

Miles away in the companions' long house, in a private room, Sakura's sibling; a Leafeon named Sam grunted as he was played with by Sapphire. He grunts "one of these days you will run out of luck and all this fucking around will cause you to get knocked up" he grunted again as she bounced on him, his knotted pride cumming inside her ass.

"For what you should finally learn to beat me" she deadpans to him "And cum into my folds and not into my ass. Or better: Stop challenging me into those dominance battles..." while glaring down at him and leaning closer "I am only letting one guy take the hole you desire. And you are of the wrong type for being him!"

He scoffed "like didn't start this back and forth. He huffed as his knot throbbed in her hole, still swollen and holding her ass to his crotch, her insides well stuffed from their long night of, debatable, fun.

"Now loosen your knot. Or did you enjoy this more than you are willing to admit to everybody?" She teases him.

"You know full well we both like it, though I hate the losing to you part" the Leafeon grumbled as he tugged her up and tried to pull his still solid knot out from her gently.

"I have to pack now. I want to visit my brother" she stated to him "He seems to have multiple kids on his way."

He sighed "please don't tell me this is going to turn into another training vacation?" He sensed her alternative motives as their last few outings involved rather unfortunate side stops to 'improve his skills.'

She raised an eyebrow "What? Are you coming with me?" she asked in honest surprise. It seems she didn't have planned to take him with her.

"If I recall that letter you got, it also said a pink" he tapped the pink accents of his cherry blossom decorated body "tinted Eevee was there" he gave a cocked smile.

"One, are you now Zane who breaks into my house to read my letters if he has to track me down for something, two you know that Eevee?"

"No as I recall you were muttering during morning practice the day after the letter showed up" he shrugged, does it bother you your brother has so many in his family now?" Then he leaned back on the bed as his cock popped from her ass "maybe, she might be my sister, only other pink tinted Eevee I know"

"Her name?" she asked him.

"Sakura" he said as he sat up and stretched, looking at his pride which was still hard.

"Then we might talk about the same gal" stated Sapphire "If you want to come along, be ready within two hours." and went to get clothed

“Yeah, yeah, I already have a bag ready, always do” he sat up, stretched fully and moved to put at least some pants on. “Need to deal with this on my own” he sighed as his cock made a bulged outline in his pants. “Maybe that new girl Lily can help?” He mused.

Skyrim Tales of Eevee

Lily was a toned Alola Vulpix, her body slime muscled and built to fight, she had a more chilled build than Sapphire, for wielding her twin weapons, a short sword and mace, a war hammer on her back though she never used it saying it was for shattering her enemies when she froze them. She passed her entrance test with little trouble, even showing off her ice attacks mixed with actual ice spells using her ice typing to strengthen them.

Right now, she was sharpening her sword after a difficult fight against a pack of ice trolls. She hated dealing with them due to their strong healing factor, which causes them to be difficult to kill without fire.

The Leafeon watched her from the door, his elegant pink accents making him hard to miss when he wasn't in the shadows like now. As she finished cleaning, she looked at him “DO you need anything?”

“Just wondering if you wanted to do some training” he smirked. “I noticed you looking my way while you were doing your entrance test, I was wondering if you wanted to spar with me or maybe something more” he mused, his shirtless torso showing off strong muscled frame, though it was clear her muscles were more toned than his own he noticed.

“What kind of spar?” she asked him as she started to pack up her stuff after the cleaning. “The nude kind” he quipped and smiled as he leaned into the wall, admiring her slimed tone figure. She had a good set of hips though she didn't have much of a chest, he liked her looks, and she was a good fighter. He wondered if he was imagining or if she really was sizing him up sexually before or if she was playing coy now.

“I thought Pankration is not allowed to be performed in its natural sport event within the walls of Whiterun. As well as not advisable within Skyrim in its entirety.” as she looked at him in honest confusion.

He gave her a deadpan look and a sigh “I meant sex” he said flatly.

“Not here” she stated then simply “Not that everyone who could enter those sleeping halls can catch us in the act.”

He chuckled “this way” he mused and pulled her to his own room and pulled her in, pressing her to the wall as the angle of the door made it shut in its own. “How about here?” He mused and looked into her eyes.

“Not on the first time” she said to him “For the first time... I prefer a pony” she teases him with a smirk.

“Well, I don't mind, this horse has a few tricks” he purred and kissed her neck as his hands began to slowly pull her pants, as his erect member pulled at his own.

"That horse is not properly set up" she groaned to him as she starts grabbing upon his shoulders "It has to hit the hay first."

He grinned and pulled her to the bed and sat down, pulling her to his lap as they dropped naked. "Let's go for a ride"

She smirked and started rubbing her folds against his pride, moving her hips forward and backwards to tease him and get him ready first before she would take him inside.

"Well, this clearly isn't your first time" he declared the obvious as he gave a cheeky growl, his cherry blossom colours shimmering in the candle light. His arms stroked her hips and toned body, his muscles were bigger, but he couldn't get over how much more toned her slim athletic figure was.

He stroked her waist some before gripping her thighs and pulling her down.

"Oh!" she gasped in surprise "Cannot wait I take it?" she chuckles and starts moving on his pride a bit more with a chuckle and soft moans.

"Only have an hour or so till I need to be off on my next task" he growled teasingly "let's see how fast you can ride this bucking beast" he purred and thrust his hips up as he held onto her thighs.

"My, my," she smirked "Something like that should take its sweet time" and moves up and down on him with a loud groan "Oh quite the large guy you are for certain."

He grinned "I'm positive other guys here have me beat on the occasional full moon" he quipped and thrusts up harder and faster opposing her slower pace, making him growl in delight as his larger pride bottomed out in her soft chilly fox folds. "You're so tight" he purred.

"You are larger than the usual guys" she simply answered and keeps moving on him. Her hands put on his chest, scratching him "And you are way too fast for my tastes~ she mused "Do I have to slow you down?"

He grinned up at her, "here I thought you could handle the beastly ride, slow the beast down if you can" he chuckled. The ice type could probably already feel his pride leaking inside her, his pre dripping into her folds ready to burst.

So, she pressed on his chest and use her icy powers... to slow down his body functions with cold, giving him a deep shiver while she worked her "magic" on him with a big grin.

He moaned at the show of dominance, and he came a little inside her, his grin widening some as he slowly claws her thighs some. "That's nice" he shivered and their sex got interesting from there though he was almost late to meet Saph outside the hall, walking up with the Vulpix behind him, who he kissed and winked at as he and the Sneasel departed "see you soon" he purred at her as he moved to follow the Sapphire Sneasel, the anti-pregnancy herbs the furthest thing from his mind as he went with the Sneasel.

Skyrim Tales of Eevee

On the way to Falkreath, they passed Helgen... or rather the remains of the town, which was for the third time this month occupied by Bandits.

Saphire sighs loudly as she saw that "When do people finally make a proper settlement again of this place? Instead of giving a nice and easy roadblock for bandits?"

"Well, it's the way of things in Skyrim, most of Tamriel even, ruins remain to crumble till nothing is left but underground passages like a dungeon" he sighed and hefts his pack "let's keep moving before they see us, we should report them to the elder and the closest settlement."

"The closest is the Jarl of Falkreath. And knowing that asshole he will then order us to clean those guys out." deadpan Saphire "he did that the last two times I reported it. And Simon was send out six times. Each time alone."

"Then leave it for now, if they trouble us then we can deal with it" he sighed "unless you're set on this" he moved to motion to the small gap around the outer wall of Helgen.

"Never noticed that one. Always busted in from the front gate" she mused to him and drew her swords "Up for some killing competition? Loser buys the mead later."

He looked at the ground and the wall "it doesn't look new maybe it was dug out to put the wall up, it looks too far for any normal person without wings to jump"

He glanced at her "and no, I can't say I'm eager to lose another one of those, especially after lest time" He smothered a laugh as she half chuckled

"Because I can drink you under the table?" she teases him with a smirk and punches him playfully on the shoulder with a loud chuckle.

"Yea, yea, I still think you cheated somehow" he grumbled "my balls were sore for a week after how much you 'made use' of me" he sighed the memory making his pants form a tent as they snuck by the bandit infested ruined town.

And soon they were on the last sprint towards Falkreath. With the added bonus of more wolves and werewolves from here on now that you can run into.

That incentive made their sprint more swift as they reached the edge of the village by the time the sun was setting.

"Well," he huffed "that was brisk" he mused and looked to her "let's get to the inn"

"Yeah" she nodded "We crash Simon's place tomorrow. After a good meal, some mead and a good rest."

"That sounds like a good plan, though I think you just want to get into the juniper berry mead, don't think I didn't see you swipe that bottle near the broken gate" he smirks.

"Don't like the taste" she simply told with a roll of her eyes and shakes his head.

"Ah then you won't mind if I, have it? He asked curiously as he leaned closer" he wondered if she was going to sell it, especially now that the maker of the mead had dies in the destruction of Helgen.

"Be my guess." she stated simply while going for a Honeybrew Mead.

He took it off her and tossed it in his bag for later, maybe to barter to his sis depending how things with her were. He looked to Saph and asked with a grin.

"Up for a little competition?"

"And what kind of competition?" she wondered to him with a raised eyebrow

"A drinking one" he said matter of fact as he picked up his own bottle of honey mead.

"Then you have to drink a full body in advance. I got one already." she stated

"Deal" he took a bottle and carefully downed it, knowing the foam would only hinder such a competition.

She waited and then asked "What's the wager?"

"Why not the usual? We already have rooms here, not like they can complain if we only end up using one" he chuckled, the usual being what they both bet on, sex, but it was always by both so it was more of a, let's have fun before we knock boots, kind of competition.

"Alright" she nods "Then let's see who drinks who this time under the table."

An older motherly looking Houndoom brought them their drinks and that was the last either remembered after the first couple rounds, waking up in her room of the inn. Now naked, sweating, his Leafeon cock balls deep inside her. He groaned softly feeling how hot her pussy was inside, he gently hugged her unsure what to do given the situation he woke up to, not that it was the first time. He sighed and wondered if this time her luck would save her or if this time she would be impregnated.

Groaning she grunts and as she woke up, she looked down and muttered "Good thing I keep myself drugged on birth control... now out of me!"

He gave a weak chuckle as he woke up more and pulled out from her "one of these days" he moved to grab his things so he could go wash up. Following up soon the Sneasel cleaned herself up as well and sighs loudly "That hits the spot."

From up the hall she could hear moans and sexual noises from the bath, the Leafeon playboy had found another to satisfy his morning needs it seemed. Looking around the main room of the inn the bar maid was unsurprisingly absent.

She rolled her eyes and went to the innkeeper, asking for breakfast. A typical Nord one.

In the bath the Leafeon playboy was groaning under the milf of a Houndoom, her motherly curves making him unable to fight her off. "D-damn!"

She groaned loudly as well and kept moving hard on him, her hands pressing against his chest "Yes... that is the right... size..."

He grunted and gripped her hips, his fingers sinking into her soft thick thighs. "Mmmm, I bet my brother would love a round with you" he pants and pulls her down harder with each of her bounces.

"Your brother?" she asks with a groan while moving harder onto him, her hands on his chest now, scratching him.

He grunts "big old Lucario Umbreon cross breed built like a beast" he gropes her hips and pulls her down and thrusts up against her bouncing to push his pride deeper inside her soft motherly curves.

He pulled her head down by one of her horns then kissed her trying to get some grip of dominance over the milf. He managed to say as the kiss breaks

"I'm going to be in town for a while, I think we should see more of each other while I'm here" he groaned.

His balls churned and his dick leaked seed into her as he barely could hold back at this point, she definitely surpasses his experience by a long road.

"That is good" she grinned at him and grabbed one of his ears in return while keeping up her own rhythm, not allowing him to interfere. In fact, she pokes with her tail his balls to tell him to stay on her terms. "Then we are definitely going to get the full program~" she growled playfully to him.

To her he growled pleased as well and he stated to cum in her, hot ropes of his seed pump into her womb from the balls her tail caressed, not knowing or not caring what else was being put in her as a result, both knowing full well it wouldn't be the last time while he was there.

It wasn't long before he was cleaned up and joined Saph for a drink, noting her annoyed look he shrugged "don't look at me like that, SHE was the one to jump me, not that I mind personally." He chuckled

"My problem is that I had to wait for you to finally show up" was her answer "After all we never know when my brother is out for the next hunt."

"Avid Hunter? Of animals or women" he chuckled knowing some stories from her.

"Let's go find him then" he sipped some water from a mug and looked to the door.

"Animals and bandits" she sighed "I did told you that his profession is that of a hunter."

"Doesn't stop me from finding out his other businesses" he tipped a paw.

As they ate and departed, he asked more about her brother trying to get an idea of what he was like, though impressions died when they heard moans and screams outside Simon's

house, to which he looked at Saph questioningly “I know my sis is lustful on occasion but that?”

As the door opens on its own, having been left cracked, they found the sexual noises were actually just someone mopping and another woman moving heavy bags from one end of the room to another.

“Er... my mistake” the Leafeon admitted. Before feeling Saph punch his lights out for the blatant insult joke. He fell unconscious leaving Saph standing in the doorway.

“Why do I still bother to keep my patience with this brain dead idiot? I bet his brain froze due to his ice typing not being fit in the cold and rigid region of Skyrim” she cursed and gave a kick for good measure.

She would see Sakura reading in a chair, watching over the book edge. “Not getting involved” was all she said.

“Hello Sakura” stated the Sneasel “Is my brother around?”

Sakura nodded and shifted in her chair, on the exact opposite side rubbing her enormous belly was Simon, feeling for the signs of his many children inside the Eevee milf. “He isn’t away from me and the others for too long, I suspect he is afraid of missing them pop out of me” she playfully mused in a playful dead pan.

Saphire raised an eyebrow as her brother didn’t even realize his older sister was here by now “Simon... are you blind now?”

“Huh?” asks Simon as he rose his head and jumped “Whaa! Saphire? Why are you here???”

“If I recall Eliza sent a letter, probably to let her know I was in the area, if I recall she was the only one here who knew my younger relative was in Skyrim” Sakura closed her book and set it down.

“Hehe...” he laughed weakly “And where is your younger broth...” he then saw the one on the ground “Oh... which of your buttons did he hit here?”

“Don’t ask” she growled slightly and crossed her arms.

Sakura mused “I can’t say it surprises me, you know he was sent to Skyrim to cool off, but I see he has barely slowed down” she tried to stand and looked to Simon “a hand please”

Which he offered and Saphire huffed “Slowed down? He fucked every female he laid his eyes on between here and Solitude. He even nearly bred some of the Jarls.” she stated “And he wants me to carry his children.”

To which Simon mused “I think that would be the only reason why Zane would kill anybody for.”

"Well, I'm sure he can be relocated if he keeps getting out of hand" she sighed and moved to give Saph a hug.

"Dang. How many do you have there? A dozen?" asks Sapphire.

"I think 5 now" she blushed

"May-be 6" Sakura closed her eyes

"For sure 2 from young Simon" she pulled him over and into her belly

"One from Him and then one from Eliza" tilting her head

"May on one lust drunk night when I asked" she bit her lip

"And the 6th I'm not sure on, Simon knew the person and the potion was a little diluted since I ran out of ingredients making it so I'm unsure if it even worked yet"

Sapphire took a simple deep breath and said "I don't think I will ever understand why you want offspring that bad that... you did THAT to you..."

She chuckled "you will understand the pleasure and joy of being an expecting mother one day soon I'm sure" she stroked the belly as she hugged Saph and let her touch the belly too. "May will be eager to see you too"

"Oh, still here? I suspected Aunt May left already, frustrated at brother-in-law again and his inability to see her flirts."

"No May came down, but April had business to take care of so he and she couldn't come" Sakura chuckled knowing something none of them did yet, a reason he wouldn't want to be anywhere near Sakura when she gave birth.

The Sneasel rose her eyebrow but dismissed it for now and just stated "Well, nothing to help here. Where is Eliza?"

To that Sakura tipped her head and moved to a door, hushing them she cracked it open, Eliza, May, and one radiant white Lucario female, all very much pregnant with 2 + children each lay in the bed together all cuddled up.

"They had a long day of working on the tunnel expansions."

"Tunnel extensions?" asks the female Sneasel confused "I didn't know any of them works in a mine... and thinking of it, near Falkreath there is no mine."

"With so many young ones on the way we decided to expand the home down, making sure to reenforce walls against anything they tried to dig inward"

Mused the Eevee as she moved to show the Sneasel the new stairway leading down into a sub floor.

"I see..." she muttered and crossed her arms "And all the pregnant girls did this hard work? Seriously?"

"Not all, but a little of it, the normal workers left for the day" she shrugged and patted Saphs back "I'm sure you could help, I know you're a more hands on person then your bother when it comes to hard work"

She looks at the Eevee "Well... Admit I have little digging experience."

"Excellent, the others and I can handle the reenforcing for the finished walls as we go, so tomorrow we can start once the workers arrive" she clapped her paws.

"I'll make sure they do their best" she said and crossed her arms "Also, can you do me a Favor? Knock your brothers brain straight. He wants to knock me up despite me telling him here is only one guy I ever consider for this!" then grabs the normal types neck fur "And you are NOT GOING TO TOUCH HIM!"

With a playful smile "I promise I won't touch him" she pressed in suddenly and stole a kiss before slipping from Saphire's momentarily stunned self. "You on the other paw I make no such promises about" she mused and skipped away with a fluid motion one with such a huge stomach shouldn't have been able to do, especially with how close her due date must have been by now.

"That... that..." she muttered and blinked and growled "IF you knock me up, I break your bones!" knowing very well that this Eevee must have a way. She doesn't know how but she does especially with her claim of having a child from Eliza.

She leaned out from a doorway "who said you would be the one knocked up~?" She smirked and vanished around a corner, her brother was also gone from the door way.

"How... just how?" Saphire asked in confusion and scratched her head and tilted her head. Then shakes her head "Well... I think I... wait... where is Simon?" suddenly realizing he is missing. "That is just...." and groans "Are you trying to piss me off?"

A groan came from one room, someone was awake, May came out from the room, led by her belly. With a yawn she stretched and looked at Saph, blinked then hugged her slowly and sleepily "hello my precious niece"

"Hello Aunt May" she stated to the Weavile "How are you doing? Or are you too busy being asleep due to the child in-" she stopped and looks down "Ok... did you manage to get dad knock you up?"

She blushed and averted her eyes a paw on her stomach, "d-don't tell Sakura," she whispered "I may have swiped a potion when David visited the other week" she glanced at Saph and blushed "I'm actually pregnant with 4... I'm guessing from that look you want to know who the fathers are?"

"Speak..." she stated "And seriously? Drugging him? That desperate?"

"What? No, a potion that lets a pregnancy be added to, I was the one to drink it, don't jump to conclusions" she huffed "anyway I don't know who the first one is, some Sneasel who was

working at the love house, mmm then Eliza, Sakura~ and David~" she said the last 2 names with a great amount of affection.

"Mom will not be happy with you" deadpans Sapphire "I remember how much of a fight it was until you finally convinced mom to let you try and convince dad to take you as mate as well. And now you tell you went for a random dude for the first sex."

She chuckled "there is much more to it, but I'm satisfied with my life choices little claw" she pets the Sneasel on the head.

Slapping the hand away Sapphire reminds her "You know I don't like pedding or being called little."

"Alright, but you must try to be happy for us, we all may have got pregnant, but it's something we are happy for" she folded her claws on her belly and purrs softly "sides as long as no more potions are involved, I'm sure we won't have any more surprises"

"I take your word for it" she sighs loudly and rubs her head with a sigh "Just don't try starting to try and force me into motherhood. Not ready for that thing."

"I didn't intend to, now where has Simon and Sakura gone to? I need to ask about the renovations"

"I have no idea" admits Sapphire with a shrug. "Last I saw him was before Sakura and her brother disappeared... thought now that I think of it... he did smell fun-" and then she groans "Of course. He rushed to get a bath."

"Aaah, a smart thought, hm I could do with a bath myself" May mused and turned to go find the Sneasel boy.

"Such madness" sighs the female Sneasel and went to find some juice... and who is looking after Martin right now. In her mind that place is a little wrong for a baby to be given how much like rabid Lopunny and Scorbunny everybody behaves.

She finds the boy in the care of a Zorua sitting by a fire place watching them play. Soft illusions moved about the boy projected by the Zorua, her purl white fur and wisping aspects marked her as throwback to an early variant of her kind born to the harsh cold climates.

"Who are you?" asked Sapphire confused, not recognizing the ghost/normal type

The sombre and actually clothed female stood and introduced herself. "I am Sarana, mistress Sakura calls me Sara, I was brought in to these the children while the adults are busy" she bows.

"Wonder where she did find you. As far I know the Hisui Zorua and Zoroarks were driven out ages ago."

"I was adopted from the orphanage when she was first in Skyrim before you were born, I'm told, which makes us perhaps not far apart in age, but I was informed I was born and cast off from 2 normal Zoroark a genetic throwback she calls it. She took me in, and we have been... well I'm not allowed to say as of yet per my teachers' instruction the places we have adventured to"

She gave a soft chuckle.

"Properly too headache inducing to get the details" snarked the Sneasel and crossed her arms "So you know how to handle a child then?"

"Indeed, I've had much training in child care and parenting. My skills with illusions and mixing some conjuring magic in, the illusion can be solid as long as they aren't damaged, and they come in handy as toys and assistants during a day of child sitting"

She made example of this with a loose illusion conjured next to herself.

"Huh. Curious" she nodded and as she looks at her face she frowns "Could it... nah. Properly only my mind playing tricks."

"If you have any other questions I will be here, just know there are some I'm not currently at liberty to answer" she dismissed the illusion and turned back to resume caring for the child, "and don't worry I've been advised to his myself in the case things get too sexual. I'm here to care for the kids do not make them myself"

"Got any relatives?" she wondered

"None that I know of, as I said I was cast away, never to know my birth parents"

"Their loss" she stated simply

"Why do you say that?" She asked in a bit of genuine curiosity.

"You look like a good gal here" stated Sapphire and sat down next to her "And looking how well you take care of my nephew, I think you could have been a good daughter. And a good big sister for any siblings you might grow up with."

"Ah I see, well I'm a single child as far as I know and had been raised as much by dear mistress Sakura" she tilted her head. "I guess I'm only a little older than you and your brother" she shrugged dismissing the notion her naturally sober look making her seem more innocent than she appeared though she gave a soft smile over her scarf like neck fluff. I thank you for the compliment either way."

"You're welcome" she nodded and looks at Martin as the young child was playing and laughing, having not even noticed his aunt yet. Sighing the female Sneasel leans back "Well... makes me wonder right now where my boyfriend is at the moment."

"Well, if he is a good boyfriend, he will be back to you soon one should hope" she comments idly and sits on the floor next to Saph. "You will make a fine mother too one day, if my judgement is good"

Sapphire laughed "Oh, then Sakura never told you about my temper. Got that from my mother."

She tilted her head and lifted a paw over Saph's mid-section and the illusion that she was several months pregnant formed, for both of them. Though from an observation of the room only Sapphire herself would be seeing herself naked as the Zorua was looking down clearly having given herself an illusion belly by accident.

Touching the illusion preg-belly Saph found it to feel very real, even the odd nostalgia of being pregnant was there.

"You will make a good mother" Sarana said again as she watches Saph's expression "stern but good"

"T-Thanks" blushing, Sapphire out of curiosity... she touches the ghost types of belly as well and was surprised that it felt so real.

She gave a soft purr of affection "I-I needed to get them feeling real so I got used to casing it on myself and others who were mothers at some point, asking and tweaking the illusion to be as accurate as I could" she blushed as she felt the hand her expression showed she learned this illusion for a personal reason.

"I take you want to be a mother yourself?" wondered Sapphire then, having read that expression and decided for a confrontational course of matters.

She gave a soft nod "y-yes but most I have seen with mistress Sakura are normally all so very lustful, to the point I rather hide myself then get bred like she does"

"Simon seems softer than her other lovers, but I'm unsure as I've seen him breed so casually. You would be the first one here to not jump right into someone's pants since we got here" she chuckled as she looked down still purring at Saph's rubbing of her pregnant illusion.

She shifts and sits a bit closer to Saph so the bellies could softly press together.

"One... I am straight. Not bi. Second... I have no clue what Simon is thinking" she discloses and blushes "While he approaches sex more casual with other girls... he never went to so... out to breed and ensure females are pregnant with his kids. At least not since Sakura showed up again in the first time for years." then she looks at her "Also I am female... not ideal to give another female a child."

"Sakura has that effect I'm afraid, though it's more like enticing desires to come up, if someone had a curious desire to impregnate another, they may act on it if she has been around them long enough. Like a bad influence minus the regret later. Mmmm like subtle encouragement taking a chance"

She shifted and gave a softly playful smile seeing the boy had fell asleep from titling himself out Sarana looked down at Saph and, as Saph rubbed her Sara's belly, she made Saph

chart from female to male with sudden blush not expecting Saph to look as good as she would as a he.

Saphire hasn't noticed the change yet, despite the sudden lack of bust. Instead, she slowly removes the hand and looks over at Martin to see what he is doing at the moment.

He rested softly on his play rug by the fire passed out from a whole morning of play with the Zorua's illusions. While Sarana blushed at how handsome the Sneasel was, somewhat surprised yet not that she as a he was more handsome than Simon.

Smiling down, the female now male stroked the little boy a little before finally noting the lack of breast and turned in surprise to the Zorua and whispered "Seriously?"

"Curiosity" she apologized, and she shifted, her illusions may have felt too real as she felt how hefty a pregnant belly was needing to lean back more to get relief. "You are more handsome and more grounded than your brother mistress- um- mister Saph"

Saph was feeling the needs and desires of males was new for her, as she deadpans at the Zorua. Wondering if it's how her beloved Zane felt the last time, they were together her- his new member rising as he looked on the pregnant Zorua.

Sarana, blushing under Saph's contemplating gaze moved to pick up the sleeping boy and carried him to nap in his bedroom in the next room. Having not dismissed the illusion even as she came back. Seeing the erect member Saph had made her blush brighter and snap her fingers to end the illusions leaving them once more clothed in the play room. "I apologize again for doing that without permission" she bowed still blushing.

"Next time ask" then Saphire called out, after realizing what it did to her mind, her temper showing now.

She nodded and bows again. "As you wish mistress Saphire"

"Good" she nods and crossed her arms "Nearly made me do something I could have regretted" and shakes her head before noting "Odd... is it me or is it completely silent now?"

"Well, it has been some time since you arrived, and it should be about time for the workers to show up, I imagine everyone went to meet them" she brushed her clothes off patting dust from the floor off them.

"Yeah... could be" agreed the Sneasel and tilts her head "Then let's see them." she mused.

She bows and follows Saph from the room, her hand idly in her once flatter stomach in unseen yearning.

"Do you know where they would be right now with those guys? It has been a while since I was here."

"This way" she motions to the entry way, and from there they move to the underground expansion of the home that connected to the pleasure house. The Sneasel followed the Zorua and sniffed the air "puh... even on daytime the scent is strong."

"It is a pleasure house, some people need relief even in the mid of the day" the Zorua reasons.

"True. But they should still get more often fresh air in here."

"A fair point, I will mention some ventilation ideas to lady Sakura"

They pass a few rooms of the love house showing they passed the boundary of home expansion into the love house actual, some familiar faces were in one open room, a Leafeon being loved by a milf Houndoom and a very familiar alola Vulpix.

"When did she got here?" asks Sapphire in slight surprise.

"Hm? Oh, the companions Vulpix, she arrived not long ago, something about taking responsibility"

Sapphire looks at the one giving the answer and groans "Of course---" and shakes her head

She would be able to see that the Vulpix abs were bulged with signs of early pregnancy.

They moved on as they noticed they were staring.

"Lucky girls if they work out as a 3 way couple"

"How can they show pregnancy signs already? It's only been a few days for the Vulpix?" asks Sapphire in disbelief.

The Zorua answered "well it's not impossible that she is having multiples, though I couldn't tell you why she is showing so soon" she shrugged.

"Then she must be pregnant from somebody else. Otherwise, I cannot explain it."

"That would be my guess, goodness knows I can't say I liked Sakura's brother"

"I dislike the fact he wants a child with me, despite telling him often that I have a boyfriend and he is the only one that gets to be father of any child I might have." and crossed her arms
"And he still didn't let go until I let him take my ass a couple of times. That guy's dick needs to be stuck into a bottle."

Sarana giggles softly and continues on the hall with her till a Khajit in companions' wolf Armor seemed to be in the middle of the all, clearly seeming lost.

"That guy seems out of place here" mused Sapphire in curiosity.

He turned and looked down at the sound of their voices, "ah pardon me, I'm here escort- oh Saph? You're Saph one of the older companions I've been told about" the Khajit smiles "I

saw you leave the day I joined, I'm here escorting our fellow shield sister, me she was the ice fox species" he rubbed his neck as he forgot her name.

"She is taken by a grass fox right now" deadpans Sapphire and crossed her arms "So unless you rip his balls off you would have to wait for a while." and tilts her head "While I do know some Khajiit within the Companions I fear I never encountered you."

"Apologies sister, I'm Krath, I joined a while ago, though I fear the most I have seen of you was either coming or going from the hall, I would say it's just been poor timing." He tapped his Armor with a clawed glove "I haven't been a member as long as you, I fear. Though I do find myself caught up with underforge business on occasion" He hints

She rose an eyebrow to that in understanding "While I do know it... I am not a circle member."

He sighed "well I may have stumbled into the inner circle by accident on one job"

"Silver hand?"

He nodded and rubbed his neck again.

"One moment I'm about to be executed by the imperial army the next I'm conscripted by then and working for the companions"

"Execution? And then joining them? Then join the Companions? That sounds impossible. If you truly joined the army, you would be stationed somewhere by now. And why would they let somebody they tried to kill join?"

"I thought so, but they called me an auxiliary and let me move freely, it's confusing and without pay" He chuckled "as to joining well it was complicated, crossing the border they said. I can't remember to be honest, my earliest memory is waking up in the cart headed to Helgen"

That caused her to step back "You are a Helgen survivor?"

He nodded "hell of a thing"

To which Sapphire was confused "I thought the one who reported the dragons appearance was Charis, the Green Blitz..."

"I have heard that too yet..." he sighed clearly confused "I was the one to report it. But I've also heard she was as well, I heard some of her exploits and found some are my own adventures. I fear I may be caught up on some minor dragon break or maybe splintering"

"Dragon break? Splintering?" asks Sapphire confused and looks at her new friend "Do you know what those terms are?"

Sarana nodded "a dragon break is when the time line of Tamriel fractures and layer remerges, thus some books have contradicting accounts of history, the warp in the west and

the eruption of red mountain were the 2 documented. My lady Sakura said the world eater returning is also a small variation of this."

She turned to Krath.

"It seems he is Charis in another broken time line if the information is accurate"

"Does it mean I have now double check my memories" asks the Sneasel with a groan

"No, but he does" she looked at him

"How did you-?" He nodded slowly

"I remember 2 world's, waking up in Helgen as a resident, and another being brought in as a prisoner, one life where Pokémon races don't exist and this where they do"

"A world without Pokémon? How the hell did the eight back then stabilize the world as Magnus left and created the sun in his leave? Only with the Alpha, Arceus they were able to keep things together until it stabilized again."

Sarana pats Saphs shoulder "he is in a strange situation maybe best not to pry into such things he may not even know"

He nodded "every this is a jumble and as said I don't remember anything before Helgan"

"That... is... mind blowing" stated Sapphire

He sighed "so far, I have just been going with it, can we shift the topic please this is hurting my head as it is"

"I... agree..." she stated "So... why are you with the ice fox here?" making clear she didn't memorize the name yet

"Lily, not a very imposing name so its slips the mind quick, and she wanted to come here to... 'mess with a certain Leafeon shield brother' is what she told me"

That lowkey confirmed her pregnancy was thankfully not from the horny Eevee evolution.

"And she dragged you with her" guessed Sapphire with a sigh "So... any clue who the father than is?"

He shook his head "she is still fresh into the companions too, so it was a man from her past life, a mystery for us to look into later I imagine"

"True. Will just be a pain in the mission giving" stated Sapphire "Pregnant woman are not often send to difficult things. Meaning less payment in the meanwhile. And without a partner that could pick up the slack... even within the companions things will be a bit tight."

He looked at her and seemed to have an idea. "Well, I might have an idea there, let me take the Leafeon back and I will talk with the circle, if your brother is willing to higher the extra muscle to make sure no one tires to skip out without paying" he hinted

"It's not the norm for us but it's the best I can think for now that fits to our creed"

That caused Sapphire to look in surprise "Wow. You seem to really care for her" the Sneasel said "Well if you want to talk with Simon about it, be my guess. I may be the older of the two of us but doesn't mean I can still force him into decisions."

"I'll do that. And why shouldn't I care, she is a shield sister who earned her place" he smiled his brilliant white cream fur and blue eyes seemed to glow with pride.

As he headed off down the hall to deal with a certain Leafeon Saph would happen to notice the glint of metal on his finger, the ring of Hircine adorned his hand.

"That ring..." she whispered "I thought it was a myth..."

"What was that?" Asked Sarana from next to her having not properly heard the Sneasel.

"Nothing" she shakes her head

Sarana gave a nod of affirmation though she could tell Saph was off put some.

"Well, I think we should join Simon now my mistress" she touched Saph's shoulder.

"Yeah... lead the way" she nodded

Sarana nodded and began to practice her illusions as they walked. Mainly the pregnancy one. Testing various belly sizes and as she said when Saph asked, various species of child as that somehow made a difference.

"You really need to find a good mate to satisfy your need for a child" summarized Sapphire in one point.

She looked at Saph and tilted her head "One day. With a male I can respect"

She tilted her head "though I guess it could also be a female"

"Female on female making child... I still am sceptical on that idea" admits the Sneasel

"Well as you have seen my lady Sakura managed to make a potion for that, though it confuses me as to how it makes such a thing possible"

"Put yourself in my shoes. You at least are somewhat aware of her crazy stuff. I just get caught off guard by every other turn."

Sarana laughed softly "imagine being her attendant having to see every antic that leads up to the 'crazy stuff' it's far stranger I assure you"

"And now Sakura has how many growing inside her?"

"6 as I recall, that would be another potion she developed, though that one she only ages when no one is watching, she is very protective of its ingredients I believe"

"O... k..." was the uneasy reply of Sapphire and soon reaches where her brother should be.

"Hm where could they be?" She looked around the main room of the love house, her illusions dismissed.

"Even for this hour its quite empty here" was the second musing "Normally there are at least six or seven patrons around."

Sarana chuckled "maybe they couldn't get in around Sakura's belly" she whispered to Sapphire to which she giggled simply.

They would in fact find Sakura stuck in the door with Simon trying to pull her free. With May and Eliza on the floor laughing.

"Oh my gosh. I saw some nobles in such problem but never a pregnant woman" laughed the female Sneasel and shakes her head amused.

Sarana giggled softly with Saph and the others as Sakura was annoyed, "I was able to turn around in the door way before!"

"Was that before or after you went up to 6 on board" Simon grunted as he pulled her arm.

"Clearly before" accused Sapphire with a smirk "Should I get some Troll fat to help things?"

With a grunt and growl the Eevee shot back "help pull or I will smother you with my belly in your sleep!"

"Simon. Do you still keep your troll fat at the usual place?" asks Sapphire simply

"Yes" called Simon back "Thought I changed the lock to the storage door after somebody broke in to try and get my poison stores."

"Why the fuck do you keep poison with troll fat?!" she huffed and shifted another direction trying to get free

"Because the storage room is for all alchemy ingredients and products?" countered Simon.

After a time, the Eevee was popped out of the door way, and Sarana gave her a look over and deemed her and the offspring in her to be perfectly fine and she thanked the Zorua as she went with Simon to find somewhere to sit as the workmen started their task. Sakura calling back "let's all have a get together tonight to welcome Saph the right way."

"With or without your potions?" asks Simon carefully, knowing how his sister things of such stuff.