

OverWARKwed

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A crowdfunded story

By

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The following contains: Humanoids into feral chocobo TFs, weight gain, minor macro

Read at your own discretion.



"Well, that was fun for one night!" Tatanu said, giving her friend a playful smirk. "You okay, big girl?"

"Yeah. I just really hate guns." Lynda dropped her axes, flinching as fingers prodded the fresh wound in her waist.

Tatanu let out a deep breath that helped her body relax. Curiosity drew her attention back to her spell book only to see the feather had lost its glow.

"That was wark."

"What?!" Lynda had been rummaging through their mutual supplies when a sudden chirp from nearby had her springing into upright attention. Yet the woods remained dark and ominous. The two out of three standing qiqirn still looked too rattled to make a move.

"Nothing. I just said weird stuff keeps happening since I got back."

"Oh. That's part of being the warrior of light or something." Lynda laughed it off and resumed her search. "Did you happen to bring rope by chance?"

"No? I thought we were just beating up poachers."

"I mean, yeah. We're pretty good at that." Lynda made a sweeping gesture towards the rat men, causing them to recoil as if slapped. "But what are we supposed to tie these guys up with?"

Tatanu stroked her carbuncles head as she liked to when pondering a problem. "I guess we have to improvise? we can't exactly go all the way back to town town just to turn them into the authorities."

"I'd rather not give them all a concussion just so a wild animal to find them in the morning either."

"You could let us go?"

The girls turned in perfect unison to the Qiqirn that'd spoken up.

"Sorry," it said in a quick back peddle. "Just wanted to throw that into consideration."

"It wark be a lot easier," Tatanu had to admit in her continued thinking. "If you guys told us where your boss is camping the operation kweh consider it even."

"Oh? Sure! Sure! That angry rat doesn't pay us enough for fighting adventurers."

Given their panicked attitude near Lynda's flexing muscles, it was remarkably easy to get general directions out of the rodent beast men. If anything, Tatanu couldn't help being suspicious of their easy cooperation, but they didn't have a means or time to waste digging any deeper. Soon the pair of battered Qiqirn were scurrying off into the deep woods carrying their unconscious leader as luggage, leaving the girls alone in camp again. The sky was starting to brighten out of its black void, signaling the approach of dawn.

"Hey, Tatanu? You feeling okay?"

"Huh?" The short woman looked up at her massive by comparison friend in a daze. Such a question felt so random it shattered her entire pensive mood. "Yeah. They didn't even get an attack on me. Wark do you ask?"

Her assurances clearly didn't satisfy Lynda's concerns. Their head tilted to one side, eyebrow raised in a judgmental stare. "It kind of sounds like your, I dunno, trying to chirp? Did you spend time practicing chocobo calls in the first?"

"What!?" Now there was a line of questioning that made even less sense to Tatanu. Though it did help spark her into a fit of laughter that broke the woods silence. She had to hold onto Carbuncle just to keep standing. Massive breasts jiggled in their tight top from the violent heaving of her lungs. "Hoo man! That's a good one, Lynda. Though maybe kweh should have thought to do get a bird whistle or something before heading out."

"Yeah. Maybe." Lynda continued staring. Her mouth opened and closed a few times in a struggle to find the right words. Just when Tatanu felt a need to press, her friend apparently decided to drop the matter. "Let's get some damn clothes on first. If we hurry we might be able to ambush the leader of this racket at breakfast."

Why did that muscle head have to mention food? Tatanu's childish face skewed into a grimace at the rumble deep in her stomach. Breakfast sure sounded good right about now.

"Hm?" she hadn't realized she'd been scratching carbuncle a bit too rough until a bit of fluff got caught in her nails. Not that a creature projected out of either could feel pain, much less discomfort from such an act, but it still made her feel bad for getting carried away.

Tatanu lifted her hand off the glowing puppy-like creature's head to look at the damage. She was pretty sure avatars weren't supposed to molt, either. Plucking out some of the dislodged fluff, she was surprised to find it a solid, fluffy texture, and colored a drab yellow. Turning attention back to the magical creature, she combed along its sleek body with both hands. A lot more of the fluffy bits were stuck deep in the shimmering teal fur, almost to the point of hindering the ether glow with an ugly spotted pattern.

"Down? Did that chocobo they were chasing whack you on its kweh past us?"

Tatanu tried to brush the finding off, though knew enough about scuffles that these feathers were in too deep for a simple brush by. Thoughts drifted towards that weird feather again. Maybe that was actually influencing her magic in some way the cat merchant had failed to elaborate on. They were certainly going to get an angry scolding if today ended with her favorite summon getting covered in bird feathers or worse.

Another rumble from her stomach distracted Tatanu onto more important matters. Lynda was already decked out in her plate armor while packing away their camping supplies. The lalafell quickly donned her own caster robes before taking the opportunity to fish around for a snack. Most of what they'd brought were standard dried rations and hard tack. She was almost worried about going into a fight starving when a delightful aroma from a saddle bag teased her dainty nose.

"Is that everything?" Lynda strapped the bulk of their baggage over her shoulders. Warriors eyes surveyed the sight for anything that might have been misplaced, ending their movements on Tatanu. "You all set to..."

"Yeah. I'm good to go." Tatanu's words came out garbled. Her rosy cheeks bulged from the excessive amount of food she was chewing on. "It's not like we had much left after three days of being bord."

She swallowed her mouthful and moved to take another bite. The motion stopped with her mouth agape upon realizing Lynda was giving her most intense stare yet. "Wark is it not?"

If the big Roegadyn had been concerned before, now she looked borderline panicked. A rather out of character look for someone that specialized in reckless abandonment.

"Are you...sure you're doing okay?"

It was impossible for Tatanu to keep the irritation out of her dismissive groan. She chomped two big bites out of her little treat like it was an apple. "Of course I'm fine! Don't I look it?"

"I mean...it's nice to see a bit more life and color in you. What with that whole ordeal you went through." Lynda trailed off in a nervous laugh, breaking eye contact to begin marching off into the woods. "It's just that you're eating the greens I brought for feeding the wild chocobo's."

TO BE CONTINUED...

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Afterward

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