

I. Semi-hinged Star Fox rant about robotic feet vs futuristic boots

- A. Only pay attention to this if the refs are from the Nintendo Power comic. Putting it in my Star Fox template because lazy.
 - i. This [link](#) claims it is a theory. This [link](#) conflicts that directly. Itoh's comic, final page of chapter 2 shows Slippery's bare, exposed frog feet in one sole panel. Robotic feet for the NP comic characters? No robot feet? Animal feet? Pick one. I'm done giving a fuck.

II. Overall Description

- A. Katt is topping wolf, forcing his larger knot into her, forcing her body to accept it no matter what the cost. Wolf is blowing his load and it's getting everywhere.

III. Pose

- A. Katt riding Wolf and forcing his huge knot into her.

IV. Characters

- A. See pictures.

V. Background

- A. Imagine Star Wolf's hideout. Some room somewhere. Maybe Wolf or Panther's bedroom. Have them fucking on the kitchen table. Whatever. Surprise me. See below b/w pictures for previous Star Wolf backgrounds artists have come up with for me. Consistency is appreciated. :3



Katt Monroe

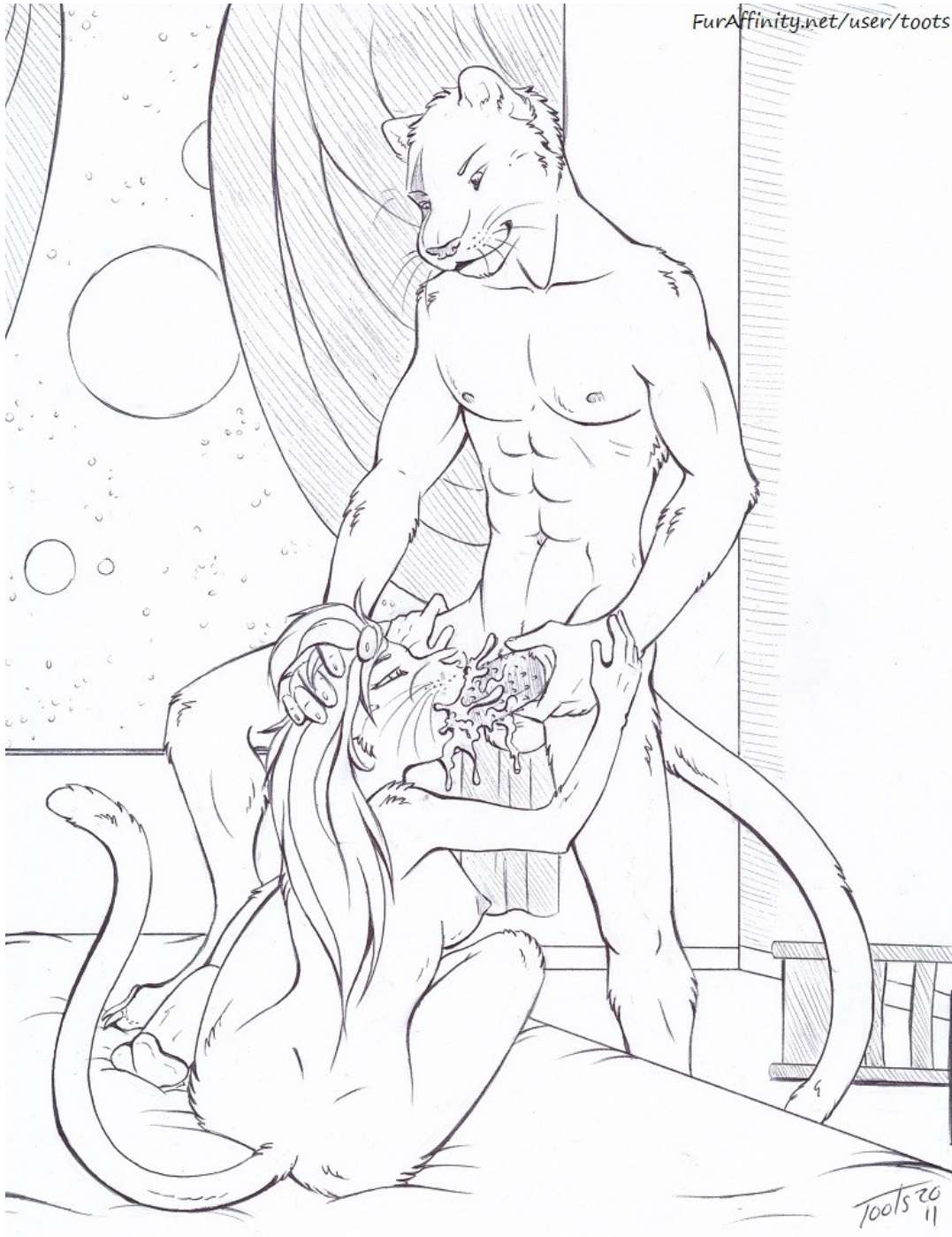
Feline, blue eyes, 5'9", D cup, white hair. No pawpads,
claw-tipped human hands (4 fingers + thumb)

Wolf O'Donnell (Zero/SSBBU)

Height: 6'3"
Eye color: brown
Cock size: 11",
sheathed, with a
thick knot.

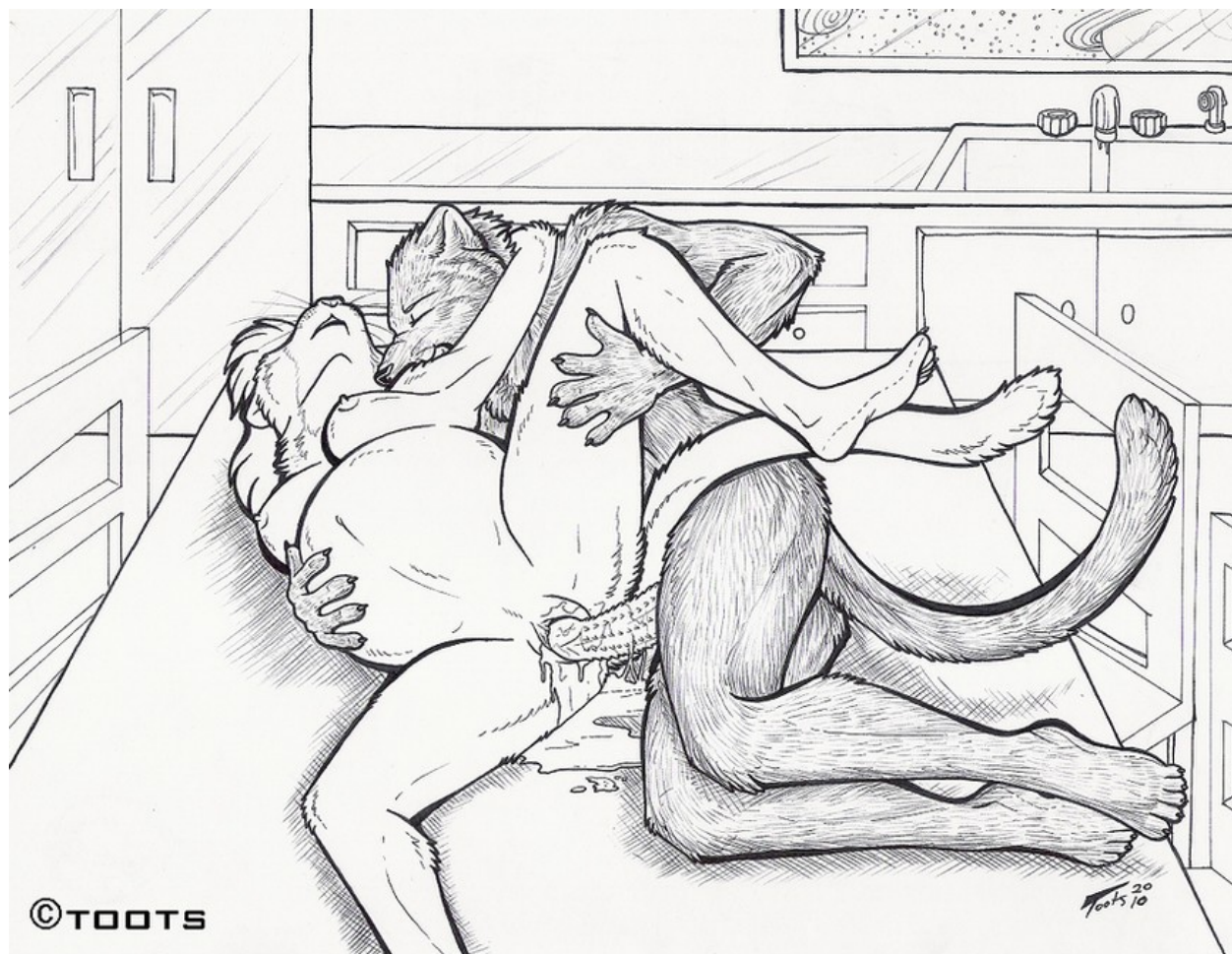


BACKGROUND EXAMPLES. SCREENCAPS AT BOTTOM.











Some shots of various Star Fox interiors for inspiration.
Not a lot to work with bedroom-wise, but it's something. (1 of 2)



Some shots of various Star Fox interiors for inspiration.
Not a lot to work with bedroom-wise, but it's something. (2 of 2)



PAPETOON SPACEPORT

STOWAWAYS?

STOP GROUNING.

PEPPER SHOULD HAVE RENT STARLINER TICKETS, FIRST CLASS.

WE MAY BE LEAVING WITHOUT A CENT, BUT ONE DAY WE'LL BE BACK AND STINKING RICH.

YOU'RE ONE DIFFICULT GUY TO REACH. DID YOU KNOW THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER HAD YOU EXCOMMUNICATED FOR LACK OF PAYMENTS?

YEAH, SO? FIGURE.

HERE'S THE DEAL, FOX. I NEED THE BEST PILOTS IN THE STAR SYSTEM, AND THAT MEANS YOU AND YOUR TEAM OF RUTHLESS MERCENARIES.

YOUR ENGINEERS HAVE DEVELOPED THE MOST ADVANCED STAR FIGHTER IN THE GALAXY—THE ARWING—AND EQUIPPED IT WITH STATE-OF-THE-ART WEAPONS.

ONLY A SQUADRON OF ARWING FIGHTERS CAN COMBAT THE GROWING MENACE OF THE EMPIRE'S TROOPERS.

YOU'LL BE WELL REWARDED IF YOU ACCEPT MY OFFER AND COME TO CORNERIA.

GENERAL, TWO OF THE ARWINGS HAVE ENTERED IMPERIAL SPACE!

OH NO!

HEY!

GET SET FOR ACCELERATION SHOCK.

WHAT I WOULD GIVE FOR A PAIR OF ANTI-GRAVITY UNDERWEAR.

HIDING OUT IN THE CRYO-TUB BATHS.

HEY! WHERE'S SLIPPY?

AMPHIBIIDS HAVE IT MADE.

THIS IS IT! HOODLOO ON!

THE TEAM HAS ACHIEVED A RATING OF 115%.

OPEN A CHANNEL TO FOX.

AYE, SIR.

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE STORY BEFORE? SURPRISING!

THE LEGACY

FOX MCCLLOUD SR. WAS THE FINEST PILOT ON CORNERIA! AFTER FOX JR. WAS BORN, HIS MOTHER TRAGICALLY DIED. FOX SR. HOPED THAT HIS SON WOULD FOLLOW IN HIS PAW PRINTS.

JUNIOR WAS AT THE TOP OF HIS CLASS. HE COULD FLY CIRCLES AROUND A FLEA, ENDURE DAYS OF GRAVITY TRAINING, RECITE THE CORNERIAN CONSTITUTION BACKWARDS AND BEACH ON COMMAND. FOX SR. WAS JUSTLY PROUD.

THE FLEA HAD ACHIEVED A RATING OF 115%.

OPEN A CHANNEL TO FOX.

AYE, SIR.

VERY WELL, GENERAL.

GENERAL, TWO OF THE ARWINGS HAVE ENTERED IMPERIAL SPACE!

OH NO!

HEY!