raven's opinion, a generally bad place to be. One, there isn't much of job opportunities, except for bounty hunting due the nice amount of caves and leftover towers. And two, the general corruption in the place. For example, Raven had to pay quite an amount for being ALLOWED to enter the city, something he wasn't really pleased to do. Especially as he was tight on money anyways, since he was saving for retirement, so he wasn't sure if he could afford living in an inn for extended periods of time... and there was the risk it might be like that, depending on how things play out.

Leaning at the corner of a house, he overlooked the marketplace and trained his single eye to see if he could find somebody he could ask the very specific question he had to ask.

While he didn't find anybody on the market, he still got what he wanted: a thief tried to snatch his money bag but due the sharp instincts of the Zangoose, the only thing the thief found was the metal claw on the own throat and a soul piercing gaze of Raven's single eye.

"Alright my friend! Looks like we have a situation here... as you tried to steal from me, I could either kill you here or hand you over to the guards... or you decide for the third option!" told the mercenary, his freed hand placed on the handle of his blade.

The thief gulped and asked, "And... what do you want to know?"

"I am looking for a woman. Part of the Guild, name's Zeppy."

"I... I never talked to her... but I can... guide you to her home."

"No tricks or you taste my blade! Understand?"

"I understand!"

Letting go of him, Raven followed the nervous thief, hand on blade to keep the impression to the guy that if he tried anything, Raven would end his life quickly. They reached a moderate house at the corner of the town and after passing a Septim to the thief for playing along the deal, he moved to the house and knocked on the door.

At first nothing happened and the Zangoose knocked again in case she didn't hear him the first time... though he wouldn't be surprised if she wasn't home at all.

What he didn't expect was that once he finished knocking a second time, the cries of a baby started. Raven's eye widened in wonder and the idea formed that the thief tricked him as a voice called, "Moment!"

Even though a wooden door was between the speaker and Raven, the Zangoose was sure he knew the voice and after some moments the door opened slightly and he saw Zeppy looking at him, her eyes winded, "Raven?"

"Hello, Zeppy! Long time no see!"

"Y-Yeah," she told and opened the door completely and Raven noticed that the Pyroar was holding a bundle in one arm, moving it carefully and also was the source of the crying. "Come in!"

Raven did like told and Zeppy closed the door. Looking around in the house he thought it was a comfy home for a thief and asked, "Since when are you babysitting?"

"This isn't babysitting," told Zeppy. "I am a mother now."

Surprised, Raven turned around, "A mother? I didn't think you wou-" he began but then something clicked in him... he knew Zeppy well enough that she wouldn't have taken a husband in the last nine or ten months but given she is now standing there with a child... and given the time they haven't seen each other.

"You figured it quicker than I thought," told Zeppy, reading the Zangoose's gaze

"I am a father?" was the only question he came. "Boy or girl?"

"A boy, Raven. His name is Pactorn."

"May I hold him?"

Nodding, the young mother moved over the bundle and Raven carefully unwrapped the crying child a little to have a better view... the baby was a young Litleo but from the fur markings he resembled a Zangoose with additional red patterns. The little boy cried a bit more before stopping and started looking at the newcomer, revealing his ruby eyes.

A smile crossed Raven and he whispered, "Hey Pactorn... It's nice to meet you..."

"One thing for sure Raven," chuckled Zeppy. "You are good breeding material!"

"Thanks," he told. "But why didn't you try to let me know? I would have helped you."

"Raven... we both know it wouldn't have worked as I am too independent. I want to deal with it alone, as it was my mistake to get pregnant in the first place. We should continue our lives as we used to do. I just have the additional pressure to take care of a little life."

"Listen up Zeppy! Pactorn is my son as well yours. I accept that you don't want to bind yourself to a husband but I will help with Pactorn as much as I can."

"If you think you have to do, then do so! But I won't let you move into my house or have any other male for that matter!" countered the fire-type and Raven accepted it. While she counted to as one of his closer friends and enjoyed mating her, he didn't have any deeper feelings for her.

"But now that you are here, you can help me," said Zeppy. "I have to do something and I don't have anybody who look after him yet. So you are tasked to take care of him while I am off. Shouldn't take long."

Before Raven could say anything, she was out of the house and left him alone with his son. Looking at the boy, he chuckled, "Looks like mommy left you alone with daddy."

Pactorn only looked at Raven wide-eyed, reaching one of his tiny hands towards him and Raven stroke his son gently, being careful that he won't get cut by his sharp claws.

Sitting down on a chair, the Zangoose rocked the little boy gently and hummed to him a lullaby he knew. While he remembered the melody, he forgot the text as he never thought he would end up father one day. Sure, he had his share of lovers, but he was thinking that all of them would use some sort of protection to prevent a pregnancy. Now he knew that at least Zeppy either forgot or didn't take any for some reason. He assumed it was forgotten as he thought that the Pyroar wasn't interested in being knocked up... like it was in case with Pactorn here.

The boy yawned and closed his eyes, falling asleep. Raven smiled and looked at the small sleeping boy.

He didn't know how much time passed, or when he had fallen asleep himself. What woke him was... something that all small kids do from time to time.

It was the smell of the boy that woke him up, and the uncomfortable cries Pactorn gave off. It took Raven a moment until he realized that his diapers had to be changed and it took a while to do so because Zeppy neglected to tell him where everything is. Once he found everything, he was able to quickly change it and after some funny faces, the boy was laughing again.

"I didn't know you had a knack for kids," came a voice and Raven turned, seeing Zeppy with a basked in her arms, full of food.

"If you had grown up as the oldest of many children, you should pick up a few child raising skills," explained Raven.

"I see! And sorry that I took so long, but some of the guild had been asking questions why I haven't shown up for a while... as if it wasn't obvious that I was pregnant," she said, rolling her eyes

Raven chuckled, "Some of the members aren't the brightest, huh?"

"Good at stealing, bad at thinking," she admitted while placing the basket down and putting away the food she had gathered. Once she was done with it, she took Pactorn in her arms, who squealed happily.

"I am going to feed Pactorn now... you stay here," said Zeppy. "And later we discuss why you are here."

Nodding to that, Raven watched her going to the bedroom, where the Zangoose assumed she had placed the crib of the little boy in there. Leaning at the wall, he wondered how to proceed from there... after all, the reason for his coming was a dangerous trip, something he promised to take Myst and Zeppy herself with. But could he really go and let the thief join this adventure, despite the high risk of dying? If everything goes wrong, Pactorn might end up as an orphan. Else half orphan... and while the Zangoose was sure, Zeppy would be able to handle somehow, he wasn't sure if he could handle raising a baby all by himself.

He thought for a while, deciding at last that it is her decision before he heard Zeppy calling, "Mind getting here?"

"Sure," called Raven back and he moved to the bedroom, though as he opened the door he looked surprised to see that Zeppy's hands were tied together and bind to a rope that was connected to the ceiling.

He looks over her body and whistles loudly. While she was still wearing her clothes, the binds of her shirt loosened, giving a good few of her breast.

Raven licked his lips and smirked upon the offer she was giving. And she even had a gag now. Moving behind her, he began feeling her breasts, making her moan. Continuing, he also licked her neck and listened to the cute sounds she was making despite the gag and removed the string that held her pants closed, feeling her exposed orbs while pushing his bulge in his pants against her butt cheeks and rubbing it there. She shivered and murred as Raven moved his hands down on her, pulling her pants down, his real fingers feeling her wet womanhood.

"Are you so eager?" the Zangoose murred into her ear. "You wish to have my dick in you?" then he nibbled her ear and whispered. "I might give you a second child..."

Zeppy didn't need to answer as Raven already knew the answer, and she knew that Raven wasn't serious about the second child, as her body wasn't ready to carry out another one yet and she took extra care to be prepared for him.

Removing his own pants, Raven pushed his proud against her and rubbed her with it for a moment, smirking at the shivers of the fire-type and he pushed in.

A groan escaped Zeppy and the normal-type began shoving his proud as deep as possible into her, moving it in and out at a slow but steady and deep pace. She murred loudly, enjoying this big meat and the thrusts into her body got harder and faster, one hand squeezing her breast and she closed her eyes.

Raven kept on trusting and the two Pokémon enjoyed this time in bliss and Zeppy began to move against him to get more of his thrusts and he moved more and more against her with her, returning the favor until they couldn't hold each other anymore and Raven filled her, Zeppy groaning and tensing up, as it had been quite a while since she had a males dick in her, especially one that shoot semen in her.

Raven panted and removed the gag and licked her, "Enjoyed it?"

"You can bet it, Raven!"

"Then, we should enjoy each other more... and I hope you don't mind that I move in here... at least until Myst shows up and we can finish what we started," smirked Raven.

"For once, I won't accompany you... I have to watch after Pactorn after all. And about you staying here..." she mused. "I think the extra hands are more than welcome!" she smirked.

Raven agreed and they kissed once more.

On the next day, Zeppy left to do a mini job and getting supplies. Not minding at all, Raven took care of his son in the meanwhile.

However, what was supposed to be a few hours became days and even a week. Worried, Raven looked for Zeppy more than once, but given how dangerous Skyrim could be... he feared the worst. Holding his sleeping son in his arms he was running his options about how to ensure the well being of his child.

Then he recalled that some friends of him were expecting a child, or with some luck already have it. Perhaps they will help him regarding the child. Collecting a few things he would need for the travel, he prepared to leave, with a letter left behind with his intentions in case Zeppy would return...