

Aphrodite sighed to herself, laying on her side in her bed, reading over a letter. The tall, slender woman seemed like the figure of beauty, her skin glowed against the sunlight, accompanied by her platinum blonde hair; she was a human, unlike many of her peers, who were varying species of animals.

One such person in particular was Kalleis, a particularly energetic fennec fox, who flopped down onto the bed across Aphrodite. Their soft fur rubbing up against her skin as they pulled her into a tight hug, burying their snout beneath her chin and letting out a happy squeaky noise.

"Morning Kale~" She said with a smile, slowly rubbing her hands over her partner's soft fur and planting a kiss between their ears, which flicked in response to the attention they received. "Mrrh.. Anything planned today?" They'd ask inquisitively, which was promptly responded to by the letter being placed down in front of them, it was a formal invitation for a meeting, from Hades himself no less; Kalleis responded to reading over it with a sigh, looking back up at Aphrodite, "Seems like a long trip, I'm gonna go with you so you don't get lonely..." to which was responded with a nod and her shifting in her bed, smooching them on the head before escaping her covers and dressing herself in her comfortable travelling robes, a flowy coat, tossing a satchel to Kalleis which, on opening, seemed to be full of assorted foods and drink.

"Well prepared huh?" They joke, before slinging the satchel over their shoulder and making for the doors out to the court, "I'll wait for you by the gates~" before they were gone, the spritely Fennec practically bouncing as they walk off. Aphrodite would don her own travel attire before following not too far behind, closing the doors behind her and stepping out into the scenic residence. It was a warm sunny day, not many clouds in the sky, perfect for them to walk it, at least til the river Styx.

The pair would set out just after the break of dawn with the light of the sun highlighting Kalleis' tawny accented fur, their lighter belly being the brightest. Starting out their journey, the pair found themselves on a path down the stairway from the cloud kingdom above Mount Olympus, the longest part of the journey would be through Gaia, as they reached the summit of the clouds, entering Gaia they met with their guide, Hermes. Similarly to Aphrodite, he appeared human in form, slender built and wearing his usual attire of robes and sandals.

"Are you two ready for the journey? I'll take you to Charon by the river Styx but I can go no further." To which the pair nodded, following him in tow down the foggy mountain, it was surprisingly warm for the fact there was snow and ice everywhere.

A day and a lot of walking later, the trio would find themselves at what was known as the gate to Hades, Cape Tainaron. They managed to blend in with locals, pretending to travellers as to not draw attention to them.

Once they reached the pier of the Cape, Hermes stopped, and waved the pair good luck as they stepped through a shimmering break in reality, almost a portal but not quite. The pair stepped off the edge into what seemed like a sheer drop into the water, but instead they found themselves in a cold, much darker environment, almost like a cave. Before them stood an almost skeletal looking person sitting in a boat aboard the river, once he noticed them he waved them over, and they obliged.

“Travellers? Living ones no less? You’re most certainly an unusual sight, first one in a few millennia. What brings you to Hades then?” He seemed more curious than anything, though his face betrayed very little emotion up til he read the letter Aphrodite would hand him, to which his skeletal brows seemed to furrow, somehow. “Ah, an audience with the big man himself...” He thought to himself for a moment, “Now, normally I charge for my service but I’m sure *he* wouldn’t want his guests being charged. Now come get ready for the ride aye?” The pair obliged and took their seats in the rowing boat, Kalleis snuggling up against Aphrodite’s arm as they did.

This journey seemed much shorter, their ferryman rowing through the black, writhing waters below them, the occasional lost soul trying to escape from the depths to no avail, it was unnerving but not unexpected from Hades, they brushed it off and kept on with their travels for around an hour and a half of cuddling, humming and eating packed food.

When they finally disembarked from the boat they found themselves in an even warmer environment, a winding path downwards towards a set of giant, scorched, wrought iron gates, following them the pair would find themselves before the gates, and on pushing them open a set of deep crimson tentacles would sprout from the ground beneath them, restraining them by their wrists and ankles. No matter how they tried to escape they’d fail til the gates flung open with a crash, a tall, crimson furred, three headed canine greeting their vision, her eyes practically burning with anger.

She roared, “What the **fuck** are *you* doing in *our* domain?” The pair stammered and stuttered, trying to get out any words they could, but nothing would, the tentacles wrapped tighter and constricted their bodies. It was at that point that Cerberus approached Kalleis, canine shaft almost the size of the fennec’s torso dripping globs of steaming, viscous cum on the floor. Pressed up against their snout, preventing them from speaking a word, even breathing as the cum slowly drooled down their fur.

“I don’t take kindly to trespassers, gods or otherwise; and I’m going to enjoy dealing with the both of you.” Still growling as the centre head spoke, her cock throbbed harder, planting a hand against the back of their head and pressing their snout into the shaft, coating their head in the thick, musky, near boiling hot cum. The other two heads huffing steam and fire from their snouts.

Aphrodite tries to tell Cerberus to stop, but her words would almost immediately be cut short by another set of tentacles sprouting, one stuffing her throat, muffling her words, another two penetrating her both her ass and vagina, she was completely immobilised.

Meanwhile, Cerberus thrust with her hand on the back of Kalleis’ head, a muffled whine coming from the Fennec as their head and shortly after shoulders were stuffed away, eliciting a steamy huff from her alongside more humping. It wouldn’t be long before she grabbed onto their arms, pinning them to their side and stuffing them deeper, Kalleis’ upper body easily being packed into the throbbing shaft, legs kicking and thrashing to little avail against their predator.

From that point they were trapped, unable to free themselves as their body is drawn deeper by the instinctual flexes of the shaft’s muscles; within a matter of minutes their legs vanished down the hungry shaft, shortly followed by their feet, and soon enough all that would be left outside was a tuft of their tail fur, which too would vanish, followed by a pleased groan

from the predator, the bulge of what was a fennec slowly vanishing deeper down the underside of her cock.

Eventually Kalleis would be deposited in to Cerberus' sac, all three of the heads blushing and panting as she slowly rubbed over the rod, Kalleis thrashing about in the boiling hot cum around them, the thick, musky liquid sticking to and matting through their fur; it tingled at first, then slowly the heat gained in intensity, the sac becoming hotter, steaming around the poor fennec. Struggle as they would, the cum seemed to almost bind them, sticking to itself in strands and causing their struggles to just pull them deeper.

Glrrrrn

Outside, it was obvious they were struggling up a storm, the taugth sac of the hellhound now being pressed up against Aphrodite, forced to watch her lover digest in the sac of such a beast. It wouldn't be long before Kalleis would feel their limbs tingling stronger, their feet and legs already partially digested into cum as they tried their best to escape the quickly rising seed. However, it would be in vain, the cum already matted into their fur would start to digest their arms.

And with a firm clench of the sac around them, their fate was sealed. The sac exposed every detail of their form just before their body collapsed under the effects of the digestion, reducing them to nothing more than a churning load in the hellhound's sac as they tried their best to yell out for help.

"Rrhh... All churned up... A nice, thick load for me to fill you with!", the left head taunted, the right head giving a smug grin as the middle slowly pushed her fingers down her shaft, lapping up the cum stringing between her fingers. The tentacles writhed and shifted as Cerberus taunted her next toy, forcing Aphrodite against the floor, still gagged by the tentacle down her throat, she'd try to resist but to little avail as Cerberus grabbed her shoulders and started to grind their shaft up against her vagina.

"Yeah. It'll fit~" they taunted as they loomed over her, sac sloshing behind the pair, before thrusting into her with force, pressing her head down against the rocky ground.

A stream of pre leaked from their shaft, lubricating her depths, letting them thrust deeper, thrusting over and over til their knot was pressing up against her, she was almost stretched to her limit by now, surely the knot wouldn't fit inside her.

Plap, plap, plap...

The minutes seemed to draw on for hours as a pool of precum pooled up below the pair, knot rubbing up against, and then starting to push in to her, they were practically knotfucking her now, steamy huffs and grunts coming from all three heads of the vicious predator that was utterly dominating her.

"Ghhh- Y'know, I was gonna let you go free after that last meal but," their taunting would be sharply cut off with another strong thrust, tying the knot with her fully, locking the pair together in an embrace as load after load of former fennec was pumped into her womb, bulging out her midsection against the ground as she laid there, panting, unable to resist anything Cerberus might try.

And try something she did, while still bathing in the afterglow, Cerberus lifted her up in their arms and stood up, basically sitting her on top of their oversized knot, slowly trying to lift her up off of their shaft.

Sirk!

Suddenly, she was lifted up into their arms in one swift movement and positioning her feet up against their cum coated shaft, easily slipping them in and dragging her down to their knees, turning her around to face them. The centre head moved forward and pulled her into a kiss, meanwhile the left head nibbled against her, growling softly as she sunk up to her thighs. Their left head taunted her, "My oh my~ How ever will we fit your big belly in there mmh?" Which only served to cause her to squirm, slipping her yet deeper; her feet pressed out into their sac as her thighs vanished too.

With a slight push from the hellhound, she'd find the walls of the shaft engulfing her swollen midsection.

Slash, slk...

Down her tits went, along with the rest of her midsection in one, swift movement, "It was nice meeting you both, you feel so good~"

Another clench, her vision would be framed by the entrance of Cerberus' shaft, seeing them blow a kiss before...

Darkness, all that she can hear is the soft churning of their orbs, the moaning of the tri-headed predator as they jerk off. The hot cum sticking to her skin as she squirms about in the sac, her limbs slowly softening over the minutes, though it feels more like hours, eventually she would succumb to the same fate as her partner, body and soul clenched tightly as her body melts down into a thick, musky load, finishing her off and leaving Cerberus with a leaking member, and an oversized, churning, swinging sac.