

The small mouse walked clean away from the crime that he'd just committed. He just so happened to steal a gold ring in hopes to use it as a necklace for himself, being that the ring size is awfully disproportionate. After looking at the ring and dropping it over his head and watching it drop to the floor, he rethought his plan and decided to just resell it.

"Well well well, if it ain't a little scamp tryna take from us." One of the large bears scoffed, approaching the mouse quickly from behind. The bear was massive, fur and dense, dark as milk chocolate. Besides him was a smaller but still massive bear, although the smaller one was dark and comparable to coal. The mouse began trying to run from the bears but a swift paw lifted the mouse in tight claws, bound by fur and muscle with tips of pointed claws at his neck.

"H-Hey youse not gonna kill me like this, Eh?" The mouse beckoned, wanting to appeal to the moral compass of the hulking ursine ahead of him. The brown bear hardly acknowledged the plea and instead lifted the mouse above his head and opened his jaws, cavernous and coated in slick saliva. The mouse panicked quickly and whispered hush pleads under his breath and just as the large bear was going to take his snack to their grave, the black bear intervened.

"Wait, Bara! Lets not do all o' this in the open, ye? Maybe a bit more of a uhh closed environment...?" The black bear suggested fearfully. The brown bear closed his mouth, a few lines of saliva slipping between the heavy claws of lips and striking a fearful relief in the mouse. The brown bear then thought of a good place to keep the mouse until they got there. Without another word, the bear tossed the mouse in his mouth, much to the black bear's audible discretion. The rough tongue shredded through the soaking clothes of the rat, the texture of the pink muscle felt like wet sandpaper that uncovered every bit of the mouse. Just as the mouse was about to slip down the back of the heavy jaws, he was released, a heavy and warm cottony cushion underneath him, aching his body as he gasped for free breath, still heavy from the layers of bear saliva that coated him. As he took off the remaining stresses of soaked clothes from his body, he saw that he was still on the bear, just not in his paws. The brown bear smiled with a toothy grin and the black bear stood behind the mouse with paws close by.

Before he had a moment to run or rethink it all, the black bear used his dexterous fingers to force the mouse under the flap in the brown bear's undergarments, a hot musky air seized his throat, his body being forcibly shoved against the hot cock of the brown bear, damp with sweat offer being compacted for however long. With some final stiffened movements, the mouse was able to feel around and grasp his fleshy base as the paws of the black bear worked over his body, deeply pushing him into the musky meat of Bara, the brown bear. He wanted to speak up though sweat and fur dove between his jaws with an opportunistic speed. The taste was salty and potent, almost making the mouse forget about where he is.