

Simon was reaching the town of Whiterun from his trip from Solitude. Actually it was planned that he reaches here with Merida however something came up and she had to go on a detour to Morthal of all places.

Normally the Sneasel would have passed the town and headed straight for Falkreath or at least for the hunting hut that lies in-between. But he was sleeping on the road all week by now and preferred bed.

So, in town he was on his way towards the inn. Even if he hoped to talk with Sapphire... but according to some of her colleagues she is out of town for quite a while, only to have sent a letter to confirm she is alive but busy thanks to an unexpected quest giver.

Well, he will see her soon enough, figured the dark type.

To his left there was the odd sound of children laughing, but at a glance there was no one there. He thought it might be only the local kids playing hide and seek again... without informing adult "playmate" it is their turn.

The town was eerily silent up ahead, the road feeling strange for a moment all the normal ambient sounds stopped, small wild life, birds and bugs seemed gone, deafening silence had fallen and before one might look for a cause, suddenly sound and feeling rushed back to him like a wave.

Which caused him to stumble and blinked "I must be more tired than I thought" muttered the Sneasel and was glad it was only pass the plaza to the stairs of the inn. Soon he has a nice bed and a nice meal.

The inn was pleasant, and the meal was filling, his company was, on the other hand, less then suitable. His current company by the inn fire was an old man wrapped in ragged robes mumbling about a goat that stole his shoe. To which he only listened half heartily ... as he didn't even ask for this company here.

Shaking his head, he continued his meal, while keeping an eye out. In case somebody he would actually enjoy to talk to. Then he suddenly notices an Eevee tail with a pink hue on the tip. Was that? No... cannot be. Thought Simon. Its nearly 15 years by now.

The Familia sight was wearing clothes that seemed slightly out of place, pants and fitted clothes suited for traveling of an unknown design, the Eevee with pink hues was chatting the inn keeper and asking questions. The conversation he could over hear, as he snuck closer to confirm for sure his suspicions, was about if they saw any odd creatures like giant spiders in the town itself recently.

Simon moved over "Giant Spiders? If you had read up any wildlife guide of Skyrim, you know that we have Frost Spiders in all kinds of caves and ruins lurking for prey. If you are looking for a specific one, you need to give more details."

The Eevee looked at him and confirmed who he thought it was, but she looked at him either not recognizing him or in too much a rush to

"Shit, this is Skyrim?" Asked the Eevee to the innkeeper.

"What the? How would you reach this town without knowing in which land you are? No other place in Skyrim has this temperature or dangerous wild life." stated the innkeeper in surprise.

"Busy day" was her response to the inn keeper

Then she grabbed Simon and pulled him outside and away behind the inn without responding further till they couldn't be heard talking.

"One nice to see you, two no time to chat, busy, and three, how long since I last saw you? And four" she paused and tilted her head a moment

"Possibly five, have you seen any not normal spiders around in the last 20 minutes"

"One, same if it weren't so odd. Two, what? Three 15 years. Lost count or what? And the last giant spider I saw was two months ago in a cave as I hunted bears."

"Fuck!"

She blurted out and seemed to relax and tense up as she paced about heading to the corner of the inn building to look out into the town.

"Why here of all fucking places"

She was visibly looking over the place

Her outfit was as tight as he remembers from their first meeting so long ago, though she was definitely thicker now then she was then.

His gaze was broken as she turned and paced back over.

"In the last hours did anything odd happen, people acting weird? animals where they shouldn't be?"

"Sakura. I arrived town only half an hour ago and went straight into the inn. The oddest thing I can tell is that I was bothered by a man who lost his shoe to a goat." exclaimed Simon, his mind busy with the fact she is terrified of something instead of trying to talk with her about past time. "Unless you count a dragon who attacked one spot in the mountains over and over without sense. Not that dragons ever made sense to me."

She growled and turned in a circle, flustered and frustrated. "No no, hunting spider, big.

Black, fuzzy, demonic like from a nightmare and purest victims" she moaned annoyed and a little bouncing.

"You are looking for a daedric spider?"

"Yes! No, wait, what's a Daedra?"

Simon was now still for a moment before he stated "Sakura... are you trying to joke with me? Everybody knows the Daedra. No one on Tamriel has no clue about them."

"Oh, annoying things, no not them, they talk, spider can only talk through puppets"

She was crossing her arms now, chewing in the tip of her thumbs glove. Simon felt even more lost... what the heck did happen to her in the last one and a half decade that she seems to have forgotten basic things of live here?

"3 days tracking and it escapes through a fucking rift" she mumbled to herself

"What's its hunting habits?" asks Simon then "Does it hunt in the wild or set up traps in specific environments? And how does it react to cold?"

As if not thinking it through she listed out her pray.

"Puppet master spider, adult, intelligent with elegant tastes. Can't talk normally unless it has a puppet to talk through, warm forests habitat normally but it's kind can adapt. Large black body size of a draft horse."

She lifted her arms and waved them slowly as to help sort her thoughts.

"Black body covered in thick chitin and has the most annoying ability to do one of 2 things, young ones can force ones perception to not notice it, using its environment and low level mental suggestion magic, this adult like the rest can force that and make themselves invisible for up to an hour before they exhaust themselves."

She glanced up at him.

"They can move over rough terrain at the speed of a horse along as nothing like a forest or town is in the way, but they can only move fast for short periods being trap hunters.

"Good. Given the town is not in panic right now, and there weren't any rumours of odd behaviour or disappearances, I assume the town is too cold. The only forest with decent warmth in this area is the Falkreath one in the south. I came from the west route and didn't notice anything strange. In the east its only getting colder as well for the north."

She shook her head

"Adaptors, normally they prefer warm, here can work, but they like forests, any cluster of trees near here or an unfortunate back ally or river way with large bridge"

"Where is the closest place a big spider may look to live, its smart, will want a place to hide from hunters first, it will probably rest after the 3 day run I've had it on"

Simon points west "Outside the town, just under the west wall is a cave, often used as a hideout for bandits but is cleaned out one or twice a month normally."

"Take Me there" she demanded

"Let me get my stuff first." he told before going around the inn, going inside and grabbing his equipment. And then leads her to the only gates of the two and around the cliff outside of the city.

Slowly down as they are getting the cave in sight, and he crouched down in the grass as the moon shines and illuminates it... narrowing his eyes he spots and instinctively took out one of his arrows and opens a bag with small vials to search for a specific one.

She on the other hand just walked past him towards the cave looking around, kneeling to look at marks on the ground and opening walls of the cave.

"It's here"

She muttered as she glanced at the cave.

"Careful. The cave is not deep. Only 30 meters at best." he warns her "So he is very close at all times." and took out an oil bottle "Flammable?"

She tossed an odd black ball in the air and caught it.

"30 for sure?"

She asked as she lit a string on the ball and bowled it into the cave then trotted backwards, throwing a bag in the air, dust and dirt poured from the bag as it spun in the air covering the cave in a thin dust cloud. She pulled Simon back as she found cover, not taking eyes from the cave.

"What are you doing?" he whispered to her

A sound like thunder came from the cave, and a blast of fire ripped out from the cave entrance as well as several corpses and many smaller frost spiders the size of a fist or smaller.

The contents of the front 15 to 20 meters of the cave were blasted out by the force of whatever she did with the black ball.

He falls back from the loud noise and holds his ears as they ring and his head pained from the sensory overload, groaning loudly.

Forcing himself back up, he got his bow and arrow in case they still needed it while clenching his teeth and concentrating on his surroundings.

As he looked up, he could see fire ripping and raging from the cave entrance all the way back as far as he could see in the cave depth. From where the ball she bowled in touched the ground all the way in to where it must have stopped was all a sea of flames.

Over the raging fires as his hearing returned, he could hear the sound of something screaming inside the cave. Through the fire they could see a monstrous spider far bigger than any frost spider and as she described, black, sharp chitin plates.

Instinctively he nogs in an arrow, draws the string and released the arrow... which buries itself inside the digestive entrance where it was emitting it sounds off

It recoiled from the arrow that struck it even as it now silently screamed a soundless scream and burned in the flames, the back of the cave no doubt having no air left after the inferno consumed it. The spider thrashed and as it claws through the fire for air only to get the air

and start burning alive, thus its screams before and why it was in the fire willingly. Now the silent screaming ended as it collapses and began to burn to ash.

Sakura pulled out a crystal and taped the symbol on it, then tucked it away.

"3 days 9 hours 22 minutes"

"And now we talk!" told Simon "Because that was way too odd for even this place standards!" and points at her "First of, why asking me how long it was? Don't you remember when you left? Nice growing you did in the past 15 years by the way."

She waved her paw "can we talk after I clean-up"

Looking at her she was covered in several spiders worth of ichor blood, a lot of dirt and dust. The spiders around her were dead frost spiders that were fleeing or seeking revenge for their new home being blasted.

"Mind a shared bath?" he simply sighs "I have the dirt of several weeks' worth of hunting and traveling on me."

She sighed

"Fine, you pay though, I didn't exactly plan on coming to Skyrim for this job"

Simon gave a small groan as he knew how much that will cost.

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Both are in the bathhouse of the town and after a good scrubbing they were in a fresh bath where they can only relax inside and let the waters mixed with well smelling oils work on their bodies.

As they were in the waters, Simon began "Sakura... where were you all those years? You sounded like you forgot even though we both were kids as you left."

"You were the Kid silly boy, does your memory think of me one then as well? I would have been rather tall and filled out for a kid" a smirk plays over her maw "and very well endowed" she laughed causing Simon to rub confused his head... as he had clearly a girl of his size and flat chest in memory. Again... he had an encounter with Sheogorath once. Did he mess with his memory? And is it him or is he hearing laughter now?

"I've been working, master called me back, so I came, you know full well I can't deny my own loyalty"

She cleaned her nails.

"Master?" he asks "I still have to wrap around the fact that as a kid of my age you had a master to serve already." and shakes his heads.

She stuck her tongue out. "He is good if a bit crazy, and he was like a father, him was the only father I known." She scrapped her nails on the stone of the bath, sharpening them.

She rolled over so she could sharpen them more directly, her ass coming to view of Simon, her ass was THICC.

"Not only have you grown in size... but also with your other parts" he stated with a good look at her "I bet if Mida were here, she would start one of her games again."

"I'm sure she would, I bet your daughters will have this ass too" she said all too nonchalantly. Before shifting back over and blowing on her sharpened nails.

"Ye-" he began but stopped "wait. Daughters? You mean... I... impregnated you as we last saw each other?"

"Yeah, what of it?" She looked up and sat up on the edge of the bath.

"You only owe 16 years of child support" she mused not even sure if that joke would work.

"I am not sure what child support is, but if I had known, I would have helped you" he told her and leans back "Dang... what I am going to tell Eliza?"

"The truth, you got tricked by a playful witch and you never saw the mother of these children for over a decade" She shrugged

"That's the truth of it" she washed her nails off in the water.

He took a deep breath "Can you at least tell me more about our children?" he asked, while trying not to stare at her breast... last time he saw here she was flat as a shield. Not she got orbs that would make many woman he had met and bedded in his life jealous.

"Sure" she said as if accepting an Invitation for breakfast. After a long silence "oh right now?" She was still a bit ditzzy as he remembered too.

"Unless you have something better to do" he stated with a chuckle "In turn I tell you about my mate Eliza and our son Martin."

"I think a big family dinner would be best"

She said with a clap of her paws, "then we can all get to know each other."

"Sounds a bit complicated" he mused "Given you didn't bring along our daughters" while tipping his chin with one of his claws "Thought the idea of creating a big family with both you and Eliza is really appealing."

She looked behind her, "well seeing its getting close to 4 days since my hunt started I'm sure they will be sent to check on me, so of we wait here they should be here by tomorrow" She omitted that she already sent a message to her master and children earlier through means he didn't understand.

She chuckled "a big family would be nice though you know my master can recall me any time, but I'm sure you will be forced to meet him eventually."

She smiled softly, seemingly in thought.

"Then how about you ask your master if you can have a permanent home close to us? So that when you are not on duty can have time with me and the others?" he suggests to her and moved over to her and took her hands with his own "Then we could have what we were talking about in the past... family together. One big family where we raise children together. I bet with your 16 years of experience you can help with Martin greatly."

Eliza is his mate (Even with their relaxed nature in the relationship) and she would come first in doubt, Simon hopes that his old love Sakura would agree to this.

She tipped her head side to side, "I would need to discuss it with my master, he has final say, may say yes if I set up a rift... er... portal, near or in the house for fast response to his call"

"I am sure we can work on something without getting on the bad side of the people" he said, knowing most will be wary of anything magical. while slowly moving his hands from holding her hands, up to her arms and gazed into Sakura's eyes "If your master allows it... and if Eliza has nothing against it... would you like to be my second mate?"

She shrugged "I never would have had an issue, mate-ship where I have been has been a very open thing for years even before I was there"

She licked his face like a feral canine might

"And I'm sure I can put any portal in the root caller or cave if I build a home off a cave or up against a mountain."

"We got a small cave system between my home and a business we run. I am sure you can work there while we simply extend the house" he offered her and then kissed her lips as his arms wrapped around her body... and slowly pulled her back into the water so their bodies can be pressed together.

After breaking the kiss, he asks "You don't have any other kids from any other male I hope?"

She pushed him back a bit and pulled out from the kiss.

"Tsk tsks now dear we only just reunite over a huge rampaging spider, which can wait a little while, you also aren't the same innocent boy I knew 16 years ago"

She tapped his nose playfully and purposely didn't answer his other question.

"At least I watch out that only selected woman has my children." he stated to her with a chuckle. and holds her close "So. Now to the answer of my question."

"I will say maybe, I had some... many, males have an interest, if you don't mind some step children of questionable species"

He groaned "Let me guess... if they show up, dragon and monster hunters would pour in just to kill them?"

She shrugged, "or they may just be mistaken for rare Pokémon breeds" she giggled and patted his head

"Rare breeds?" he asks confused

"Oh yes, maybe an unknown type, they wouldn't live here, only visit time to time" she assured him

"That's... assuring" he stated

She nodded and sat up, her soft ample ass waving in front of him as she got out of the water and looked around for a Towel in a less than lady like way.

"Where are the towels, don't they have them in this damn country?"

"Then how about you look right of the door."

She did, and gave him quite the show as she bent over to look

"Here"

A joyous thing her occasionally ditzy trait.

He chuckles and starts getting out of the water as well and went for his own towel "Hope we get a room with two beds at this hour."

"I gathered you already had a room" she asked confused as she rummaged around for her towel, her thicc rump bouncing as she looked for the towel in the wrong pile of clothes.

"Which has only one bed." he chuckles and "And those are my clothing you are looking at."

She stood up and huffed lightly "so they were" she grumbled having been rummaging in the place to the right of the door instead of the left

"Nothing wrong with one bed, unless I'm too much of a lady now to be your friend" she joked.

"Well, lets say I have some control issue if I am with a female in the same bed." he grins to her.

"Horn dog" she said flatly as she approached him, her expression made him back up, and more till his back was to the wall, and she pushed and pinned him. He could easily overpower her, if her expression wasn't so ominous. His towel falling away showing his twitching hard on, she slides in so close it pressed to her slit.

"I guess after the way our... sister, Mewtwo was I shouldn't be surprised"

She pushed in and pressed her tits to his chest, his cock partly entering her soft plump pussy, she didn't even flinch as it slid in.

This caused him to shiver a little and he grinned "Yeah... how surprising." he chuckles and puts a hand on her cheek, stroking her gently. "Shall we get clothed and back to the inn?"

"No"

She chuckled and pressed her tits more firmly to his chest and let his other hand go, as she kissed him gently, her hips sliding in and away from him, her ample motherly ass bounces with the swift movement as he slowly slid down the wall to the bench below him. She

continued even as he sat, and she knelt with her soft thighs on either side of his legs as she rides him.

He holds the kiss and rubs her hips gently as she moved on him and pushes his tongue in, dancing his tongues with hers and closed the eyes to savour the feeling right now.

She hugged an arm around his neck and slid his other hand to her soft ass, his fingers pressing in feeling how soft and gropable she was. She moaned over his tongue and as she rode him her walks gripe tighter, he would feel how hot she was, even for an Eevee she was as hot as a fire type inside. Loud groans escaped his throat, and he was digging his claws into her ass, nearly piercing her skin as they were united deeply for the first time of nearly two decades. It was for the two a feeling of pure bliss and Simon had to admit that he missed it...

She dropped her ass and squeezed tight to his cock, and slid up, then did it again, she was milking him, daring him to lose his 'milk' inside her. "You certainly last longer than you did back then."

"I had a decade of training" he groaned to her and pulled her closer and smirks "I just wished" he groaned and shivered "You could have... been able to make a home here... then... our daughters... would have known their father much longer" and starts moving his own hips to get deeper, holding back his cum as far as he could before small amounts of pre start leaking.

She moaned feeling the heat of his pre leaking and pressed herself tighter, pressing her tits to his face, her speed picking up knowing he was ready to blow.

"They did well even without you" she moaned "would have been nice though if you agreed to come with me back then" she huffed hotly as she got tighter and slicker inside.

"It... wasn't my choice" he groaned more and pulled on her, to get on the ground and hwer her below him to trust deeper and harder from here on, getting ready to give his full load in her.

She suddenly stood just before he could release and moved to wash off in the pool, "that was nice"

She mused

He groaned "And now what?" he asks while holding on his dick, needing to release now. She looked back with a grin and It wasn't long for he got an answer as the piles of clothes went from bath house to the inn in his one bed room. They fought in the bed for dominance, though he was far stronger the she, his pent up blue balls slap on her thicc ass as he took her.

He slams deep and hard, making the bed rock hard as he continues and then slams as deep as he could and shoots his seed deep inside her, groaning loudly in pleasure.

She joined the pleased noises and climaxed, her hot womb soaking up his double sized load like a sponge, her thicc ass making them bounce all the more lewdly.

"M-more" she moans into a kiss as she scratched him. To which Simon got turned on to continue... and it would take many times for him to finally satisfy her... and the two were holding close to each other and kissed a lot as they were finally resting for some sleep, he thought she whispered something before he passed out, but was too spent to focus on what she said.

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The next morning came with the sound of birds chirping from the window, Simon was waking up slowly and yawned widely and while shaking his head somewhat to get better awake. Then found something was holding his body down to the bed, glancing, he found the eevee he was with the night before stuck around and was cuddled up firmly to him, her soft chest was warm, her body warmer then he expected.

She shifted slowly as he moved and rolled off him, unconsciously pulling the blanket more to her side leaving at least most of one of his legs exposed to the cool morning air of the inn. Which wasn't something that bothered him honestly thanks to his ice typing.

Instead, he slowly reaches his hand over to her and stroke gently her cheek with a smile before leaning down and placing a kiss on it. Seeing that she was still asleep, he decided not to bother her and stood carefully up and looked for his clothes. He can at least get them a nice breakfast until she would awake.

With day coming in the window, he could see her naked body fully, she had some interesting curves for her profession, her ass was rather ample too and hard not to admire. As he left the room and closed the door, he would have to find the inn keeper or the one managing the place this morning.

He greeted him and started detailing breakfast for Sakura and him...

He returned with their meal to the room and found her awake and sitting up in the bed, her fingers playing with herself as she seemed to be cleaning out, to her surprise, a large amount of his seed from her womanhood.

"You had fun last night I see" she chuckled

"Don't pretend you didn't enjoy it yourself as well" the Sneasel countered to her with an amused chuckle "I got us breakfast to strengthen ourselves before continuing to Riverwood." "I'll never tell, but thank you" she took the food, and didn't elaborate on why she thanked him; for the food or for the night before. She ate at a slow casual pace with no rush and didn't seem too fast to get dressed. Only glancing at him when she caught him eyeing her curves for the unknown number of times.

As they were ready, he moves out with her, paid for the rooms and meals and went for the march towards his home. The travel itself wasn't very eventful except for some wolves that tried to get them. But arrows between the eyes did convince to take a different route.

Once in Riverwood they took a meal in the inn. It wasn't much but enough to keep them fed for the rest of the trip towards Falkreath. Especially as the only town in between the two places is burned down by a dragon and now home of bandits.

"Want the fast route, then we have to handle the bandits. Or the save route, then we need to take a path that is taking around the lake."

"How much longer can we delay? I imagine you're eager to get back to your mate" she smirked at him as they looked down over the ruins jury rigged bandit town.

"A few hours at best" he stated to her "Unless we get attacked by werewolves. Then we have bigger worries."

She tilted her head to the side and glanced over the place then she bit her lip and growled. "Let's go the lake, if we find wolves we can always double back and use the bandits as bait to throw them off?" She asked him

"Thought the gates? That I want to see" laughed Simon and they went along the lake as he has picked. Then he mused "Reminds me... in the near is a nice spot. Used to have a house there but it burned down. But people could still buy it if they made a favour to the Jarl."

"Well, it was a thought, and yes it would be a nice place, if the area wasn't so hostile on occasion" she mused and looked back at him with a smile.

"Yeah. Would need some more income to afford guards and perhaps even get somebody to take care of everything when nobody of the family is around to keep an eye out."

"Very true, maybe a little lookout tower would be fitting ahaha" she chuckled and slowed her pace. "How much further is it?" Her eyes scanned the area as her head tilted back.

"From here out only half an hour." was the reply of him "Then we are reaching the northern gate."

"Alright, keep your eyes open... the birds stopped singing" she looked ahead and moved to the edge of the path and slowed her movement on alert. Simon nodded, having already his bow out and a few arrows in his drawing hand to quick shoot arrows if the need was present. Looking carefully around to see if there are any signs of what caused the birds to go silent.

As they inched forward over the next 15 minutes they found the cause, a traveller being eaten by wolves. She backed up behind the closest tree and whispered to Simon "wait for them to leave or want to fill them? counted about 5 I think"

Simon nodded and looked into the sky taking the movement of the clouds as well the current wind "Then better prey the winds are not changing."

"You want to wait for them?" She asked curiously

"I need to reposition a little so I can take as many by surprise I can when I start shooting... and that takes a minute or two form what I have seen."

She glanced up into the trees and moved to climb up one “then let’s just prep and wait up here for the time being, then we can play with them later”

“Play?” he asks “They have to be taken out before they have the chance to leave.”

She tossed a black ball with a string in it down to him as she sat on a branch that crept under her weight. “You already saw I’m not a fighter, I’m a tinkerer. Use that, light the... eh string, with a flame and toss it like a ball, let’s say it’s a remote er... delayed fireball spell of sorts” before pushing her skirt down to block the view up to her ass and womanhood.

“You have one of those?” he asks with a musing smirk at her reaction to his glance “Then we might toss them to the wolves as I get their attention. That will confuse them enough that I can put arrows into their heads.”

She nodded as she shifted on the branch “I only have that one and one other left, I would need a few minutes to make a 3rd.... but my materials are a bit lacking at the moment to make one of that size.”

She shook her head. Stood on the branch and tossed her second explosive, the wick on it seeming to light on its own.

Simon narrowed his eye, moved a little so he can move soon and prepared for the fireball to do its thing once it hits, arrows ready, one already in the bow, partly drawn for faster finishing of the move. What he wasn’t prepared for is that it was the bang that followed, making him wince while the wolves are scattered. And did one die already?

Never mind. He recovered faster than the wolfs and went to shoot his arrows, each of them going through the neck, head or into the heart for quick kills.

The wolves didn’t last long, with hearing made def by the blast they were in inter confusion, sprinting or running around at random, the Eevee whistled as the last one dropped dead by an arrow.

“Nicely done”

She dropped from the tree and landed some feet from him.

“Thank you!” replied Simon as he went to the wolves and began to take the arrows and take the fur and what else he could sue from the bodies to sell later.

The Eevee stayed away from the bodies either to stay clean or since they didn’t have any good amount of materiel for her goals.

“Any dangers in this town I should know of... aside from your wife, I mean” the Eevee teased him. As she adjusted her outfit and leaned to a tree, her thicc curves press to the tree as she watched his reaction to her comment.

“Occasional werewolf or vampire attacks at night” he stated simply as he finished with the looting of the bodies. Before turning “And bears.”

“So these wolves aren’t normal?” The Eevee asked as she moved to look over one body, despite her distaste in blood

She used a foot to turn the body of one over before looking at Simon.

"They are normal. But they usually don't run into the town." he explained to her.

She moved over to him and brushed off her clothes "well then no worries, shall we continue once you're done with them?" She asked as she wasn't sure if he was finished collecting material or just looking them over at this point, then she glanced up to see guards at the edge of the town watching them.

"Hm seems my item's blast attracted attention"

"They shouldn't be a problem. They know me, so unless we do something stupid, we should be passing easily." he assured her.

She pressed to his back as he looked to the 'gates' of the city He would be able to feel her large woman's pillows on his back as she pressed. "You sure they won't? He blasts was pretty damn loud, and with this clear day we can't pass it off as thunder" the fox Pokémon grumbled.

"Do either of us look like we could have caused it?" he asked her "They are properly looking for a dragon now. Or a very powerful mage. Which we are neither."

"I guess that would be appropriate, I'm still not used to the way of things here" she said with a mused smirk.

"After you then Mr Simon"

He moves forward and head towards the town and there they are greeted by the guards and some are recognizing Simon and greet him friendly, asking if he and his companion had seen what caused that loud noise earlier.

She stayed quiet and let Simon do the talking since it was his hometown as far as she had been told. Standing quietly behind him like the cautious little fox Pokémon she was. Soon though they were reaching a nice small house that also housed a shop and he moved in, calling "Dear! I am home!"

Upon this a Mawile whose maw is missing came to sight and she smiles "Simon! Welcome back! Who is the friend you brought with you?"

The Eevee nodded in greeting "Sakura, mercenary for... ah... ha ha well you probably wouldn't know them, the 'Black Rose Guild'" she rubbed the back of her neck as she moved from behind Simon to stand next to him. "He mentioned he was mated but I see I don't hold a candle to the beautiful female he had at home"

"Thank you" she smiles "And no, I don't think I heard of your guild... odd. I was a traveling merchant before setting down here." she mused "I am Eliza."

"Lovely to meet you miss Eliza" the Eevee chirped back with a smile. "Not many hear of it so it's always odd when it comes up, I apologize" she chuckled and looked around and took in

the air of the place. "How far have you travelled as a merchant?" She asked as she admired the room, then Eliza herself.

"I can say with fairness I have seen more than half of the entire continent of Tamriel." smiles Eliza with a big grin "And I still have contracts with many contractors, so if you need something, I can get it for you within a few weeks."

"Thank you, it's very kind of you to offer me such a kindness" she bows slightly.

"I was curious, your mate said you helped him run a 'certain kind of shop' I think was how he worded it" she remained at a half bow with her eyes still on the beautiful Mawile.

"That's true." she nodded to her "In fact Simon here is the only male working there. Which surprises me honestly. Female staff we got a few really beautiful ones, but any male applying is ugly as an Troll."

"I can sympathize, it's hard to find good males, so many years wasted" she chuckled and moved a bit closer to Eliza. "How are the girls there, any of them good with other women?" She asked a bit bluntly as she leaned into the Mawile slightly with a clear intent and interest in her pink eyes.

She blinked completely off guard by that and admitted "I... am uncertain. We never had females asking for other females. Most female customers come due to the "game" we offer." she explained to the normal type.

"I heard of that game, Simon had... wait if your main male is Simon, then wouldn't that mean he must have many children across Skyrim?" She seemed to realize.

"Not necessary." Eliza chuckles "In the game, most of the time two customers meet in darkness to perform. Simon is only in there if he is in mood or specially requested. And even then, it's a 50:50 chance, depending which potion the female customer picked."

"Sounds like how I got pregnant the first time, but that was when me and my friend April we were fooling around with this Lucario hunk and a handsome mew"

She purred, "we both came out knocked up with kids that night" she chuckled.

"I think I know the Mew" stated Eliza simply "The two stayed together as mates."

"Oh, did they?" She chuckled, "the cario took me to... you could call it a home town, nice place"

She seemed a little uncomfortable when it came to the Lucario. "How long have they been mates now?"

"With Sapphires age to take account... 25 years." she answered, getting more confused by the moment...

"I should stop in and say hi!" She chirped joyfully as she passed a confused Simon who looked after her, before looking back at his mate... who only shrugs to him.