

Day Eight: Monsters

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Roaming the forest, pouncing from tree to tree, Tobi-Kadachi knew he was king. If another creature so much as met his gaze, Tobi had only to let loose a jolt of electricity and the creature was sent running. No one dared challenge his supremacy, and for good reason: the blue-grey monster could singe fur and fry organs with but a single shake of his electric body.

After a full day of hunting, Tobi was perhaps only 20 minutes from his den, and the sun had only just begun to dip low in the sky. He was just about ready to head home, but then he caught sight of something unusual! A glimmering reflection drew his eye down to ground level – a Felyne, this deep in the forest? Sauntering with a pack full of shiny trinkets and baubles, the Felyne couldn't have been aware of the danger he faced. The traveller's sole fortune was that Tobi-Kadachi's fully belly meant he had little interest in yet another meal. But he could always stand to give the local populace another story and additional reason to fear his existence.

The monster leapt through the trees, ensuring the unlucky little Felyne could see the massive figure bounding across his path. With each jump, he saw the little cat's pace grow quicker, his footsteps jitterier. Leaves fell, branches creaked, the foliage shook, and sparks flew. The moment was nigh. Tobi-Kadachi hopped to the ground, landing directly in front of his prey. With a cry, the Felyne dropped his bag and turned tail, making a mad dash back into the forest. With any luck, he'd make it home in one piece, hours after nightfall, with stories of a terrifying beast who boasted supreme command of the electric currents in the air.

Satisfied with himself, Tobi vaulted back into the canopy. Stalking the Felyne had brought him further from home and taken enough time that twilight had already set in. But it was worth it. In any case, Tobi's eyes could adjust to the low-light

conditions. The monster skilfully hopped from tree to tree, traversing miles of forest with ease. Every so often, he could have sworn he saw something that made his fur bristle on end: two nightmarish red eyes, dimly glowing in the moonlight.

It's fine, I'm nearly home, Tobi reminded himself. But just at that moment, he swore he saw the red streaks again, accompanied by an obsidian blur tearing through the treetops. A deep growl escaped his throat. If another monster sought to claim this turf, he would stand and fight. Tobi craned his neck, looking all around. Where was the creature who dared stalk him?

Just then, a huge weight came crashing down on his back! With a startled yelp, Tobi fell beneath the weight of the other monster. Crunching through tree limbs, he met the ground with a heavy thud. Tobi tried to shake, to electrocute the monster who dared challenge him, but he found himself unable to move beneath the larger monster's bulk. He was pinned! A head lowered itself next to his own, and his breath caught in his throat as he saw which predator had bested him. Emitting a low growl, with razor-sharp teeth bared, Tobi's captor revealed himself to be none other than the panther-like hunter: Nargacuga.

As thoughts raced through Tobi's mind, he couldn't help but tremble beneath the weight of such a fearsome predator. In the daylight hours, he may have been a match for Nargacuga, but in the dim moonlight, he didn't stand a chance. Such a terrible end he had met, and all for the cheap thrill of spooking a pathetic Felyne.

As Tobi came to terms with his departure from this mortal plane, Cuga had a different idea entirely. The thrill of the hunt had awakened something deep inside him. His cock twitched and swelled, and his slit parted for his growing tip to escape. The larger monster began to gyrate his hips, grinding his burgeoning erection beneath Tobi's tail.

Tobi was shocked more than anything else. On the rollercoaster of emotion he was experiencing, lust was the last feeling he would've predicted. But here he was, almost instinctively raising his tail for the larger male. His own tapered shaft began to grow hard as he felt the prodding on his rear grow firmer and more insistent.

Cuga lifted his forepaws, resting them on Tobi's back in preparation to mount his prey. As Tobi lifted his hindlegs to help aid the hunter's entry, he felt precum smearing across his rear entrance, and he let out sigh of contentment. Cuga was rock hard and dripping by this point. He pressed his barbed cock head against the electric monster's hole, letting out a deep purr as the smaller male's warmth enveloped his achingly hard shaft.

As Cuga speared him on his impressive girth, Tobi couldn't help but let out a shaky moan. He gradually relaxed to allow the larger male in deeper, and the electric monster wasn't disappointed as Cuga began to push further inside. Soon enough, that swollen spire was pressing hard against Tobi's prostate, and the smaller male felt jolts of electrifying bliss shoot through his entire body. His moans grew louder and more frequent as the bigger monster began to thrust in and out, those pleasurable barbs brushing over his prostate again and again.

Cuga pressed his body close to Tobi's as he increased the pace, rushing towards his own orgasm. Both males' pleased grunts, groans and growls filled the forest as they rutted, the volume only increasing as Cuga grew rougher and more insistent with his rapidly-approaching climax. Before long, Cuga was hiltling into Tobi. He pounded the other monster with his entire length, desperate to spill his seed into the smaller male. It was only a few more seconds until Cuga's orgasmic roar shook the trees while he spilled his cum deep inside Tobi.

Tobi's body quivered and his ass clenched over that thick cock. Pleasure overtook his senses and orgasm rocked his body as he spurted rope after rope of thick, musky seed across the ground. Looking up, he saw Cuga's eyes blissfully shut as the larger male panted in the afterglow of his intense orgasm.

When Cuga eventually began to withdraw his spent cock, Tobi was almost sorry for the achingly empty feeling that followed. Glancing around, deep night had set in; it would be wisest to return to his den. But as he slowly rose to his feet, the electric monster couldn't help but think: *maybe I should roam these grounds after nightfall again, tomorrow...*