

Beach-side Treasure

By RWolf5

For Lupus Kintsugi and Tigris

Aqua-blue waves gently lapped against the smoothed sand along the shoreline, reflecting the gently rays of sun through the cloud-sparse sky. Sitting on the soft sand, Tigris could feel the sunlight warming his fur, battling against the cool breeze blowing in across the water's surface, and winning. For such an wonderful day, the beach was nearly empty. Only a few napping locals could be seen on the empty stretch of sand, along with the local seagull population – who were being exceptionally quiet and well-behaved. Tigris lets his hands drift back, the tiger leaning back to allow the sun to shine those soothing rays down onto his belly, his hands digging into the soft, pleasantly warm sand, and contented smile spreading across his muzzle. The tiger felt he could sit there all day, enjoying the peaceful ambiance of the waves, the nice breeze, and the occasional, distant laughter from the street behind him when people passed by.

Tigris ear twitched. Reluctantly, the tiger pulled himself from his dreamy state to look around, his ear twitching again when it picks up a dull, distant thooming sound. That could have been anything. There was a construction site a few streets over, maybe they were just doing something noisy? With a shrug, Tigris turned back toward the sun, and closed his eyes once more, not wanting those sounds to keep him from his relaxation... Heck, there was even something sort of soothing about those “soft” thooms... Familiar, even.

Lupus carefully worked his way down the narrow streets of the seaside town. Huge paws stepped down softly against the pavement, taking care not to crack the fragile streets, or nudge the little cars and bikes parked alongside it. “Excuse me.” The wolf’s naturally booming voice was brought down to a surprisingly quiet whisper as he carefully steps around a group of people heading in his direction. The little ones seemed shocked at the sudden appearance of the giant, but were soon waving upwards, friendly as ever. The wolf had been around long enough that people were...

mostly used to his presence, but it was hard to keep their reaction completely neutral when an 80+ foot colossus was stepping through the streets...

Stopping to check that no cars were coming, Lupus's long, toned leg stepped across the street with a slightly harder THOOM than before, the result of shifting so much weight forward at once. The sound jarred Tigris back to full consciousness, the feline turning suddenly and being met with the towering form of a very familiar wolf.

“Lupus...?” The tiger's voice was rendered soft and quiet, lost in his throat as his eyes gaze up at Lupus's looming body. The wolf's gigantic body is lined with toned muscle, from his calves to his shoulders, and the vast majority of it was plainly visible. Suitable for a day at the beach, the only clothes the giant was wearing were a pair of tight swimming trunks, the blue fabric not even reaching the bottom of his thighs... and doing little to conceal the shape of the package contained within. Tigris eyes widened as the massive wolf starts to lower himself. “Lup--!” He started, cut off by his own sudden dive into the sand to avoid the huge rear descending down from above.

Lupus had to fight to hold back a grin as he lowered himself to sit, keeping his eyes just barely angled downwards to watch his tiny friend scramble away before his cheeks hit the sand with a massive WHUMPH. The impact kicked up a small tidal-wave of sand in all directions as the wolf let his legs stretch forward toward the water, his toes curling in the calming ocean breeze while his waves lap around his heels and ankles.

Tigris pulled his head up from the beach, taking a moment to shake the sand from his fur before turning back toward the wolf, and meeting the gaze of his sapphire eyes.

“Hello, Tigris.” The wolf said with a smile. “Something wrong?”

The tiger breathed a deep sigh of relief, “Well, um... No, its nothing.” Tigris shakes his head, “...You knew I was there the whole time, right?”

The wolf's tail started to wag, tossing sand about. “Maybe.” Lupus's voice was light and mischievous, an instant giveaway if not for the tail already blowing his cover, but before Tigris can

respond, the wolf made him an offer he couldn't refuse. With a pat of his hand against his inner thigh, the wolf's gentle yet booming coos, "Want a seat?"

Tigris stared at the giant wolf, a subtle blush coming over his cheeks. "Y-Yeah, sure."

In a moment, Lupus's hand was on the sand before the little tiger, letting him climb aboard before carefully ferrying him through the air and to his thigh. Tigris slips down off the wolf's soft palm, his body tucked down in the cozy space between the wolf's thigh... and the warm, soft package cradled within his trunks. Tigris' blush grew, as he settled in, his breathing getting a little faster before eventually calming down.. his giant friend's massive body surrounding him on all sides, making him feel safe and secure.

Lupus smiled wide, his tail wagging once more as he reaches down an enormous hand, extending a single finger to gently rub over the tiger's head. "Well... Aren't you just a lil' treasure."