

RING A DING “Hi Welcome to Burger Buddy! We will have someone take your order shortly” A Voice would ring out in the backside of the joint, As the front and lobby would be empty outside of a couple enjoying a nice meal, and an employee taking a different customer’s order, the perfect time to grab a late lunch and possible dinner leftovers, before a weekend of relaxation. Trick would think to himself not before salivating about what to grab. As he would take his place in the two person line, rather than focus on the menu to figure out what he would want to eat, his eyes would focus on the feline in front of him. She would have cream fur all around, Except for the ears and the end of her tail which would have a nice royal purple hue, she would be slightly shorter than him, likely by an inch or two, and in a nice relatively loose purple t-shirt, and a skirt a length too small as while it does its job. It makes her ass stand out a bit, almost hard to not look at how plump it is. which seems oddly familiar, despite the person in front of him being a stranger, but he couldn’t shake the feeling he had seen her before. “Um Excuse me mister?” Which would snap him back to reality now not focusing on her ass. He instead got a good look at her face, Like her ears and tail it would have that same purple color almost like a mask covering her face. Said face also looks all too familiar, but where? Was the question he was asking but not for long as the cat would speak up. “Um Sir pardon me for asking but, The register’s card machine isnt working rn, and I dont have any bills on me rn, if its possible could you spare a 10, I can pay you back in SpendFriend or BuckService if you have one of those” “Uh Sure, I Guess while we are at it, I can just add my order onto yours to save time, we can discuss the details once we get seated.” The raccoon would reply almost instantly. He did not intend to pay for her meal, but in the panic to respond as to not look like a creep just staring at her voluptuous ass. “Ok, what would you like to order sir!” The Employee would respond cheerfully, and it wouldn’t take long before both the cat and raccoon were seated with their drinks, and discussing details.

“Thanks Again sir, i know most people wouldn’t want to deal with that kind of thing, uh.. Pardon me for asking but what’s your name sir” She would chat cheerfully, excited to enjoy a nice juicy burger. “Trick, and it’s nothing. Just feeling charitable and you did say you would pay me back” I would respond before giving a brief exchange of information as we would wait for our food to be ready. “User is an interesting name huh, I assume your parents didn’t name you that” “Hell no, just what my friends, and people online call me, and considering you were willing to help a girl out id consider you a friend” She would retort, pouting puffing her cheeks in annoyance, “Your one to talk having a flip phone

now a days. I'm shocked they still sell them," "Ok, zoomer" The both of them would chuckle outloud, Before they would be interrupted by their order number being called, "Oh that's our food, I'll grab it sense you paid for it" She would offer already scooting over and turning around heading to the front counter. Her ass would look very nice and plump, especially when at eye level to it, Quickly looking around to make sure no one was watching, Although the empty lobby would reassure him that no one would notice. He would position his body low to the ground like if he was picking something off the floor meanwhile he would peak his head up to her general direction as he would try to get an upskirt shot, which would prove successful as he could get a very clearly see she has purple panties on, which shouldn't be surprising as purple is the only other on her, but as lovely that sight is, its best to not be on the floor when she returns with a quick look up its clear to see her start to head back, now with good view of her front her bubbly mannerisms leading to a nice bouncing bosom, and delicious food, good thing the table is here to hide his very obvious tent in his pants. "Food is ready, let's dig in!" She would cheer out clearly ready to feast.

"YUMMY!!!" She would meow gleefully satisfied with her meal "Thanks again for the delicious meal, I owe you big time, even if I technically paid you back already. Thanks for the fun time and conversations regardless!" "No problem I had a good time, you know if you want to the sun is still out, and I have nothing else to do we could take this elsewhere and just hang out" He would ask, partially fueled by just general desire to spend more time, but partially because she was cute and hot so maybe if he can extend the 'date' perhaps butter her up and take it in frisky direction, or at least figure out why she looks and sounds familiar. "UH let me wash up, and check my schedule real quick." She would reply with her face showing off a cute blush with her partially hiding her face, and her movements to the bathroom very quick and within few minutes she would return composed and calmed down "Yeah, my schedule is free for the weekend, anywhere you want to go or do" What to do indeed, do her obviously but gotta have a bit more subtle, maybe show off your hobby wow her then woo her. "If we can stop by my place I can grab some supplies and we can head to a skate park." "I don't skate myself but sure, it would be fun to watch others who know what they are doing" She would respond, slightly confused, but seems into just watching people skate "Oh ho ho, I don't plan on going skating. A friend of mine would take you skating, but I do something much more tame... for the most part, but it's more fun if I leave that to be a surprise wouldn't it." Trick would tease, trying to keep her intrigued in what he has planned. "Well then lead the way Tricky"

Upon leaving the restaurant, It would only be a brisk couple minute walk until they would reach the first destination of their hang out session, a scrapyard Trick's home. "Damn bro you live like this, I know you said you live in a scrapyard, but I thought you were just trying to be humble about your place being messy." User would comment in awe of the space Trick would call home. "Its not much but its my home, you can walk around if you want I'll be in and out, unless you just want to hang out here all day" Trick would comment already making his way inside his humble abode of Shipping containers modified to work as his home, otherwise having a nice plot to develop all for himself. It wouldn't be long until he would return to the cat squatting against a shady wall just scrolling on her phone, Duffel bag around arm ready to go. "Id ask what's in the bag, but I'm sure you'd want to show me once we get there" She would ask, already following behind as he would lock up and lead the way to the skate park of choice. "You will see when we get there but, c'mon we don't have all day, as we have a bit of a walk ahead of each other." He would confirm while leading the way. After a good half hour of walking they would arrive at their destination. An empty skate park, what once was a bustling skate park, it gets a good chunk of skaters every now and then. A mix of veterans who enjoy the older park, and people who aren't a fan of how crowded the other parks get, especially during the afternoon. Regardless, the quieter, less active nature made it a very nice spot to practice modern urban art of Graffiti. An art Trick is very familiar with, and very willing to show off to impress the ladies, even if they don't enjoy the liberties he took with proportions.

"Huh you know with it being in the peak of summer, and it's not even that hot outside, you'd expect more people here." User would question getting a good look around, slightly exhausted from the walking to see the skate park empty. The skate park would be on the smaller side most notably having a few quarter pipes , half pipes, bowls, railings of all sorts but notably due to its position it has a lot of line of sight blockers and many walls prime to act as a canvas for many artists to use. "Yeah from what I heard a new place opened up earlier this month so all the skaters are going there" Trick would answer Recalling one of his friends being excited for the new skate park opening up, despite how hot it can get during the summer, it was simply something any self respecting skater had to enjoy before the fresh pavement would start to deteriorate. "Well regardless, follow me, I know a spot. It should be nice and isolated so no one can bother us." Trick would signal over to a small pseudo alleyway between a wall and one end of a half pipe. Nice and shady and perfect for what he has planned. Taking a small break to hydrate, he would unzip the duffel to reveal a bunch of cans of spray

paint and a few stencils. "OH! Didn't know you were an artist, I have lots of artist friends, but none of them did this kind of art." She would say amazed. "You have any plans on what you plan on drawing or rather spraying anything specific?" "Well normally I just do whatever comes to mind, but since you are here, I figure I should show you the ropes, and maybe if I have the time I could draw you." Trick would bashfully say before giving the cat girl a brief rundown on how to use spray paint, in which she would spend the next few hours getting a feel to using the spray cans and stencils, making very simple images like a Cool S's, small spacemen or Cat faces, with Trick soon making a very nicely done and cute facial portrait of cream cat, even if he took some artistic liberties on showing a bit more than just her face by giving her a nice implied rack.

"Nice, you made me look good, although I'm fairly certain you gave me a slightly bigger bust, but regardless good work, you mind getting my photo Tricky. Just in case they decide to clean it off." She would ask with a slight blush on her face from the details he managed to show within the piece, moments before posing her top half bent forward giving a nice peace sign some parts of her body covered in paint from accidentally spraying herself. With the portrait and several scribbles being the center focus with User off to the side. Trick using his flip phone camera would take a nice set of pictures of User and the art made, with a special one focused on her tits or rather the slightly sweaty t-shirt covered tits. "There, I will send you the photos later, we have been here for a while, we should bounce before it gets too dark and people start getting suspicious." "Agreed, it is getting dark, oh hey why don't we head to my place, it's not too far, we can cool off for a bit then when you are ready you can taxi or walk back." User would suggest trying to peek over Trick's phone to see the pics he took for herself, eventually tapping on him trying to get him to follow her. Jackpot Trick thought to himself, while he enjoyed hanging out with her, and was glad she enjoyed it as much as he did. He was no closer to figuring out why he couldn't shake his lingering familiarity with her, and nothing hurts more is that feeling of having something on the tip of your tongue and not being able to connect the dots. Well if it's a consolation prize he has her number so always next time, if being invited to her place doesn't lead to anything outside of hanging out for longer with her. "Ok cool, lead the way, I'm getting hungry anyways so I'm sure you wouldn't mind treating me to a snack or dinner" He would chuckle before following behind her, his gaze almost entirely on her bubble butt as she bouncily stroll to her apartment, appearing very excited to have a guest over and to her a very kind one at that.

“Home sweet home, I know it’s not much but feel free to kick back and relax, I have drinks in the fridge to cool off, and a remote should be on the table if you want to put something on.” User would point out giving a small tour of her humble abode, It would feature a mid sized combined living and dining room with a wall that has a tv and several consoles connected, and an old sofa fit for 3 people. On the other side of the room is a small kitchen area with an island countertop, and all sorts of things you will find in a kitchen like a stove, oven, cabinets, fridge, all the works. Outside of that the only other notable thing is a hallway, while it was dark Trick could make out that it has 2 side doors and a door at the end, likely bed and bathrooms. “If you excuse me I need to freshen up, just holler if you need anything.” User would mention showing off some of her clothes and fur being covered in paint, before walking down the hallway and entering the door at the end of it. “Ok, I will.” Trick would respond as he would make his way to the fridge to grab a drink. In the fridge ignoring all the various assortment of food inside it, the fridge would have some cans of soda, milk, and bottled water, Quickly grabbing and undoing the cap he would take a sip before making his way to the couch ready to put his feet up and put something on while waiting for his host to return. Although upon sitting down he would soon realize the remote isn’t on the table, maybe she meant a different table, as there are a couple mostly small ones just holding onto momentos, but surely she left it there, but after taking a quick minute to check around, He would come up empty handed.

In the search for the remote his ears managed to pick up a new noise, water running, and soon he would notice the hallway dimly lit from light seeping through 2 of the doors inside the hallway. Almost instinctively he would start to investigate, approaching the closest door. the door that had the loudest noise, he would notice it would be left slightly cracked. Upon peaking in he would soon obviously realize where the noise was coming from. It would be User taking a shower, in hindsight her freshening up clearly meant she was cleaning herself, but it was a sight to behold. The foggy glass shower while it was hard to make out, he got a good glimpse at her entire naked body, her plump cheeks, nice squeezable tits, both of which would be perfect for putting your head or member between and just enjoy. Almost instinctively he would take his phone out, and take a picture for his personal use later, while the photo would turn up foggy due to steam, it was workable especially when he has a visual in his head to work with. It wouldn’t be long before he would head back into the living room, so as to not make the very hot and plappable girl suspect that she was being peeped on.

A few minutes after taking that steamy picture the noise would stop, and User's voice would ring out the hallway "Sorry for keeping you waiting, spray paint took longer then expected to get out, but I will be back with you in a few minutes once I dry off" Trying to peek his head back into the hallway to respond, he would be too late as by the time he could get a good look back into the hallway she would be gone, likely in the room that still has its light on. A few minutes later she would return into the main living room, she would be in a lace purple nightgown that was a bit tight fitting on her. "Oh, why didn't you put anything on?" She would ask while taking a seat on the opposite side of the sofa. "Oh I couldn't find it, and I didn't want to start just rummaging through your stuff." Trick would respond casually knowing damn well that was partially a lie. "Fair enough, it probably fell between cushions then" She would mention before repositioning to me on her knees ass directly facing Trick and she would dig into the end cushion. Said ass wiggling practically begging for someone to spank, mount and start fucking it doggystyle, despite all the thoughts running through Trick's head, he manages to compose himself long enough for User to return to her original position to pull out the remote. "Found it... Oh yeah, did you ever send me the picture you took with the graffiti." She would ask, checking her phone expectantly waiting for a picture to be sent. "No, let me send it real quick." Trick would hastily respond, instinctively sending her the newest photo he took of her.

"Tricky?" She would instantly respond with a confused tone, and deep blush on her face, causing him to look down on his phone to see that he had just sent her the picture he just took of her when she was showering. His mind already preparing for the worst, he would cautiously give her a response of "Yes..." To his surprise rather than being scolded or demanded to leave by the rightfully upset cat instead she would stand up having a lustful, almost thirsty gaze upon him practically biting her lip. "If you wanted to see me naked all you had to do was ask." She would mention before undoing her nightgown letting it drop onto the floor. Showing off her voluptuous exposed body. She would make her way over to Trick, slowly climbing onto him, one hand wrapping around the back part of his head so they can get close and comfortable, the other making its way down to his pants, feeling its way to undo and undress his lower half, with some help with her feet and Trick, he would soon be in his vest and underwear with her hand rubbing his bulge. "As my guest I plan on making you feel really good, and I don't plan on stopping until the sun rises." She would whisper moments before she would meet lips with him and start to passionately french kiss him,

meanwhile her hand that was rubbing against his tent would soon make its move pulling down his very tight undergarments to free his throbbing pent up cock. With it freed she would start to wrap her hand around it and start slowly jerking it, working off pure instinct while she focuses on the aggressive love making she and her raccoon partner would be aggressively engaged in. After a few minutes back and forth with each other, alongside his member being exceptionally teased, She would slowly pull off her mouth from his and climb her way down to his member giving it a quick deepthroat smooch, before sandwiching his penis between her two plump breasts. "Feel free to take all the pictures you like Tricky" She would mention her tits bouncing and massaging his base while she would drop her head to start kissing it to help keep him very stimulated. Trick meanwhile enduring the affectionate assault would grab his phone and snap a nice picture of her going to town on his cock. In the midst of the sloppy mews and meaty plaps from her breasts her pace would pick up, she was hungry, and wanted nothing more then to make him cum hard, although her hunger would have to wait, as when Tricks groans and moans, reached its peak, when he was about to unload all inside her gullet, she would stop, pulling out leaving a nice trail of saliva and pre cum off the tip with a small snicker. "How you feeling, good? Well while you are my guest, doesn't mean you get to have all the fun, I have somewhere better you can unload all of your sticky seed." She would tease, edging his orgasm, and giving him a wink ready to lead the way to her bedroom where the real fun can begin, but to her surprise it would be Trick to take initiative.

Swiftly grabbing and pulling her up before lifting and carrying her by the hips, Grinding against her wet pussy he would make his way to her bedroom so they could get comfortable before the inevitable plapping. User in retaliation would immediately wrap her arms around him and start to make out with him again. In the midst of the carrying Trick would hold her against the hallway wall to regain his grip and readjust himself before treating himself with a treat and tease for her. Upon getting a good angle he would slowly ease his cock inside her tight wet pussy, causing User to let out a muffled moan and mew out in pleasure, not prepared to have been penetrated right there, she would lose her composure allowing Trick to dominate her tongue in the passionate fighting to show each other's love. After giving her a moment to let her adjust to him, he would start to slowly hump and plap her, occasionally grinding at the hilt, before speeding up and letting her moans give him all the feedback he would need to know that he should keep fucking her at his current pace. In the midst of wall fucking Trick

would soon feel a tight clenching both around his dick and hips, followed by User on the verge of an orgasm, pulling her tongue out letting Trick and likely the neighbors hear her moans and pleads for him to continue “Nnnnnngh fuck, im close dont stop Tricky im close!” She would moan out hastily as her grip around him would tighten as she would let out a very vocal meowing moan immediately after as she would cum on her hot raccoon partner, coating and lubricating his hilted member in her fluids as he would pause and grind against her as she climaxes and calms down. “Damn girl I was taking it slow, hope you know once we get into bed, it’s only going to get rougher.” Trick would comment slowly making his way off the wall into the bedroom. “Tr-trust me, I got more in the tank, you just feel so good, e-especially when you get deep hitting all my good spots” She would pant out before bringing her face back against Trick’s while they resume making out with each other, only stopping when Trick was ready to lay her down on her bed.

Trick would gently pull out and place her on the middle of her bed, giving her a moment to get comfortable and get into a position. She would remain on her back spreading her legs and holding out her arms ready for him to lift her legs up and put it back inside her. “I’m ready whenever you are Tricky.” Taking a moment to admire her body and remove his vest. Trick would make his way onto her, positioning himself between her legs, his dick poking at her entrance, his chest on her and his arms to balance his weight distribution and keep her still before the inevitable second penetration. “Im about to put it back in babe, and my body doesn’t plan on taking it slow once you get adjusted.” Trick would warn giving her a small smooch before slowly shifting forward hilted the cat until she would give the go ahead to start fucking her. Starting it slow he would repeat his method when they were doing it against the wall, just the slow humps and hilt grinds, But suddenly almost instinctively he would speed up and soon he would be plapping her rapidly. Almost feral growls can be heard from Trick as he would pound the cat silly, as she would wrap her legs and an arm around him trying to hold on and not slip off of him, in the midst of loud uncontrolled moans of pleasure. They would keep at it for what felt like hours, Trick showing her pussy little mercy, only stopping to grind against her when she came and she came a lot almost like she had been wanting this for a long time, during their intense bedshaking missionary. Loud growls, meows, moans, and a slight creaking could be heard throughout the apartment as they go on it felt like it was going louder until it stopped all sounds started to get drowned out and Trick would barely be able to warn the cute moaning mess of a slut lost in pure pleasure nirvanaha

“huff Fuck Im close, im about to cum, you need me to pull out, fuck” “NYOOO, INSIDE CUM INSIDE ME I WANT ALL OF IT!” She would scream out holding as tightly as she could before Trick would let out a deep groan of pleasure, hiltng his partner and flooding her pussy in his cum. User would moan alongside him, enjoying her womb being filled with his raccoon seed, even if she wasn’t able to be knocked up, Her body does a good job acting like she wants to be.

They would spend a good few minutes regaining their breath and vision from the overwhelming pleasure, Trick’s body collapsing onto the girl, still balls deep inside her, arms wrapped around each other, they would maintain eye contact, both basking in the afterglow Trick would meticulously pull himself off, opening her pussy to leak out the healthy load dumped into her. A very exhausted User would wrap her arm over his chest and snuggle on top of him purring and kneading him. Trick while giving the girl a nice pat on the head alongside a grope and rub on her ass would compliment her “That was wonderful, if you want to once we regain our energy, we still have a long night ahead of us” “I’d love that, by the way my BF was right about you, you are very good partner” She would cheekily reply with a cute chuckle giving him a smooch on his cheek “Dont worry we are open, and I asked. Im sure you remember tents, Cat white fur, black fur on top, bit your ass on the nude beach, before yall fucked. He told me about you, and how much of a good time you were, although I didn’t realize until I spendfriended you.” That comment awakened Trick’s mind and it became very clear the reason she looked very familiar became very apparent. “Oh you know I recognized you too, felt creepy to ask that sense we were strangers at the time. You were the girl he did nude beach pictures with, and also the girl he filmed streaking in the forest.” User’s face would turn a very harsh red “HE WHAT!” Her voice would crack before digging her face down in embarrassment. “We both find that stuff hot... I can send you some pics later, just keep that between us, I don’t like others knowing that I’m a slut like that.” She would bashfully mention, mouth muffled on his chest and eyes slightly watery. “Its all good, I won’t tell, although I find that very hot, so if you want to, my scrapyard has a lot of open outdoor space but its fenced in so no one would know if you happened to lose your clothes inside there. Assuming the owner doesn’t find you first.” He would tease “ Alternatively I know some spots, especially late at night spots that are usually empty, so if you want to try to experiment we could always have a meetup, or threesome if your bf is on board.” “I’d like that a lot. I’m going to rest my eyes for a second, but once I’m done, I want to make love with you some more Tricky.” She would yawn, giving him another peck on the cheek “Sure, take all

the time you need.” Trick would respond knowing that she had no plans on letting him get up to hydrate anytime soon if she plans on keeping her word on going all night. But having a cute FWB is certainly a plus, especially when she is a booty call anytime anywhere.

Story inspired by the pictures below

<https://e621.net/posts/5397641>

<https://bsky.app/profile/felino.bsky.social/post/3lizyoims6c2q>

Character owners

User: <https://bsky.app/profile/username.bsky.social>

Trick: <https://bsky.app/profile/felino.bsky.social>
[/https://bsky.app/profile/did:plc:2d6z3pbvksrb5glnbc7ox24g](https://bsky.app/profile/did:plc:2d6z3pbvksrb5glnbc7ox24g)

Author note

(This is my first real fanfic, and a gift for Trick/Felino. I hope anyone reading this, especially for the person this gift is for enjoys. Want to try to do more in the future, so sorry if writing is bad or needs lots of improvements, but regardless hope you enjoy and I am able to write more :3)