

Big Cats Secretly At Play

By: A.X. Bueno

I move as stealthily as I can towards and through an office building that I've only ever really gone to once before. I use a special key given in secret to get through the back door pushing it gently and then slowing its movement with my hand to keep it from slamming. I also take care to make sure the important bag that I'm carrying doesn't hit anything and makes as little noise as possible. I walk to and take the elevator to floor 65 of this office building. When I arrive I turn the corner and see the office I've been searching for and there I see him. The huge white tiger I've met once before but have been talking to for months and getting to know quite intimately. He looks at me with both relief and surprise and then starts asking questions.

"Oh! You're here already, ten minutes early. Did you use the administrator entrance in the back? Were you spotted or noticed at all?"

"Yes I came in through the administrator entrance and I don't believe anyone saw me or even suspected the possibility of my presence. I'm pretty good at not being spotted."

"Good, good. I should have known to trust you to be perfectly sneaky specially since it would come naturally to you what with your species and all. Did you bring the gear?"

"Of course I did and you could have just said snow leopard instead of species. I'm fine with you pointing out the connection as long as you're not weird about it."

"Okay. So can I see the gear then." He barely finishes before I take the large bag off my shoulders, open it and show him the gear. A bunch of collars, a couple of harnesses, a few pup hoods varying in color, a couple of chew toys still wrapped in plastic, several leashes, a bottle of lube and a variety box of condoms along with some water and a few other things.

"Man you sure can deliver can't you? Only our second time meeting face to face and you're already so prepared." He smiles right at me and I blush, a warmth spreading all over just from that.

"Well I just y'know pride myself on being prepped, pre-prepared. I uhh... mean prepared."

"Don't sweat that slip of the tongue, we both know what we're doing here." He waves his paw in that way that says it's no big deal and then does a different wave of the hand to say shut the door and I do so. Luckily there's no one else on this floor besides him and me if what he said to me before is true.

“Okay. Are you sure no one will walk in on us or anything? Last time we did this on a weekend when absolutely no one was here and we both knew what would happen if we got caught.”

“I know but I’m about as sure as I can possibly be about this. There’s no one else on this floor and I have no appointments today. Relax, put on one of the hoods and let go.” He gestures this time to the big bag of stuff I put down earlier before briefly rubbing a hand against my cheek and I reach for one of the hoods and a collar as he grabs a leash and a hood of his own but doesn’t wear it yet.

He catches me staring and gives a crack of the leash as he licks his lips followed by some light chuckling, he’s teasing me and it works cause I feel my face get even hotter and my heart beat a little harder. I put on my hood and collar adjusting both(though mostly the collar)to ensure they fit me comfortably. My handler and also fellow pup, the tiger, is putting the hood he picked on the table along with a bottle of lube that he apparently took out when I wasn’t looking. Weird he seems to be taking his time this time around which is kind of surprising really.

“You seem to be taking it slower this time, last time you were ready to make me yours in just a minute or two. You good?”

“Me? I’m fine, it’s just last time I was too eager to meet you and rushed to the best parts of our first encounter. This time though, I want to take my time and savor things...*savor you.*” He whispers that last part then drags his tongue across the nape of my neck. Apparently he was closer than I realized, it feels nice and rough which makes me shiver. He speaks again after taking his tongue off me and backing up an inch or two.

“Besides you’re one to talk anyway considering you’re still fully clothed and I’ve already got half my suit off.”

“Serious-ly?” I cut myself off for a sec to see that he’s telling the truth and that his blazer, pants, tie, socks and shoes are already off and that he’s in the middle of unbuttoning his dress shirt.

What I’m wearing is a little simpler; a red T-shirt with a blue and white logo for the Bronx Blue Bees, beige khakis, blue spiked wristbands and some plain black sneakers. I immediately go to start taking off clothes now and I reach for my shirt but am stopped by a big white paw gently grabbing my arm. It’s his paw and he gestures lower towards my shoes then comes close again to look into my eyes, hunger flashing in his as he mouths the words ‘work your way up’ and gives my arm a gentle rub before letting go. So I decide to do as he says and remove my shoes first and then my khakis and shirt and he nods in satisfaction as he takes off his last bit of clothing, his tie. Soon enough I finish by taking off my wristbands and here we both are, two

naked big cats(one of us a good amount bigger than the other but still) about to get up to the kind of fun we can only do behind closed doors.

“Wow! I had forgotten for a few minutes just how good you, **all** of you looks in person” there’s now a tiger’s paw at my shoulder rubbing it softly as it’s owner finished speaking before whispering “you know I remember all our conversations and photo exchanges fantasizing and wondering about how meeting you would go and what fun we’d have together. Now we’re here, together again and it’s sinking in now that I get you all to myself right now and I’ve gotta say, you’ve still *exceeded* my expectations of meeting in person.” His hand actually moves from my shoulder to my sheath before cupping and then playing with my balls with one grand, meaty paw and I feel myself starting to blush and my shaft escaping from my sheath.

“Y-you keep w...w-winding me up *huff* and I’m gonna cum on the floor in a minute or two. A-Aden!”

“Haha, using my real name like that, you **must** be close to the edge. Which isn’t somewhere I want you to be just yet. At least not until I get the leash on you and you actually put on your hood. I wanna have some proper fun with you before you cum, pup. After all this was just foreplay.” Aden says as he stops fondling and caressing my balls with his paw and goes back for the leash he left back in the bag and probably some more stuff like lube.

I follow him to get a collar, hood, chew toy and a water bottle. He had a bit of a head start but I still managed to beat him to the table with the bag of stuff on it though only by half a second or so since he gets to it almost right after me. He gives me a look that says “I’m glad you made it here first” and then picks up the leash along with a collar and hood of his own, a harness, the lube, plus some energy bars. I grab a condom and a second water bottle for him and he simply smiles and nods in satisfaction as we head back closer to his desk. I put on the collar as does he along with the harness and then he looks at me and then my hood which tells me I’m going first, last time he did. I slide the smooth hood of dog shaped black leather over my face, rub a hand over my gray furred throat and with that I finish slipping into my role as pup.

I see Aden just grinning at me, last time he had that same grin before telling me that it ‘amused him how serious I took this pet/species play, how much I got into the role as a canine but that it was also really endearing’ and then we kissed. This time I get a playful boop of the nose instead(that’s almost funny because of how unexpected it is). I was leaning in for a kiss too but I’m still happy as he grabs the chew toy and then throws it forward so it lands near the door but not quite close to the elevator and he tells me to fetch. Which I do, sprinting on all fours after it. This office floor is big but not that big so I get to the chew toy(it’s a big rubber ring) pretty quickly and grab it in my mouth to take back to Aden quickly. When I get back to him he grabs the ring with a tug and I let him take it with little effort from my muzzle. He then pets my head a

few times which I happily arch into a little followed by a scritch under my chin and then he throws the toy again.

He throws it about 10 more times and I fetch it each time(two times I even catch it midair). The final time I go back, he gives me some more headpets and then finally says “good boy!” which makes me blush hard enough that I can feel myself doing so. He then keeps petting me some more and then he looks into my eyes and decides to put the toy down on his desk.

“I think that’s enough playtime for now. Who wants pets?”

I do my best impression of a happy bark to tell him me and he asks again with more enthusiasm which leads me to give a more enthusiastic bark.

“I knew you would. Come here boy!” he calls out to me.

He lowers himself to sit on the floor and then pats his lap for me and I rush into it. He’s actually big enough that I can comfortably fit my head and almost my whole chest in his lap. He then proceeds to give the promised pets and while they’re not the same as they would be without the leather hood but they’re still amazing. He doesn’t stop at just giving me head pets either; he uses and shifts his other hand around to scratch underneath my chin, give nice and slow belly rubs and delicately stroke the shaft emerging out of my sheath. I go stupid at his every touch in complete bliss between which I think about how unfair it is that dogs get to do this all the time and be so happy this way without judgment or the law cracking down on them while us cats have to worry so much about getting caught for this species play even if we’re in what are supposed to be private places not that this is exactly a private place. Eventually his hands stop roaming and scratching my head and body moving to my now fully hard shaft and his eyes look filled with lust telling me what he wants.

“I think the time for pets is over for now and it’s time I give you the bone you deserve, don’t you agree, Conric?” He actually said my name, I nodded to indicate yes in response, too overwhelmed by all that physical affection and bliss to muster up actual words.

“Good. So ass or muzzle first? Also, which kind of condom do you want me to use?”

There’s a pause as I struggle to give the answers to those questions. I want to tell him with my muzzle, to use my throat to his heart’s content. As well as to use the ribbed strawberry flavored condoms but I can’t get any of that out instead just giving a blissful hrrr of a moan.

Don’t worry about that. I know now what you want.

Huh? What?

“*Hurrr*, H-Hey. Did you say something?” I manage to mutter out after about two minutes to Aden and thankfully his fuzzy ears perk so I’m sure he heard it.

“Me? Oh, I didn’t *say* anything. Now hush, puppy and let me reward you with a **meaty** bone.” He winks at me and I’m not sure if that’s meant for the innuendo or just him trying to be sly.

I look right into his big blue eyes to help try to find out which it is and then get immediately taken aback when his large paws gently move me off him and he moves to my knees as he stands tall. Tall enough that I have to sit on my ass and knees instead of being on all fours like he positioned me. Apparently he’s not fully aware of just how tall he is compared to me and that honestly makes him hotter. I look right at his cock now with it being a little below my eye level but certainly on level with my whiskered, half covered muzzle. It’s pink, barbed, erect and big enough to be kind of intimidating even if I already know I can handle it. It’s also covered in that thin, rubbery, see through material that is a condom which is also only a couple of shades of pink darker than his dick.

I’m glad my size still manages to add to the turn-on for you and adds a certain fascination factor. Now open wide Sweet Spots.

Okay that time I know I hear-**mmp hhhfff glrrk**

Anyone ever tell you that you’ve got a very chatty and analytical inner monologue? I’m glad my dick could quiet it for a second or five. Now let’s keep going.

Mmmmmmm Gasp Slurppp Moan Glorp

Schllkk Pant

“Whew! I am **really** close pup” Aden says as he pulls out of my throat after what was probably several minutes of ruthlessly thrusting in and out of it.

Fucking my muzzle to his satisfaction with barely any breaks to breath and not choke so I take in some breathes before whining like I imagine a dog would both at the fact his dick is out of my mouth and how intensely he just fucked my wanting muzzle. In the meantime he’s gulping down some water and I follow his example, grabbing my own water bottle quickly from the table. The big tiger smiles a warm, fanged smile and pats my hooded head with a slick paw and I feel my body sized fluffy tail not quite wag but twitch excitedly as I feel myself become flushed

by a new wave of happiness. He goes to grab the lube and merely asks me “ready to keep going?” and I’m about to say yes but then I hear something again and pause thinking about how that’s the third time and I was going to say something the second.

Come on now, don’t keep me waiting while I’m on the edge. I need to know I’ve got permission before I can cum in your beautiful ass again, pup.

“Okay, there it is again! I just heard your voice in my head. That has to be the third time I’ve heard it like that so I know I’m not imagining things or anything like that at this point. What is going on?!”

“Oh? Ohhh! Right, I was kind of hoping you figured it out by now but given how secretive we can be it makes sense you wouldn’t have yet.”

“Figured out what? What am I missing here? Is...is someone in here with us after all?” I dart my finely tuned eyes around worried that someone might be watching us and the scary possibility that I perhaps was followed after all.

“No, that’s not it at all. This is something that I shouldn’t have expected you to just know or realize without a bit of experience with it or background knowledge, I was projecting my voice inside your mind. I’m... I’m a telepath.”

“Excuse me, you’re a what?! Could you say that again cause I’m not sure I heard you right?”

“You did hear me right. I’m a telepath and what you heard in your head those few times was me, telepathically, in your mind. I wanna keep going given that I’m still ready for action but I understand if you want to slow down for a minute or several to ask the questions I imagine you would have.” He cups his thick covered tiger dick with a striped white paw at the word action but other than that is completely serious and unhorny as he reveals what I’ve got to imagine is a pretty big secret to me. I do have questions but I also don’t really feel like slowing down looking at his sexy buff body.

“Oh I do have questions but I also know how to do at least two things at once and not to let a good hard-on go to waste. Let’s fuck and talk” I say and throw the handle part of my leash at him which he catches and I do my best to say tug not with my mouth but with my eyes. He seems to get that as he does tug at my leash hard enough to get me on all fours but certainly not hard enough to do more than that like hurt or anything.

“So first question-**oooo!** ” he sticks a lubed finger into my ass and starts circling it around slowly. “How did you get your power and how long have you had it?”

“Technically that’s two questions but I’ll give you the answer like it’s **-squirt-** one anyway.” He smirks and also squeezes a bit more lube on his hand which he applies to his condomed up cock and also some more on his hand as he gets ready to stick in another finger.

“I first noticed I had my powers back when I was around 12 years old or so. So I’d say I’ve known about them for about 29 years though really I think I’ve just had them my whole life. I don’t think I really got my telepathic powers, I think I was just born with it and it took a while to really **-Hnfff-** activate and for me to notice. My parents have told me about seemingly random incidents like me making scarily accurate predictions about bad news or being able to randomly know who was at our door sometimes or a guest in the house without seeing them or being told about them beforehand **-slurpp-**.” After loosening me up and fingering my hole he decides to just go straight for a lick right across it and even stick his tongue in just a little, its rough surface grinding along pleurably against the very sensitive area.

“**YESSS! UNGHH...** qu-question two or I suppose question thr-three really. You said ‘how secretive **WE** can be’. You know other telepaths? How?”

“**HUFF!** W-Well telepaths can usually sense each other when two or maybe more of us than that are in the same general area. Aside from **-sluckk-** that there’s also this extremely secret and exclusive forum site we have to keep connected with and learn about each other. It’s called EnCephFuron and I wouldn’t recommend trying to actually look for it, it’s hard to get into even for other telepaths who were told about and invited to it first. It’s exclusively **-HUUHHH-** meant for telepaths like me to chat and communicate with each other on a level only we could really get and if you even tried to sneak into it or something you’d be found out and have whatever device you used to try and gain access obliterated before you could blink twice. I was lucky to get invited to it very soon after I found out about my powers by someone else who realized I had them and you’re really lucky I’m telling you something this big.”

“Then why **-smack-** are you telling me this at-at all?!” I ask as his balls smack against the space under my ample asscheeks and the sensitive base fur of my lengthy tail which probably makes me sound louder and more passionate than I intended but that doesn’t really make too much difference.

“Because given what we’re doing together and how well I think we’ve come to know each other through all our chats and shared... experiences I’d like to believe you’re **-MMMPH-** smart enough not to share this with anyone in any stupid way that could get us both in trouble. We both know how much we risk here and I’d like to think that we can trust **-UMMPFF-** each other enough to keep secrets even the big and **-mmmm-** juicy ones.” He says while grabbing one of

my not that muscular pecs in one paw and giving it a firm, pleasurable grope while shooting me a grin that just screams “I know you liked that.”

“After all I’d rather avoid having to go to jail or something horrible happening to me or you, wouldn’t you?” He gives me a look that is somehow soul piercingly inquisitive, pleading and genuinely sweet all at the same time, his eyes big and almost like a cub’s but still with the mature wisdom to them.

“Hmm, no... I wouldn’t want any of those things. Let me move on to question four now ; so I now know you can read my mind and speak to me telepathically. What are the limits of that and your power? **-HURRGGHHH-** Are those your only telepathic abilities or are there more?”

“I’ve never really tested the limits of my powers but I do have more than the ability to read and speak to the minds of others. I can also **-HUFFF-** see and project the memories of other people or myself too if I want, manipulate their wills with my mind create, temporarily shut down motor functions to lock people in place for a time and **-SCHLICK-** create illusions as well as alter perception a deep sensory level by altering those parts of the mind. Of course those abilities are a little more difficult to maintain and use and also more powerful than I usually need to be so I don’t use them as **-GRRRR-** much as being able to read minds well mostly.” Very interesting answers. I can feel his dick throbbing deep inside me through the thin protective, rubber coating currently on it and with that last growl I know he’s so close though this time I figured it out. Maybe I can get the answer to one more question before he blows.

“Holy cow! I can’t believe you’ve got so much power, and yet you settle for being a building manager **-GRUNTT-** of this company you’re working for and fooling around with a nobody leopard like me. After all I’m just the taste tester of a rival ice cream company and you could do so much better; sex, love and career wise, so why don’t **-aaAAHHhhh-**” I suddenly feel his claws dig a little into the back of my shoulder as he continues to rail into me as a paw wriggles its way to my face and muzzle which it then grips.

“Nuh-uh, don’t you start with that self-deprecating talk. We chose this **too-**gether; the decision to reach out on a shared indulgence and start talking to each other, to meet up in this building and have some pup fun in spite of society’s standards and the law, to share secrets. You’re brave, you’re stealthy, you’re caring and you’re sexy as hell and I won’t hear you deny any of that” he accentuates this with a nice lick along the face fur of my right cheek as it goes hot with all the affection and compliments. His paw is still gripping my muzzle firmly but gently and he continues.

“As for why I chose to stay building manager of an ice cream company rather than **-PANT-** push for more with say my powers. The answer is as simple as I feel comfortable in my **-GRUNT-**

position and don't need the extra headache of even more responsibilities, I like being not miserable. Being something like CEO or officially on the board of directors doesn't interest me especially when I know how those kinds of people think anyway. Can I te-tell you another secret-**MMMMM**-?" Aden's "mmm" cuts off the more serious tone his voice and face took just now.

"You're already balls deep inside me, I don't see the harm in letting you unload a little more." I say with a wink followed by a smile that's meant to lighten the mood but his expression remains serious and he tries to get the words out as his hard thrusts into me slow down just a little so he can focus better and then he speaks up.

"So I've rubbed shoulders with those higher ups every so often given my position and the reputation and size of the company. You know the types; the CEOs, the bigger managers, the company owners, the investors, etc. Just people with a lot of power and while I don't really try to read their minds or fully get into their heads I'll still get brief readings and glimpses into their heads. What I've seen just from those snippets of their thoughts and lives, quite frankly it scares me. Their inability to ever be satisfied with what they have, contempt for anyone they feel is beneath them which is a whole lot of people, willingness to destroy the lives of anyone who doesn't follow their rules even if those people didn't know them and utter apathy at the suffering of ourselves or potential consequences of their actions. It sickens me bad, so bad that sometimes but not always intentionally...I... subliminally curb a destructive impulse of theirs or two.

"Wh-what do you mean by that? Are you mind controlling them to be less destructive and cruel?"

"No, nothing that extreme. I... well, I don't mind control them, it's just when I happen to catch a harmful idea of theirs like burn another acre of rainforest to expand the company or force my employees to take a pay cut I'll simply suggest that that's not a good thing, not even with my actual voice in their heads but more a subtle suggestion that they can ignore and shake off without too much effort if they want to. I try to be a bit of the conscience they'll lack when I can be and without being too forceful, believe me when I say that I want to spend as little time in the heads of people like that as I can -**AHhh**- manage."

"Hmm, I see. So you're trying to get them to lean the right way on some decisions while not completely taking away their choice, to try and make them and the world at least slightly better. That's honestly kind of noble in a strange way."

"I guess so. With power like mine it's hard to know where to draw the line or what's the best thing to do with it and too easy to overuse and abuse it. I wish I could take more action or be higher in life sometimes but I don't want to cheat or step on people to do so. For now I am

content where I am and even then I still need escapes like this, sinful and very **-GRUFF-** handsome.”

He looks right into my eyes as he says the word handsome, brings my muzzle right up to his and then I get the kiss I was hoping for as words no longer need to be said. It’s an extremely deep kiss with our muzzles locking as Aden’s thick, rough tongue combs through and then claims my maw as its own, planting itself in deep and wriggling around. This passionate making out I wanted so bad makes my face warm as he picks up the pace from behind with his thick meat stick. Then I feel warmth from my other end too as he orgasms and fills me with that strong tiger seed and this warm feeling from both ends makes me cum and reach the peak of bliss as well.

“GGGGGRROAARRRRRROOOORRRR”

“RRRRRAOOOOORRRRRRAAAA OOOO”

Our combined roars of release, satisfaction and ecstasy actually shake the our side of the walls of Aden’s office which thankfully hold along with the soundproofing, I’m assuming cause the last thing we need is to be caught at such tender moments. We take a few minutes to savor the afterglow though first Aden takes his throbbing dick out of my well used hole and it’s still spurting out thick ropes along with what spills from the condom which luckily held together. Our kiss breaks as well but the cold doesn’t get the chance to take me in its arms because Aden then grips me in his rock solid arms and rolls me on my side to cuddle me close. Close enough that I can feel my panting breath pass through his whiskers and tickle his face as he does the same to mine. After those few minutes our breathing rates slow and the sweat from going at it as we did starts to drip away and then Aden’s beautiful green eyes, surrounded by sclerae of gold lock onto mine as he breaks the rejuvenating silence.

“It’s my turn now but before I put on the hood, now that I’ve revealed so much about my powers I’ve gotta ask. Would you be up to try something special, something different?”

“Something different? Is it something you’ve tried before or seen before? Is it some freaky psychic thing you picked up from that EnCephFuron site? Are you about to take my brain to some strange places? Cause I’m not sure if I’m ready for that so soon.”

“Relax, this is something technically new for me but related to our... shared, not quite legal interests here. What’s your favorite breed of dog?”

“Hmmm... I’d say Husky... actually on second thought either Doberman Pinscher or Pekingnese.”

“Oh, come on. Just pick one while I’ve still got stamina and a boner that’s still at half mast.”

“Why? What’s this for?”

“You’ll see, or well maybe you’ll do a bit more than that. Once you make up your mind.”

“Alright then, keep building up the suspense. Your mysteries just end up making things all the more *pulse pounding*. I choose Doberman Pinscherrrr btw.” I roll my r almost like a purr with that penultimate word and look at Aden with a mix of curiosity, lust and the strong desire to get to know this surprise he seems to have in the hopes it’ll enhance the levels of sexy and exciting(at least I’m hoping that’s how my look to him comes across).

“Solid choice, Conric. Now keep your eyes on me for the sight of a *lifetime*.” Aden emphasizes lifetime in the same type of double entendre way I said pulse pounding and then it begins.

He starts to shift and morph right in front of my eyes which become even more glued onto Aden then before. I watch his facial fur change with the white parts of it disappearing to be replaced with a sleek black starting along his sides and then going up his back and the sides of his head which begins to alter itself and change its shape, becoming less fuzzy, sleeker and more pointed. His arms become shorter but also beefier with a whole new layer of muscle puffing up under what was once white and black striped puffy fur and is now a shorter, more fuzz-like jet black on top and a nice tan underneath. As the stripes along his back continue to mesh and become part of a black and tan coat of dog fur the stripes lining the front of him along his chest, abs and legs move aside to become borders for his once luxurious white fur browning to become a hot looking tan.

Speaking of his front and abs they become more compact in the center but gain a big layer of muscle almost negating that. Aden’s tongue bursts from between his teeth and out of his mouth looking smoother, flatter, longer as he starts panting. I guess he wasn’t exaggerating about the strain illusion stuff like this puts on his powers. My eyes then drift downward to see his cock which has also become sleeker and slicker as well as redder, resembling that canine rocket a bit more closely. His teeth have also changed, fangs becoming a little smaller but still threatening and very visible, I notice there are also more there. More molars and stuff to match a maw meant for different things even though that’s just an ancient evolutionary byproduct, on its own that’d be a bit discomforting but combined with everything else it adds to the loving effort and strength of the illusion.

The last part of this pseudo transformation happens with Aden’s paws; his paw pads become darker and rougher, his claws smaller and less sharp, the shape and fur color changes. With all of him changed I can admire him now as this hunky, very close to tall as he once was doberman sitting on his knees in a begging position. I lean my head in to take a deep whiff of his scent and

it's divine; heavy dog musk mixed with leather and... strawberries and cum all combining together to make an aroma I can't stop taking in like it's oxygen I need to survive. Aden notices this and pushes my head back so I can look him in his eyes that are big and round now, no longer feline at all, he seems to be completely canine now. He starts talking and for a second I expect it to be difficult but then I remember for him nothing should have really changed, at least from what he's told me.

"I see I was right about being the sight of a lifetime for you." The tiger seemingly turned doberman brushes a paw against my bare crotch that I now realize is aching hard and even leaking a little. "I hope you're ready to give this pup a bone for being so good, *masterrrr*."

The purr from him sounds a bit off with what I guess he'd sound like as a dog but it far from kills the turn on as he gestures to the box of condoms within that bag. While I pick one out, a regular lubed one instead of a flavored one he simply waits in that begging pose and I try to be quick, eager to get back to my sweet, sexy pup. After grabbing the condom and walking back I grab the leash Aden left on the floor and clip it on him before I give it a light tug. He lowers himself a little to now be sitting on his rump instead of his knees while I stand over him meaning he's level with my pecs instead of my groin like I'd like him to be, even a change of species and him sitting don't make him that much smaller than me. With puppy dog eyes though he looks to me and fixes that by getting on his knees and handpaws before asking "Can I get to it then? I'm *sooooo* thirsty."

At that Aden opens that big doberman muzzle to take in my cock. I get a good look into that muzzle with the tongue and fangs getting closer to my aching hard member and I can't hold it in, the sight and mere thought of it wrapping itself around my cock completely sends me over the edge. Well that and everything else like that whole transformation I just witnessed thanks to Aden's powers. "I CAN'T HOLD IT IN! I'M CUMMING AGAIN **SOREEEEEENGGGHHHH!**" My cock bursts forth with snow leopard cum that I can see eject this time as it splats right onto Aden's face cutting off both my apology and his response to me.

"ARE YOU FOR- **RAAAARGGGG!**" For a second his illusion breaks and his face splits between masked feline and open faced canine while hints of his stripes and white fur come back before he wills them to fade almost as quickly as they reappeared. I only snuck up here to satisfy one fetish not find two more but here I am having just prematurely squirted feline seed onto my good, currently transformed pup. Today has been full of surprising though not unwelcome revelations I think as Aden licks all over his muzzle with his tongue like a cartoon character would and I realize I want more from my sweet tiger/doberman boy.

"*Slurp* Sorry about that pup. How about I give you your bone properly now... as an apology for making such a mess of that handsome face. Get on all fours." I lick some of my own creamy

seed off his face realizing that he tastes like dog too, he really did put his all into tricking my every sense and I love him for it. My fingers then get to caressing his face gently before maneuvering them away from his chin and instead to getting on a condom.

“Yes sir, Conric-**YIPE!**” I couldn’t help but tug the leash a bit to get him on all fours a little faster and his nub of a tail starts wagging as much as it can. I want to be balls deep in that sweet tan ass so bad I can almost taste it, in fact I think I’ll just go ahead and do that.

“Heh, I think it’s about time we stop talking and you let your master get to work. Can I get started now, *dog?*” I try my best to say in a way that’s both authoritative but also still gives him some control, like he could say no and I’d leave it at that.

He nods to confirm he understands and I pop a freshly lubed finger past his rear entrance. He moans at the intrusion and I take my time loosening him up, playing with his hole and rubbing my other paw all along his new doggy form. I alternate between which one is exploring him on the outside and which is teasing loosening up his insides. My careful paws go along his newly shaped back, his toned arms, his even more pronounced now abs, his adorable face and occasionally pass by his slick rocket of a cock until I’m no longer fingering him back there but instead dedicating both hands to feeling up his new body with fervent abandon. After a short while I’m stopped by the sharp sound of a whine in my head and the sticky feeling of precum between the fur and pads on my fingers.

“**Whine** Umm... sorry about that Conric but at the rate you’re teasing me I’m gonna cum on your chest and/or face any minute now if you keep feeling me up instead of sticking it in me.” He blushes as he apologizes and it’s kind of adorable, it’s also kind of sweet how much he’s letting me take the reins both literally and figuratively and I intend to maintain that trust.

“Don’t worry about it, pup. I simply got lost along your wonderful body but I’m about to throw you your bone now. I think you’re more than prepared enough plus now you know how I felt earlier, heh heh.” I chuckle at the turning of the tables as I prime my pink member to plunge into his prepared ass.

“I guess I dooo-**ooooohhh**” I cut Aden off with my sizable dick entering him and then wrap my tail around his waist and bring my hands to his face so I can look him in those new eyes as I fuck him.

I set the pace at first and then go on to adjust it to his pleased chuffs and moans or surprised and slightly pained yipes and growls. I get it just right and for minutes there are no words, just the thrusts and the pleased noises of two big cats going at it as they both take a break from their lives to take joy in secretly trying to be something other than what they are.

We're interlocked in a fantasy that transforms us and allows us to dominate each other lovingly while we "play" together and forget the rest of the world for a while at least. I keep going and it's Aden who climaxes first with a noble "**AWOOOOOOOOOO**" even though something feels off about his lips like they're not moving in the right way for that, telling me this is another illusion but he is still making some kind of noise. Cum paints his abs, face and chest in thick, white ropes as he orgasms and some of it gets on me too in the heat of the moment.

In the middle of said moment while I'm still thrusting away into my perfect dog I feel myself starting to climax as well. "Heh. Hope you're ready to have your insides **-RRRRRR-** quenched now because I'm cum-" I don't really finished speaking instead I orgasm as well with not quite a roar but a **RARRRRGGGGGG** as my spunk starts squirting. It fills the condom and starts dripping onto the office floor as my cock keeps spurting and while I should start to pull out I want to ask something first, there's something I want to do.

"Bre-Break the illusion! I want to see the face of the pup I came here for, your true face, mask and **-Rrrrr-** all!" I pant out my request to him.

"You're **-Huff-** sure about that?" He huffs out his response.

"Ab-SOL-utely!" I say with emphasis and confidence so he nods with some effort on his part.

The first thing to change is his scent, the sweat in it lingering but becoming overwhelmingly feline, overpoweringly tiger with traces of lube and leather and latex. Unlike before he starts transforming from his footpaws back up to the tip of his ears. It's also considerably quicker this time as by the time I pull out and get him on his back in a position where we're face to face his typical features and fur colors have worked their ways up to his chin. I put my hand on said chin as the shift back to feline continues to his eyes and the hood surrounding them. I lovingly look into the eyes of my pup, my hunky tiger and then lower my lips to his and plant them on Aden's like I need the air he breathes in my lungs. His tongue brushes my lips and I let in and for what must be at least several minutes we kiss passionately as a bit more cum leaks from both our shafts, it's warm, sticky bliss.

Like most good things it has to end what feels like way too soon even if we've been at this for a while. Our lips are separated by Aden's lead and he also cuts the short string of saliva connecting us with a swift flick of his claw. I lean against him as we both lay back savoring the afterglow and he wraps an arm around me. After some moments silently letting things settle down clarity hits and a question starts to make my skull itch. I look at him and he looks back at me with eyes that are so big and radiating a wise warmth and I'm almost hesitant to ask it but then he mouths "go on" and I figure I might as well just get it over with, he's indulged me so far.

“*Whew* Aden, now that we’re just laying around there’s something I want to ummm... ask you.”

“After such an INCREDIBLE time you can ask me anything, Sweet Spots. Just let me take this off first, I want to give my face a break.” He says as he takes off his hood allowing the white and black fluff of his cheeks to puff out and his whole muzzle and face to be seen by me for the first time in what feels like several hours at least.

“The good old swirl and smack method gives me a lot of oral practice though thankfully with you I can swallow free, hehe. You know that whole transformation you pulled off was amazing and all but I have to see it’s so good to see your face again.” We both chuckle before I reach out to stroke the side of his now free muzzle and get a pleased chuff before I continue. “What am I to you?”

“Uhhh, that’s a tough question. Where’s it... coming from?” He asks me nervously while he rubs a paw against his shoulder.

“Well it’s coming from the fact that we’ve met like this twice now and we’ve spent months talking about essentially every part of ourselves including the more private bits yet I don’t know what we are to each other. I have no doubt that we’ll be doing this again, that we’re attracted to each other... very thirsty for each other but we have to be secretive and sneaky about how we get together for these play sessions and maybe it’s selfish and stupid but am I wrong to want more? To be out in the open and knowing that we’re more than just two cats casually hooking up? For us to freely love each other and not feel so isolated and like we need to hide over 50 stories above the rest of the world to do this? That we could be boyfriends, not just to ourselves but to the world and not have that be a big deal?” There’s one burning question that I want to ask him but give him some to answer these first since I know they’re a lot.

“Our relationship is... well, it’s complicated and a big chunk of the reason for that is the world we live in. I’d love to not have to be secretive about all this, to openly declare and talk about you as my boyfriend or maybe even more than that. Believe me I want more too but there are rules we’ve got to follow, enemies to stave off and avoid giving more ammo to and people to keep safe. It’s not worth coming out into the open about who we are, what we are to each other and others if it’ll just end badly for both of us. Maybe someday that won’t be the case but know that I treasure you, pup.” He strokes my chin and while I’m still a bit hurt by parts of his answer I lean into it just with some hesitation at first.

“*Sigh* Well that’s some weight off my shoulders even if I expected some of that answer. So you do love me?” My final question to him, I just want to hear him say it, to know that for sure.

“With all my predator’s heart.” My tiger raises my chin and sneaks a kiss on my lips, brief and somber like his short answer.

“Is that a yes?”

“What did it feel like?” Aden looks right into my eyes as genuine as I’ve ever seen anybody while he waits for my answer.

“It felt like a yes.”

“Good call, sweet spots. Now that I’ve answered all your questions, how about we lay back and rest? And yes that’s me truly asking.” Aden’s sitting up to show he’s waiting on me and I realize we’re both still wearing collars as he takes his off. He’s taking his off and I do the same along with taking off or adjusting a few other distractions.

“Sounds like a plan, sir. I... I love you.” That’s all Aden needs before he wraps an arm around and lays back taking me with him to spend the rest of the evening resting in his embrace. There’s a lot to ponder but for now we’ll just be cats, pups whatever we are. Formerly at play, now just resting.