

Another day... another mission... another beer to drink...

"Hm..?!" There was no more BEEEEER!

Howie needed it, Howie craved it, Howie took inspiration from it!

The Transporter Shuttle was flying from left to the right. His animal paws were shaking nervously- there was no BEEEEER!

He looked sadly at the empty mini fridge in the corner of the ship's cockpit.

He needs it, and he will have it.

The BEEEEER!

But later...Now the mission was the priority. He turned on the datapad, and checked all insights of the mission.

1. Collect information about Children of Mortis. Self - Note "Routine".
2. Discover the Raptors Breeding Laboratory. Self - Note "Laboratory- maybe fridge with cold beer?"
3. Do not compromise your identity. Self - Note " Did I ever?"
4. Do not look for a beer Howie. Self - Note " You can kiss my fluffy ass".

Howie was very close to the secret base of the Children of Mortis.

He activated the invisible cloak at his shop, and moved closer and closer.

He stopped above one of the buildings.

He opened the suitcase, which contained every possible clothing. Precisely made for his size.

He started to dig inside of it. He threw to the side the clown clothes, cowboy hat, the medieval armor, and Nostromo's alien costume.

He smiled suddenly and found what he was looking for. He grabbed the red material, and full scale costume of the raptor. He opened the zip, and jumped inside. His roundy, fluffy body matched it perfectly. His circular face was hidden behind the synthetic reptile skin.

- "Microphone check".

His smooth mouth started to move, and the blissful sound of the song was heard.

- "When Ladies are around, the panda puts a smile on his cheeks...".

Everything sounded like it should.

- "Translator check".

There was a short silence from the speaker, followed with humping squeeze noise.

- " Uumph, uumph, uuuumph".

Howie quickly with dramatic arm moves reached to the volume adjuster panel - which was hidden at his back.

Now he knew - he was surely ready for this mission. The beer motivated Panda was literally jumping out from the ship, in the red costume.

Howie landed with rotation of his whole body, and with almost perfect telemark landing.

He processed inside of the base, where the Lightbringers just started their evening feast - none of them could expect this lose raptor to become their future biggest tread.

Sith followed the footpath to the inside of the secret base. He putted his face down, to hide his smile and showed the raptors jaw. A lot of Truthwardena were passing him, looking into his reptile fake eyes.

Howie had only one answer to that.

- "Aahump, Aahump...".

Only these two words were coming out from the dinosaur mouth, but in truth the intruder was saying...

- Need a toilet, need a toilet.

That's how the mighty Howie walked all the way to the nearest pod with new growing crystal, opened a small zip, and released his vengeance at the innocent growing crystal. Mineral started to melt, and released a small amount of gas.

Howie didn't notice that, but instead inhaled it with pleasure from ejecting urine.

The gas inside of the costume started to mix with his sweat. But his head was somewhere else to even care about it.

His waterfall was getting smaller and smaller, and the lake under the pot was growing larger and larger.

Suddenly the Shadowseer popped up next to him, looked at the liquid coming from Howie's pale and started shouting.

- YOU DIRTY LIZARD! BAD LIZARD! NO DINNER FOR YOU!
TO THE CAGE! NOW!

The Sith didn't make a move, only zipped himself quickly, and moved forward the corridor.

- NOT THAT WAY YOU STUPID LIZARD!

The Scientist started to shout at him again, and pulled him by the tail. Seconds later Howie was wearing the pink collar around the costume neck.

The Shadowseer led him into their laboratory. Now it was the perfect time to collect data, and to look for a beer.

When they entered the laboratories doors, Howie came closer to the Shadowseer, unzipped his costume, and started to wee at the scientist's leg.

The "prey" was in shock. Kicked Howie between the legs, which effected with urine spraying consoles around both of them.

Electricity started to flick, and Shadowseer decided that dealing with insubordination of the reptile could wait until energy and electricity checks outside of the room.

When the tamer had left Howie unzipped himself, took a small microchip with datapad out, plugged it to the port and started downloading necessary data.

There was not much time - Howie could heard the coming back Tamer, and someone accompanying.

The ping signalled that the download was completed. Howie quickly grabbed it back inside of the costume, and zipped up. Question was what to do?

Sith looked around, and noticed the crystal cave builded into the wall with the fridge next to it. With motivation, flexibility and carefulness - Panda reached to the doors of the fridge , opened it, and ohhh he knew that smell - the smell of the beer - but ohh what beer was that! Never tried before crystal - infused beer of category A.

He grabbed it quickly, opened the doors to the cave, and hid in the shadows.

Two postures came inside of the Laboratory, but when they noticed that raptor wasn't there, they rushed out to look for it. Howie was safe, or at least he thought so...

From behind the Sith, the heavy breath could be heard - and not only one. From the shadows were coming at him a group of crystal raptors.

They approached him, but Howie didn't move. They started to sniff him, and one of them sneaked behind him, and get skin to skin close to him.

Howie could feel that the raptors "stick" started to grow. The reptile in front of him was sniffing him at his crotch. That could mean only one thing. Howie unzipped his head cover, and with lightning speed drank beer - there was no option to waste it.

His front zip was still not close, after his previous urine strategy, but now he felt that crystal beer made him grow his own "stick" longer and longer.

Raptor stopped sniffing, and licked the "stick". Howie shrugged, but beer clouded his mind. He was ready! And quickly unzipped a small hole behind his reptile-like trousers.

Both raptors were ready. Behind one in position, and front one turned around showing its long, full, sensitive tail to Howie. Panda was also ready!

From behind the Laboratory's door could be heard Raptors sounds - the moans of pleasure, pain and love. Mixed with translated "Aaampuuuh, Aaampuuuh" from the Howie's speakers.

Hours later, Howie was back at his ship. He was holding the microchip with important data. He plugged it to port, and started sending data to Brotherhood's database.

He went to the shower cabin, and just before entering he gazed at the fridge full of the crystal- infusion beer. But one thought was still haunting him...

He forgot to leave the pregnancy test for the female raptor...