

Myst sat in a bar and enjoyed a simple yet good drink. It was a mixture of apple, orange and coconut juice with a shoot sirup and some brandy, with some fruits for decoration. The female Zorua was waiting for the current client of her... side business.

Of course many would assume that it was her main business, but as it involved her body, she was even pickier than her main one, which is was assassinating people. This side business... was just for her enjoyment to see which idiots would try to get her their bed or into the bed of friends. So far she had only taken one job in this side business, which involved some bondage with a well-curved Pyroar.

On a side note, the female Zorua wondered slightly how long it took the Pyroar to find out that the sperm she used in her dildo was indeed live sperm, and that sperm was from a bull, completely incompatible with a female Pyroar... same counted for her much bustier sister.

Having herself only B-sized breasts, she wondered how a woman with such big breasts could move around.

Anyway... back to the reason she was there.

Her 'client' stated that today's 'target' was the twin brother... so Myst mused, depending what type of twins they were, she could make a first impression upon seeing the client as twin siblings tend to look alike... regardless which of the two type of twins they were.

She noticed somebody sitting next to her, wearing blue pants, a green shirt and a red band on the one hand and a blue on the other one...

"Good," thought Myst to herself. "This must be my client."

Although that wasn't as illegal as killing people, Myst took familiar measures to ensure nobody would find her or her clients through internet communication. Upon a secured live chat they agreed to wear specific clothes to a bar meeting and having a theoretical discussion.

Myst was wearing for this one a mini skirt in blue, a red shirt and a necklace which represented Thor's hammer as well as a golden ring with a red gemstone with a blue outlining.

Glancing over, Myst had to say... she was a little confused about the face she saw. The curves revealed the person is as a female and she was blond-haired. The color of her skin was slightly brown she would say and a long tail trailed behind her. Also on the face was a dark stripe over the eyes and the tip of the pointed ears are was black... Myst assumed she was a hybrid between a raccoon and a species she failed to identify.

Shrugging at that, Myst took a sip of her drink and the Zorua spoke out one of the yet unmentioned thoughts she had, "Quite young for being in a bar like this. What are you? 16?"

"19" she countered. "And I am here to meet somebody."

"Oh?" asked Myst. "And who?"

"Somebody who can take care of my brother," was her reply and pulled a picture. "He is a bad one and needs some attention from somebody who can deal with it."

Myst took the picture, giving it a small glance, noticing that the girl had blue hair before looking at presented picture. On the pic was a green eyed, male version of the girl and she had to admit he was handsome... so she guessed she would take the job. And that is was saying something as from ten guys she flirted with, only half of them get a date... and out of ten of these, only one managed to join her in bed.

Myst assumed that picture was taken at a costume party as the boy was wearing a pirate costume, complete with an eye covered, a peg leg, hook on one hand and a parrot on the shoulder. Of course, a fake one, as real ones would be a messy business, especially if he only got it for that party.

She also assumed the girl had a reason to use that specific photo to show her brother and the Assassin questioned, "So you want him to be taken care of because he's a pirate?"

"That's damn right! He plundered the seven seas of Malania and needs to be stopped," grinned the girl. "That's why I hope the person I meet with, will move against him."

The seven seas of Malania? That told Myst that this guy must be a tech geek... because the Seven Seas of Malania is a game... each participant is given parts to make a remote controlled ship and the task is to build a working ship and sink the ships of the others... while a tactical mind and abilities to maneuver a remote-controlled ship is helpful, the main task is to tweak the given parts so much that a maximum output could be achieved with the given tools, and if this guy managed to 'plunder' the Seas, speak winning the game, he must quite skilled.

"What's his name?" wondered Myst as he kept looking on the pic. "I bet if this person is a bounty hunter or an assassin, the person would take care of it."

The girl grinned, "His name is Glitch. By the way, I am Dusty."

"Myst," told the Zorua.

"Well, Myst..." spoke Dusty. "If you are right that the person would take it... when do you think it would be done?"

"Most obviously within a week... given some time to prepare. Taking down a pirate isn't something you just do overnight if he knows what he is doing."

"Got a point," she told. "Bet it would be useful to know that he takes the same track back home every day."

"Yes. That's a very useful info," smirked Myst. "And I am pretty sure the person will visit you to gain the reward."

"It's ready to take anytime, as long a as proof is shown for the done deed" chuckled Dusty. Myst chuckled as well, finished her drink and put the money for it on the counter. "Was nice talking with you Dusty... but I have to go because I have some appointments tomorrow... perhaps we will meet again."

"I hope so," she playfully grinned. "It was a nice talking with ya! Bet my brother will be surprised."

"I am sure of it," told Myst and began leaving the bar.

The next two days Myst spent with following Glitch a bit to learn about his daily business and made a mental note that he is was a bit awkward towards females... guessing she had to get other weapons to get him to play along, and began planning her own move to... involve herself into one of his activities.

One afternoon, Glitch was walking down the streets to get home. Normally he would be on the bus right now but just as he was about to get into it, all four wheels burst and was out of fuel at the same time... no way it would move anytime soon so he decided to walk home as he didn't want to call a taxi.

On the way, he saw that somebody was trying to fix something on a car and as he got closer, he saw that a female Zorua was trying to find out what is was wrong.

He blushed as he saw the curves and tried to just pass by her but her voice told, "Oh, Hello! You don't happen to know how to fix this?"

Glitch stopped and looked at the car. It was a newer model with a few features but what was most interesting for him was rather the motor of it. He looked at it and saw instantly the problem: some of the wiring got loose, guessing this one had a few errors upon installing.

"N-No problem," told the boy as he bent over the motor, got the tools the Zorua had lying around ready and fixed the wiring. Then he told "Y-You can it try now"

She nodded and made the attempt, and the engine really started.

"Thanks," told the female. "You're a life saver! Guess mechanics are you thing?"

"It's rather tech. And this car model is already known for that the wires tend to get loose before the first inspection... guess the manufactory is not paying

enough attention to the part to set up the wires properly. I think it should be fixed soon," told Glitch without looking at her as he closed up the car.

"Well, how about I do you a favor and bring you to where ever you were going?" offered the Zorua and Glitch blushed. "N-n-no... thanks... I... will be alright."

The Zorua got closer and put a hand on his chest, "But I insist... if it weren't for you... I would have paid a lot to get this fixed... a small return in favor is what you deserve."

Then her head moved next to his ear, "Don't you think so?"

He blushed deeply and said, "A-A-Alright..."

"Hop in," told Myst and opened the doors. Glitch took the passenger seat and Myst took the driver's seat and once Glitch put the belt on, Myst held something up at his face and sprayed.

He sneezed and tried asking what's the deal, but fell asleep in mid sentence.

Shrugging, the Zorua stated, "Probably was never told not to get into a stranger person's car," then she began to drive off.

Glitch groaned as he began to wake up and noticed first that he laid on a bed, ceiling being made of wood... in fact, the room was made of wood and as he rose up he saw that he was wearing a coat with a simple shirt and pants... also, as he looked the windows and posters on the walls gave him the feeling he was inside a ship's cabin, like the ones within video games and movies. The door opened and he saw the Zorua with a shirt, black vest, black pants and wearing brown boots, grinning, "Finally, pirate! You are awake!"

Glitch stared at the Zorua, "Wh-what is going on? W-Why I am here?"

"To pay for your crimes!" told the Zorua. "The crimes in the Seven Seas of Malania."

He stared at her, wondering what she meant and she continued, "Got hired to deal with ya, and dealing with you I will! But first," and she drew a saber. "We check ya for any weapon hiding in ya!"

Glitch backed off at the sight of the weapon and while the dark-type pointed it at him, she felt over his body, making him blush as it was a seductive and teasing way, also her shirt was very open, giving him a view at her B-sized breasts... and that she wasn't wearing a bra. Blushing, he panted slightly at the sight and then she grabbed him between the legs, causing him to gasp, "My, my! What are ya hiding?"

And she opened the pants and revealed his half hardened proud, "My, quite a gun hiding here!" she told and grabbed the shaft rubbing it, causing him to moan. "Guess we have to unload it so ya cannot use against me, mate."

With that she tossed the blade away, though Glitch was noticing that the weapon didn't make a clang or so... but before he could say anything about it, he blushes blushed as she pulled her pants down and and stood with her exposed womanhood in front of him, "I, Myst, will take your weaponry off and punish you for your misdeeds as pirate!"

Then she got on him and pinned him on the bed, sitting on his proud and Glitch could not help but grab her arms as she murred, "Eager to shoot eh? Well... then let you may shoot in a way that no harm is done," and moved her hips to rub his hard dick and loud moans escaped from the male's throat. Grinning, Myst moved some more on his proud while leaning forward and kissing his lips, with him returning. After the was broken, Myst rose up a little and held on his shaft in position to guide it inside of her as he lowered herself down. She shivered as she felt his big proud in her and she mused, "You really got a very big cannon... must say it will be quite a shot you will release."

"Y-You think so?" groaned Glitch and Myst smirked. "Yes," and she began to moving up and down on him, moaning pleased while Glitch held on the hips of the Zorua, moaning as well. At first she moved slowly and with ease but started to increase her movements, going faster and went down harder on him, moaning more as her walls were squeezing on the large object in her hole. Glitch was moaning and panting at the fast and steady movements, and blushed more as Myst was taking off the vest during the ride and lifted up her shirt, exposing freely her chest and while she was moving she teased, "Want a taste on these?" and fumbled on one of them as she moved up and down on him, groaning more as his dick began to pulse in the pleasure.

Glitch's mind was taken over by the sex and he only nodded and Myst pulled him into a sitting position and his head was guided to one of her breasts, licking on her hard nipple which made her moan more and after some more licking, his head got pressed at her chest, making him to suckle on the nipple he had been working on.

Groaning now in pleasure, Myst got faster and pulled him deeper into her folds, both moaning in the excitement they were feeling, her tail wagging and pulled his head off her breast to kiss him deeply. They shared a deep kiss with twirling tongues and Glitch moved his own body and arms to get harder and deeper into Myst, their eyes closed to enjoy this shared feeling even more until they got to their limits.

Instead of breaking the kiss to scream or groan, Myst grabbed his head more, pulling him closer to her face, forcing him to keep the kiss as a great groan escaped from both of them and their climax hit. Her fluids were splashing over his groin while his white cream was rushing into the depths of the Zorua.

They still kept the kiss for a while until Myst let go and a string of saliva was connecting their lips as they separated and the two panted.

During the panting, smirked Myst, "You really let loose quite a cannon shot."

"Thanks," panted Glitch and Myst kissed him once more and his eyes began to grow heavy, slowly closing and as he fell asleep once again.

"Only one round?" asked the Zorua and shrugged. "Well... guess my sleeping spray had still some effect and the workout did the rest."

Then she rose from the bed and decided it was time for part 3.

Once waking up again Glitch sat up and after getting a clear view he found himself in his room... so he guessed that the event with the female Zorua was just a dream.

Getting out of it, he moved towards the bathroom and started washing himself. Suddenly, he was hugged from behind and he saw Dusty grinning at him, "Morning!"

"Morning Dusty," told Glitch. "Up already?"

"Already? You are the one who overslept... and what are the markings on the your shoulders and back?"

"Markings?" he asked and looked at his shoulders in the mirror... both of them had a stylized 'A' or upside down 'V' with a skull in the middle while on his back was the same symbol much larger but with a Zorua head instead of a skull.

"Where... where did that come from?" asked Glitch, completely lost in his train of thought and Dusty chuckles chuckled. " Mom's gonna kill you if she sees that you got such tattoos without her consent," while she took her shirt off for a shower.

Glitch looked at her with a blush but then stated, "The same could be said about you."

Dusty froze in her tracks and went to the mirror, finding the same markings on her body, her face completely blank. something also fell out of her pants and they she picked it up, reading.

"The 'tattoos' will be gone within six to seven months... have fun explaining it to your parents. Oh, and Dusty... in the tool we used I usually take in the real stuff. Hope you were prepared. Signed, M."

With that, Dusty's face went completely white and her brother just wondered what kind of prank pulled Dusty to get a prank as well.

Outside the window was Myst watching as she held on the house wall with great skill thanks to her Assassin's skills.

After delivering Glitch back home and into the bed, she had taken the opportunity to use her strap-on to have a round with Dusty as well... hmm... such sounds, she didn't even hear from the best fuck she ever head. And as usual, the dildo on the strap-on was filled to simulate an ejaculation of the real deal. But as Myst wasn't very satisfied with the usual stuff filled in, she collected real sperm

in it... of course, sperm that wasn't compatible with any female or herself... but the reveal notes is this was never mentioned.

They would find out in time but Myst could not help and enjoy this little trolling. With a stifled laugh she climbed off and left the scene, quite satisfied with the fun she had and the reward.

Next goal, internet access to see if anybody requested either of her services.