

## **Knots for everyone:**

### **The Bartender's wild ride**

**Summary: After being turned into a werewolf, link vanished into the woods to try and get his raging lust under control. However, Tifa mistakenly interrupts him. Or help him depending who you ask.**

**Tags: rough sex, anal, monster on girl**

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The forest around the mansion that hold the heroes from many worlds and dimensions is a large and beautiful one. Trees as big and as wide a house with some as thin as a person littered the woods that surrounded the massive home for the inter-dimensional heroes. Mystical, the woods are a peaceful green with even predators like wolves being nonviolent.

The light of the full after-noon sun beamed through the canopy. Illuminated the full bushes of flowers and fruits. Not too far off the babbling of a lake could be heard chatting to the fish swimming along in it.

“Hmmm. These woods are always so peaceful.” Tifa roamed this forest curiously on a small walk. Having no clear destination and merely roaming. The woods are a peaceful one with the only dangers being the animals that roam. Packs of wolves make this place home, but they are friendly to everyone especially people like Link who is both a farm hand and can turn into them.

“I wonder how he's been?” Tifa thought aloud as she roamed the forest. Reminiscing on the times him, Cloud and she would go fishing or the many times she caught the so called ‘Savoir of Hyrule’ nap in a tree. Something that oddly, every one of the heroes of Hyrule has in common, very long naps.

“That's-“

Tifa's thoughts quickly turned as she noticed a large black furred creature sitting against a tree.

“...” Link's thoughts became an empty void. Practicing the meditation taught to him by the hero of time and others, his eyes stayed close with his hand relaxed in his crossed legs. The air still around him, yet waves of magical energy could be felt seeping from his body. The leaves rustled yet there was no wind. Though the hair is cool, there is some heat coming off his body.

“Haaa...” He let a cool, relaxed sigh from his muzzle that came out as steam. His tail still as the tree behind him. He kept his mind cool and relaxed, not to keep his animalistic rage under control.

“...How am I still this...horny?”

It's more his raging hard on that's the problem. The bright red beastly knotted cock that stood tall between his furry crossed legs. After ‘dealing’ with Samus and Midna, who had heard of his transformation and sprinted towards him to ‘make sure he was ok’, Link's knotted erection stayed strong.

And yet even with him anything his mind, his pecker is still as stiff as ever. Not an ounce of vigor lost as it bounced between his legs in a bright red, furious state of lust. Taunting him as he tried to keep his mind at ease.

‘Damn this thing’. Link thought with bared fangs. ‘I either need to find some very loss pants or something because- ‘

Link’s legs moved before he could finish his thoughts as Tifa’s fist came flying towards him. Like a bullet the bartender slammed through the wood of the large tree with ease. Swiftly pulling her hand out she turned towards Link with fire in her eyes.

“Whoa!? T-Tifa!?” Link then ducked under a kick and back stepped to dodge three rapid jabs.

“I don’t know how you got here monster, but you’re not going to hurt anyone!”

Tifa lunged at Link with a soaring spin kick that the furry hero of twilight swiftly dodge. Though the tip of her foot took off a few of the hairs on his chest.

“It’s me! It’s me! I am Link!” Said the massive werewolf as he raised his hands in surrender only to duck under another kick.

“Like hell you are!!” Tifa snapped back as she swung her leg low only for Link to jump up. She brought her fist back for a roaring punch. “Rah!”

“You like to make Cloud cross-dress to have sex with you!”

And stopped the fist right at Link’s snout. A gust of wind whirlingly around Link’s snout form it as it came to a sudden stop.

“L-Link!? By Gaia it is you!” Tifa blinked rapidly to connect the words she was hearing with the voice. Her face turned red in embarrassment when she finally put match the words with the face.

“Wha- what happened?” The bartender relaxed her stance and gave the massive werewolf a look over. Taking a closer look, the light toned marking on his black fur, the large mane on his back, the bright blue eyes. It was all Link.

Link is now far taller than normal, towering over both her and Cloud and even a bit more muscular; though not as broad as someone like Ryu or Ganon. It was just Link but as a massive werewolf.

“It’s...complicated...me and Robin were training and one of her spells misfired and well...” Link sighed. Rubbing the back of his head in relief at the fact that he can keep it.

“Umm...was...was that um me?” Tifa said suddenly as her eyes took in the full picture of Link’s new form but then settled on the massive throbbing red beast between his legs. The bestial cock seemed to hone in on her and throb in her direction. The shaft is thicker than Cloud’s and Link’s. Making more than her face flush red as she also noticed the powerful musk in the air of a wild animal in rut.

“Huh? OH, HILYA’S TITS!!!” Link suddenly turned red as he turned around to hide his deadly erection.

“Well, uh yes, and no? Like I said it’s complicated.” Link sighed. “But I think this new body of mine is sensitive to...scents. So, I’ve been trying to... calm down...”

“You uh want me to help you with that?” Tifa is no stranger to bedroom fun with the hero of twilight. It’s with the permission of Cloud that she’s allowed to enjoy two blonde hung blonde swordsmen at the same time. So the idea is not something that Link would deny so often. However, ...

“That...might be bad. Even Samus had a hard time dealing with this. And your not as tough as her-“

Link sealed his fate as soon as he said those words.

“Guh!?” Link’s face was suddenly squeezed between the bartender’s firm supple thighs as she leaped at his face. Twisting her body, she spun both her and Link to the ground with a heavy thud that shook the ground.

“Gah!? What the-!?” Link’s only answer is Tifa’s round rear tightly held in her shorts as she added materia to the slots in the wrists of her gloves.

“Let’s see...blue materia for body enhancement, some green for stamina...”

“U-Um T-Tifa?” Link has a feeling this is going to be that night when she challenged Samus to a fuck off and he could not leave his bed for a week.

“I am going to show that blonde bounty bitch just how to handle a dick.” There was a gentle smile on the face of the lovely barmaid but the ominous way she cracked her knuckles made Link sweat a little.

Samus and Tifa for some odd reason to both Link and Cloud have an odd rivalry that started when Samus, instinctually or not, smirked at Tifa after betting her in a spar. She has never told Link what her intentions of that smirk were but ever since then, Tifa has been trying to one up the bounty hunter in almost every way.

That said Link’s new knotted cock is a whole other monster. Both the hero of twilight and her Ex-soldier lover are no slouches in the cock department; Link is slightly bigger, something that Samus keeps teasing her about, but Link’s canine pecker dwarfs both of them.

But Tifa could only see the smug grin, or in reality small smile, of Samus gloating at her.

Slowly Tifa zipped down her top to let her hearty firm breast bounce free. The sound of the zipper gliding down her clothes. Her nipples were stiff in anticipation and, with them being bigger than Samus’s she was able to squeeze them around the bright red burly cock. The tip and then some poke out from the top of her pillowy hold. Leaking thick white per-cum from its tapered tip it looked as hearty yet as she stroked the cock, she took joy in Link’s light thrusting of hips and deep growls behind her.

“See~?” Tifa purred as she let her tongue spill her spit on Link’s cock. Letting it get slick and wet for her to easily move around her full chest. “Bet you she can’t do that can she?”

With a smirk at the whine, she got back in response she licked the tip of the cock a few times before swallowing the head in her mouth. Bobbing it in time with her chest before switching motions. Letting her head go up and her chest go down. Toying with Link’s dick as she shook her wide hips in his snout. The heated, lust restrained snorts he releases tickled her. Encouraging her to tease him even more as her tongue flicked at the tip of his cock.

“T-Tifa-!” Link on the other hand is trying his best to his head cool from pouncing the poor marital artist. Her rear pointed right at his muzzle. Shaking left and right is easy to avoid with the closing of his eyes but her scent, her lust building from her made his head spin. He wanted to pin her down and ravage her in every way possible.

“Fuck!” Link cursed as he clawed at the ground. Tearing it into shreds as he nearly bit his tongue to stop himself from making a move on Tifa as she popped her full lips off him.

“Looks like you’re ready to burst huh?” Tifa teases as she kissed the side of the cock. Massaging her chest up and down his length while groping her own chest in pleasure. Rubbing her nipples together while she pumped her chest up and down the cock. Her tongue swirled along the head as it thumped and grew closer to its release.

Link’s hips shot up with a deep, deep bark of release. Letting loose a thick, torrential shower of his seed in the air that coated soared down Tifa’s mouth. The first half of the gooey discharge was enough to stuff Tifa’s mouth and gush out of her nose. As she was able to swallow that one the next filled her mouth and the shot after that forced her to take her mouth off the shuddering fuck stick for the thick blasts of spunk to coat her face in white. Thick gooey strings of semen slammed into her face. Coating it as Link’s cock seemed to let loose an endless stream of his release.

“W-Whoa...that...was a lot...” Tifa choked a little as she swallowed down the rest of the gooey discharge. Licking what she could off her face as Link panted behind her.

“O-Ok you proved your point. P-Please get off.” Link strained between his fangs. As his cock pulsed between Tifa’s chest even stiffer than ever. Once more betraying him as it stays as hard as any steel.

“You say that but you’re still railed up huh?” Something Tifa noticed as she poked at the cock that seemed to defy both her and its owner.

“Well, this was my fault so I may as well help out.” Tifa said though she also could not ignore the heat between her legs. Standing up she tore a hole in her shorts to show off her pink, gasping cunt. It dripped and flexed with need as even the thick patch of pubic hair above is soaked in her lust.

“Besides. Samus took this monster inside her. If she can do it then so can I.” Tifa glared in determination at the offending cock that seemed to taunt her just like Samus.

‘Still, I am not dumb enough to take this thing in pussy. Samus isn’t actual human so...’ With that in mind, Tifa moved forward a little to aim the shaft at her tiny pucker. Something that could at least take the full length of the cock. Though its grith is still a deadly weapon.

“O-Oohh~...” The bartender moaned as more and more of the bestial shaft slid into her ass. The tip alone spreading her nicely with the rest of the large cock making a nice bulge in her belly as she sunk lower and lower on it.

“Ahh...~” And then the knot passed her tight ring, and she leaned her head back in a shivering orgasm. Biting her lip and leaning over to grip the ground while Tifa’s body shook and convulsed. Her pussy gave out light squirts of her lust in the air as she braced herself through the body-shaking climax.

“H-Holy fuck...” Tifa panted with sweat dripping down her face. Her amber eyes glazed over with pleasure as she panted in pure lust. Link’s knotted cock thumped inside her as her whole body twitched in time with it.

“Haven’t had one that big in a long-“ A large furry hand suddenly grabbed the back of her head and pushed her forward.

“L-Lin-Uuuuuuu~!?” Tifa barely got a word in before Link’s hips began slamming into her with the force of a jackhammer and then some. His hips were nothing but a black blur as he held her head in a light arm

lock. The only sign that the hero was still in some control was that he was not choking Tifa but her eyes still rolled up in her head as climax after climax crashed into her with not a single point of rest. Even before one would finish the other would slam into it with even greater force as Link's cock pumped orgasms out of her with each thrust.

Flat on the ground Link laid into Tifa with little care for her wellbeing as his monstrous side blinded him. Too deep into her lustful desire to care about her, to only bark and snap in response, Link's furious pace kept going. The knot of his cock popping in and out of Tifa's abused ass hole as all she could only moan and shiver under his massive body until his knot finally inflated and locked itself in her.

With a snarling howl Link let out a staggering amount of cum. Far more than his previous releases, it mostly gushed and exploded out from Tifa's ass with a single shot alone being able to stuff the bartender to the brim with thick white spunk. Tifa on her end could only moan in delight as her latest climax brought her back to some of her senses. Though she is still reduced to a shivering fuck pile as Link's short thrusts shook her over stimulated body.

The materia she used did help dull so for the earth-shaking thrust that would have killed a normal woman. But it was not enough to keep the immense pleasure from turning her mind a pure white mess of lust. Her tongue hanging out of her mouth, and she became a limp fuck toy for Link to unleash his pent-up lust on. Her legs felt utterly numb but her belly full and her pussy a soaked, gasping mess as she began to lose some feeling in her fingers.

Finally coming to his senses Link, pulled out of Tifa with an extreme look of worry over her. A lust-crazed smile on her face and her asshole gaped open. Cum oozed out her rear with steam rising from the friction of Link's insane thrusting. Her body look worn as she twitched and moaned weakly in the ground. All while wearing a fuck happy smile on her lips.

"C-Carp! Tifa are you ok!?"

The canine hero did not get much of a response from her for a moment. Just a happy gurgled moan and the twitch of her fingers. However, after a minute there was a very weak thumbs up given to him.

"A-Ah well...g-glad to see you enjoyed yourself..." Link sighed in both embarrassment and relief. Feeling even better now that his evil erection has finally subsided. His cock shrank back in its sheath and his head was far clearer.

'Huh. Guess she did beat Samus in a way....' Link thought to himself. '...though I wonder if its even a good idea to tell her that...when she's sane again anyway...'

"...Need any help?" Link asked.

The werewolf hero just got another thumbs up.

"I... I am just going to sit over there."

At least, Link's erection finally calmed down.

The only real negative is...

"Haaa..." Tifa won't be able to think straight for a few hours and it will take about a week for her to walk straight too.

Though it's debatable if that really is a negative for her.....

-OOO-

Cloud trekked the woods with a neutral expression. Ignoring the fact that he is bringing pants to his friend who is now a werewolf with, from what Midna told him, 'A bitch breaker of a knot that is going to leave her limp for a few hours.'

'Still not the strangest thing I've had to deal with. Red and his harem still take the cake.' Cloud has nothing against this canine talking friend. But he did not expect Red to have a harem of human women. Much less to catch them in the act so to speak.

Cloud stopped in his walk when the heavy smell of sex hit him like a truck. His face flared up in a blush and he then noticed Tifa, with a sheet covering her, face down on the ground. She did not look hurt, more like sleeping.

And then he noticed that the sheet did not cover the hole in her shorts. Nor her gaping asshole leaking from her ass.

'Guess I am getting close....' Cloud thought.

"Uhh you ok Tifa?" Cloud spoke to the lump under the sheets.

Seeing her state of dress Cloud sighed and asked her, with a slight smirk to his smile. "Did you have fun?"

There was a very Shakey thumbs up.

"Uh huh. And where is he?"

Tifa pointed to the tree and let her hand drop back to the ground.

Cloud looked towards the tree to see a large black tail sticking out of it.

The ex-soldier gave a sigh before giving Tifa's weary rear a soft pat. "I'll come to pick you up in a bit."

Link smelled Cloud before he spoke as he walked up to his friend, "You did a worse number on her than me when I cut loose."

"That...was not my intention." Link grumbled as he turned to his friend. Towering over Cloud with his new height. Link was always an inch or two taller than the other swordsman, but his new height made Cloud look almost like a child next to him.

"I am still getting used to this new body." Link said with a flex of his claws.

"Any good news about your uh 'new master sword?" Cloud said trying not to stare at Link's bare crotch as he handed him some pants that won't tear in half when he wears them.

"Keep joking like that and I'll stab you with it..." Link grumbled as he took the pants and started putting them on.

"Well, Tifa did help. I think. Well, I don't feel like...fucking anything stupid." Link sighed as he really could not come up with a better way to describe how he was feeling. "Um, no shirt?"

"Bayonetta said and I quote 'if we can't get to see what's below we have to at least show us the top darling.'" Cloud said with a smirk.

And Link just sighed with a flush face.

“At least I have pants....”