

# **Right Behind You**

By Bartan Tirix

The front door closed behind the bear as he leaned his back against it, finally glad to be home after a long day of work. The lockdown situation has definitely taken its toll on a lot of people lately, creating a lot of stress for a lot of lonely locals. Though it was good for his business, it was also starting to take a toll on the bear at the same time. The constant showers after every client, doing what he can to be rid of that sterilizing scent that never quite appealed to anyone. Especially those uncomfortable in hospitals, to put it lightly.

He was just thankful that he couldn't catch this virus within the pandemic, grateful for knowing the right people. It also made his work that much easier, but... On the other paw; more time consuming. Though many were looking to relieve stress by sexual encounters of sorts, just as many- if not more, were looking for companionship. Someone to spend an At-Home dinner with. Someone to hold onto or to embrace while they slept for a few hours.

Social animals are just that: social. They require it, a lot more during these times. Phones and internet chats don't cut it, they need company. Even if it's solitary. No matter what the cost. And the bear has reduced his prices, while also getting a few safe employees into the business in these times of need as well. To help him with the load, in one way or another.

Another deep breath from the white one, relieving the stress from his polar bear muzzle while shielding his eyes from the indoor light. So exhausted from the non-stop work that he didn't even question why there was a transport tanker parked outside. The Companion job was taking a toll on him lately. Trying to keep people's spirits up only to eventually tell them that he must leave them alone once again. Needing to decline their request for a full overnight stay, to answer the same questions over again... "What if I paid extra?" "When can I see you again?" "Can you call me if you get a cancelation?"

It wasn't about the money, Bartan just missed his home. His own mates and family. Strange how much of the world was stuck with theirs, while he felt pried away; for every time he returned home... It was empty. Vacant. Lonely. Finally getting himself off of the closed Lobby door and opening the hallway one. Up the stairs and turned the corner. Tapping the light so he could see his keys around his harness and unlock the door. Closing it a bit loudly as he once again leaned against it.

Dark, aside from the streetlights coming from the windows. The moon couldn't be seen tonight due to the overcast of the late spring. Borderline the season he detested. That strange cross between hot and not really hot, just enough to make the act of sleeping difficult for him. Especially after he realized he probably left his AC off before he left, whereas he didn't hear it going.

A loud exhale before his fur puffed out, suddenly detecting a figure in a nearby doorway. Taking a breath in relief at the familiar chuckle. "Long day?" She asked him, getting a groan as the fox smirked.

"When isn't it lately?" A noise in confirmation. "I thought you said you had a client tonight."

"I do."

"Then...?" He half grumbled, feeling the white anthro female take a step forward and cup his jaw, leading him to a kiss on her own. Taking it without resistance, but a slight hint of caution before leaning into Kindle. Feeling her put up some resistance as they slowly lapped each other's tongues, completely lifting up his mood as he took his own step forwards. Pressing her up against the wall and gaining a larger bite of her muzzle. Slightly rougher than he meant, but she didn't mind.

Their breaths deepened into steady deep purrs as that sheath of his started to swell. The feral beast nearly towering over the female, nearly scratching the wall with his claws while still upkeeping that passionate kiss. Her strong hands stroking through his long coat and underbelly, some areas scratching as if directly knowing where those itches lay. While the other released the straps of that harness before reaching down and cupping that thickening protection, tickling the furs that made Bartan nearly growl.

Breaking the kiss and taking a few breaths as she continued teasing his sheath. A sly smirk over her face as those four ears of his to spade and the bear's brown eyes to stare into hers for a

few moments before asking. "...Who is it?" Getting Kindle to toss her snout from her earlier comment, making the beast chuckle and get shoved for his dumb-played comeback.

"Someone who doesn't deserve it, that's for sure." She chuckled back, keeping up the light hearted teasing before reaching under his leg and actually lifting the larger Polar-wolf-bear-thing onto her shoulder with ease. "'Accidentally'" bumping his rear into the door as she turned on the light, door frame, wall, and finally dropped on the large bed. The large mattress springing the furball up a few times as he chuckled, getting some butterflies in his stomach from the motions.

The fox then pinned him down, letting him finally see her in soft pajamas. A shirt with buttons, the white fur it covered still peeking through the divides and revealing that nothing was worn underneath. Then the pants, a set he recognized from a glance as she crawled up against his underside. Resting her pelvis on his and grinding over it while sharing another kiss, making him growl a little in pleasure as such movements provoked that weapon to unsheath.

But guilt got the better of him, causing him to slow down a little before Kindle put a strong hand against his chest. Once again pinning him into the mattress, a little harder than she probably meant to. "Stop." She commanded, getting a slow blink from those brown eyes. "You've dealt with a lot lately, somebody needs to take care of you. And this has been long deserving." They closed as he released an exhale, not arguing against her. "Tonight is about you. *This* is about you. No tricks, no power shifts, no fetish stuff. Just you and me, bear."

Another breath and he nodded, looking into her red discs for a moment before continuing the kiss. Sliding those larger paws around her shoulders and sides as she grinded along that growing tool. Tails swaying back and forth, lightly tangling from time to time and playfully pulling without any words or commands. Just their tongues, that tower, and pajama trousers, acting like a barrier for that tip.

It would have to be patient though, still pulsing and nearly drenching the clothing as the fox started to slide down. Branding the female with that citrus scent while she moved down further, up the large buttoned fly and attempting to squeeze into those gaps between such holds. Being denied access only made that red weapon throb with frustration as it's tip passed the waistband, dividing the soft white fur of her toned belly. Drawing a line to separate those abs that the slightly opened top attempted to shyly hide.

The fox continued to descend, intending for that tool to be caught underneath her top as it speared through that fluff. Making its way within the white valley before appearing out of her

cleavage, every flexible 'branch' tickling the red flesh gently as the bear growled in pleasure. Attempting to resist the heavy waves the burrow was causing him, and even more so when she 'innocently' pressed those pillows together. The soft plushy feel against those sensitive walls causing Bartan to claw into the bedsheets upon reflex and release a small squirt of pre. Erupting from the red tower like a jolt of bright caramel over the frosted hills and red fabric holding them together.

Males were so easy to please and manipulate, and she knew just how much the bear loved being in such positions: making those four ears of his spade and blush against the oversensitive signals. But this session wasn't about deception or trapping him. Leaning her snout down towards the tip of that weapon and giving it a soft lick, easily tasting that thick orange that flavored his seed and pre. A deep citrus that danced along her tongue like a pleasant electrical shock along her taste buds, encouraging any who fell to it's poison to take another taste. Caught in the constant loop as her tongue lapped against it.

Though Bartan was a tad smaller for what she had planned, it could be easily fixed. Sliding a sneaking paw along his haunches as that tongue distracted him, taking hold of that swaying tail and giving it a slight tug. Hearing him whimper in question as he nearly braced for what crazy plan the bear was being forced into this time... "Increase size about 20%." She stated clearly, and the furball's entire body obeyed. Growing him over the large mattress; every inch of his body, including that red weapon between her chest. Giving her plenty enough to work with before letting go of that tail and back to stroking his backside.

The fox's trust was soon regained as those jaws parted over the canine-like spear's tip. Washing it with her silky tongue as Kindle exhaled over it; a warm pleasant breath that made the weapon jerk. Gifting her taste after taste of the pouch's contents, a furred sack that looked to be holding a pair of grapefruits below her own that were just above them.

Gently she continued, nearly making the male squirm with her slow and patient movements. Sliding her hands through Bartan's long coat, stroking his sides with a deep pressure- that of a massage, before retreating up to her own body, and compressing her own chest pillows. Playfully squishing the weapon trapped inside and making it jerk in between the soft embrace. More so when she started to slide up and down the sensitive fleshy walls.

And sensitive was an understatement, making the beast nearly growl aggressively at the overstimulant. Barely taking anything at all to make Bartan squirm and that long tail of his to sweep the floors below her. Knowing quite well that she could easily make him climax if she kept

at it, moving a tad faster as his breaths climbed. Morphing into huffs and causing the bear to exhale near waves of heat and a deep blush to invade his entire muzzle.

Yet, Arson (Kindle) continued. Tip still in her maw and lapping at it with her tongue, ignoring his paw of warning against her head as he attempted to brace her in place. Shifting his hips in motion with her movements as the flavor became more and more common. Jolts turned into sprays. Sprays into occasional torrents, leaking from her jaws and soaking her pj top while staining both of their furs.

The beast's growls started to transform into whines, growing in pitch with every breath he released. Acting like a meter of how close he was, like a thermometer quickly reaching its peak. Yet, the female kept going, making that 'peak' soon burst as Bartan's whimper strained. Signaling the point of no return, and together they worked harder! Stroking that tool between those soft chest pillows, titillating those ridges with her white strands! Lapping at that soaked flare and carefully gnawing at the tip! Even when his body started to lock up and the first few torrents of pre shot into her muzzle, the fox continued!

Unable to practice any form of self control, the beast roared loudly into the room with the first real torrent released! A massive thing that would overflow a drinking pitcher! His paw still holding Kindle's head down over that tool and nearly forcing her to down each one- which she was doing with ease! To the point where she was drawing them from deep within that weapon! Causing Bartan to cum again and again into her maw as she swallowed it.

After about the fourth orgasm chain, the bear became overstimulated. Milked for one last one before finally stopping her motions and letting the male come down. Still squirming over the bed in sudden jerks, unable to hold himself up or even see straight as he panted heavily. Giving off a near growl as her pillows slid up and over the soaked tool, not minding the mess in the slightest as she climbed up his body once more. Meeking that opened snout for a deep kiss and sharing such a gift.

The orange leaked out both of their maws as each tongue debated an exchange. Bartan's paws stroking the sides of her arms and elbows, sliding down the fox's sides and making him nearly break the kiss in surprise: for the barrage of fluids he just released, she barely seemed to gain a pound! If any at all! Sending those paws down further around her rump and giving them a rather firm squeeze, she chuckled at him. Now realizing what distracted him. "I told you: no fetish stuff this time around."

"Aside from making me bigger, you mean." He playfully snorted at her, still lapping at any escaping drop of his own seed along the side of his jaws.

"Did you want the muzzlejob or not?" A small snout toss from him. "If you want something else done, all you need to do is ask, Bear."

"This shirt coming off would be nice." Bartan purred, sliding his paws up against her chest and cupping those pillows. Feeling them slowly start to enlarge in his hands and instantly make him whimper; those four ears falling and heavily covering in blush as they stretched the top slowly. Pulling each side apart in their growth and causing the sections in between each button to reveal the white messy fur within such a cavity.

Larger and larger the gaps became as the female smiled at the staring beast, unable to avert his eyes or even speak outside a small high whine with his exhales as those pillows grew within his grasp. Becoming heavier, but softer and more plushy. Straining that fabric harder, putting more and more pressure on those buttons as each thread started to slowly break.

One fabric lock snapped, causing it's medallion to tap the bear in the face but get no reaction out of him. Too focused on the white and orange covered fluff starting to flood through. Then a second one tight on the nose, this time making him whimper as the divide grew much larger. Breaking a couple more locks and revealing a bit of that black disc on the center of each pillow, while leaving the very top and most bottom buttons locked. Stopping the chest expansion when she felt a certain tool throb just underneath her tail. Teasing him by grinding over it slightly as it released a heavy jolt. "Glad to know you're up for more." Kindle chuckled.

Yet, no response from the male. Still completely enthralled by her chest's exposure and expansion, unable to feel the glow of her sly smirk. Only whimpering when she started to shake those pillows side to side, jiggling with the momentum as they were rocked inside their cloth cradle. Causing the male to squirt a heavy jolt against her undertail as Bartan whimpered loudly. "Are you okay?" She teased, watching the blush invade his snout like a meter being filled.

About to add something coy to her chuckle, the polar bear snapped at her jaws for a sudden kiss. A deep one as he grasped her rear, nearly holding her down as he thrust that weapon against her undertail, still unable to penetrate that damn barrier. Nearly frustrating the male as she playfully resisted, still chuckling at his movements as she wrestled him down. Forcing him to roll her over onto the bed and push her into the mattress with a growling kiss.

Their fangs locked, tongues lapping strongly against that orange flavor. Fores holding her shoulders down into the soft comforter, as she laid unthreatened by the beast over her. One hind leg raised onto the mattress, the other stepping off. Placing that tool right in line for her defended folds and prodding, sending a small wave of pleasure through her at the small motion.

But she didn't resist, just combing her paws through the sides of his coat as they went through the motions. A quick repositioning of their jaws, locking against the fangs hard, strong laps of those appendages as he pressed into her with more force. Still not feeling any resistance nor threat, so the beast eased his grapple on Kindle's shoulders. Sliding one down to one of those chest pillows, cupping and examining their new size while massaging it. Feeling her paw against his working one as she let out a very slight whimper in pleasure.

That large 'thumb' digit felt against the soft hill's surface, scanning through to the black nipple that was still being protected by the shirt. Well, mostly. Still getting a glimpse of it at the very edge, and sliding that strong paw against it. Finally getting a larger reaction out of the female as he moved around in circles, occasionally prodding that lower gate and soaking those pajama bottoms. Bartan's heavy growls and purrs echoing through the room, as the fox's breaths deepened.

Once in a while, that claw caught the edge of the fabric armor, pulling it off the soft hill just a little bit more and exposing that weak point of Arson's. Lightly brushing over that dark circle and making her whine through the tender kiss, grabbing his fur whenever the surge went through her body. Carefully squeezing the hill to expose more and more of it, letting them both wobble a little with their movements.

Soon enough, Bartan broke the kiss. Going in for a much smaller one and licking her nose a few times before his tongue set out. Venturing down her jaw and neck, lapping against the orange streaks from before while once in a while combing her white fur with his teeth. Coming to the large patch of fluff that nearly covered her cleavage like a thick blanket of snow, dividing away from the behemoth's very exhale as those lips took large hops up the mountain. Her hand holding the slide if his jaw gently as that tongue patrolled around that black disk, pressing a little harder when that top was in between them.

Every heated exhale from those strong jaws nearly made her shiver as it coated that nip in a small fog. Lightly cursing him under her breath for being a damn tease as he continued circling around that sensitive area. Sliding that paw down her side, grooming her coat during the venture as it reached behind and undid the tail button to her PJs. Reaching the front slowly as

that bear's snout started nudging the soft chest pillow, touching the very edge of that black and making the female release a very faint growl.

The back button gave him no trouble, but the front three to the fly... They were proving difficult for him with one hand. Attempting to do it with one digit while cupping between her legs, but it proved to be more of a struggle the more he tried. Getting one out of three undone as he licked across that disc, pressing the wet fabric against her folds and feeling them flex with every inhale of the fox's. Fiddling with the second button longer than it really should've been and somehow getting the first one locked back in!

With a low growl, Bartan took a hold of the waistline and just ripped the fly open out of frustration. Hearing the buttons scatter across the hardwood floor and caring less about them, before cupping Kindle's crotch again. Fabric still inbetween the deep press as she whined blissfully, more so when that tongue slowly lapped across her nip. Causing her to squirm a little as those laps turned into soft kisses. Those small presses against her sex into tender rubs, then a spread for a few prods of that weapon. Cloth Barricade still in full force, but providing next to nothing for protection.

That stroke against Bartan's face soon turned into a grip as those fangs carefully treaded over that hill. Combing through the canine's fur and brushing that bare area with the brushing of his lips. Lapping over the black slowly before giving it a strong and soft kiss. Still sliding that tongue across as she moaned in between breaths. Deeper and deeper kisses, only covering half of that breast while the fabric divided it. Eventually forcing Arson to cave into her body's cravings and pull her top more open. Breaking another button, leaving only the very top and the very bottom ones fastened.

Access to the entire pillow was finally possible and presented to the beast, Kindle holding her own breast as that snout embraced it tenderly. That tongue caressing it before those lips took hold, sucking at the nip as the female whimpered in bliss. Arching her back a little, getting some encouragement from that lower paw against her folds. Nearly holding her up as that tool moved closer, causing it to prod heavily when her body reverted.

Over and over, the bear lapped, kissed, and drew in over the black target. Exhaling his own huffs while Kindle did the same, soaking the bottoms with her pre and his. So much so that she barely noticed when those digits snuck behind the curtain wall until they were inside! The soft wet fur of his digits tickling along her flesh, causing her to squeeze hard and aid him with her free hand! The strong suck against her chest's disc entranced her long enough to shift to the

neighbouring hill! Prodding the fox harder and harder with that red weapon as the assault continued for several dozen minutes!

Eventually, the canine grabbed the back of his head and bit into one of his ears out of reflex. Getting a small yelp out of him, but it didn't hurt too bad. Granted, she did have the fangs of a vice, gently pulling them as he continued his work. Kissing and drawing against the center of those hills, prodding her harder and harder from the other side of the barrier while the digits slipped inside. Stretching those strong folds wide whenever she needed to relax them, denying her any operation to pull the barrier down and feel that flare inside her. Making her growl in heavy huffs as that tool continued to paint her pelvis orange. Frustrating her to the point where she just ripped the trousers in two by the seams!

But as soon as those folds were in sight, that weapon rammed in between that opening! Spreading her wide and sliding that tower up to the knot's beginning, causing the two to growl loudly in both pleasure relief! Bracing the fox in place as Bartan released torrents in pre into her, causing her to squeeze him harder and harder until she pushed the bear over the edge! His body stiffened and locked! Those heavy balls churned and clenched, sending gallons upon gallons through that system and into whatever he's currently grasped! Flooding that sex with an easy keg's worth of seed as a first barrage!

Yet, no change in her physique? Expecting her underside to soon press against his own after the first torrents, at most the second batch! To the point where he pressed a paw against her middle during the orgasm, easily feeling the pressure of him cumming hard into her, but it was as if it all moved on elsewhere. Giving her a puzzled look when his body gave him control again and letting Arson speak through her own pants. "No... Fetishy... Stuff..."

That likely meant something else, but at the moment, he didn't care. Instead embracing her tightly as he released several dozen torrents per minute, lasting an easy twenty before the two started to gear down. Resting on the soft female for just over a minute before starting his motions up, sliding in and out of that... Apparently vacant tunnel.

Tips of every soft spine seemed to scrub against her inner flesh as the tower withdrew, the ones along his faint flare seemed to catch along every ridge. Not realizing just how large the bear's tool has become until there was a near gaping hole that was once occupying it. Taking a moment for that canal to reposition itself back to normal as Bartan continued to slip out. Further and further, letting each flaring appendage attempt to comb through the female's sex.

The stretch continued until that flare completely left Kindle's gate, making her wonder if the beast was done. That is, until she felt that weapon's underside slide up and down her folds, once again teasing the fox. The twin set of liner spines brushing against those swollen and sensitive lower lips, letting them clench together at nothing as his snout once again reached down to lap against that nip. Getting Arson to claw into his collar fur and nearly hiss at his torment, more when it made him smile.

Their tails thrashed behind them, hers bending around his somehow still plentiful balls and brushing under his tailbase. Squirming underneath the beast as he continued to rub and prod against the fox's sex. Interrupting her deep snarl with a sudden plunge into the canine's sex, grasping him tightly out of reflex, to the point where she made his neck pop loudly. Releasing a faint growl at the rough-housing, but it wasn't uncalled for.

Bartan twisted his neck, letting it snap a little to test it's functionality. Reporting no great pains as his throbbing member was deep inside the female, nudging against her neck to get her attention. Letting their eye lock for a few moments as those four ears spaded and he snorted. "Not going to apologize?"

"Nope. You deserved it."

"-I love you two." He grumbled, getting them to both chuckle. Her lower grip causing the bear to release another heavy spray. The fox leaning forwards in a gasp before lapping at his ears while he started up the motions. Slow at first, sliding in and out against Arson's grip as they panted with every movement. Lightly biting onto one of the sensory aids as he growled against them. Releasing a couple more torrents into her as that knot pressed up against the female's gate.

But he wasn't determined to get in, yet. Keeping up with the slow thrusts as the two shifted from lapping at sensitive areas and rough kisses. Releasing sprays every minute as they kept it at for several dozen. Gearing up after her third orgasm and swearing that weapon was getting larger, widening her sex while becoming more resistant to Kindle's clutches. Though it was likely more the fact that Bartan's tool was so greased up by the amount of juices they were leaking.

The methods grew in power as well as speed, even after she slowly started shifting her body sideways. Soon greeting those folds with strong nudges of that knot, adding a motion through the canine's form that caused her chest to jiggle in response. Once in a while, the beast grabbed one and sucked on it while the other flopped around helplessly. The two hills still somewhat

contained in that top.

Another heavy brace from Bartan as his snout curled in a snarl, Once again hitting another heavy climax that added next to nothing to her weight. However, causing a large leak out of that slit due to the sheer volume of each torrent released. Still trying to upkeep the motions during his climax, pressing harder and harder into the female. Hammering her tough sex with that knot, one that was slowly getting wider and wider due to the heavy lubrication! Trying to get it in there, but not quite getting the leverage needed!

But the fox knew this, quickly rotating herself in between each withdraw window until Kindle was on her knees. Feeling the bear move more on top of her front side and slam into that presented rear! Stretching those folds wider and wider while they leaked out a steady amount of orange! Hitting harder and harder as that bed creaked against Bartan's rough motions!

Until it finally slipped in with a loud plop! Causing the female to nearly yelp out of bliss while the larger one growled! Pulling against her tight squeezes until the bulge slipped out and hammering it back in before cumming! Roaring loudly as that fluffy 'bag' drained heavily and that tool thickened! Actually getting a small imprint in her pelvis as it unleashed a near firehose into her! The first several dozen sprays went as she expected, but she could feel a strange buildup coming!

A sudden bloat in her lower belly got Arson to put a hand over it! Swelling with his release in a fraction of time before she displaced it elsewhere. Feeling it soon drain slowly as the beast continued to cum, taking nearly a half hour before it started to slow down and his breaths began to calm. Huffing loudly for desperate energy while she did the same. "Well..." Arson started. "The tanker is full."

"One..." Bartan growled through his paralysis. "Outside...?"

"Yeah... Was empty and someone needed a place to park it for the night." They shared a few pants. "I thought: what the hell. I'll find a use for it."

"What... Are you...?"

"Going to do with your collection? Haven't gotten that far." She chuckled, changing position and lifting up the bear's chest with next to no effort. Getting more comfortable on the bed as a few tugs on that knot was felt. Forcing herself to relax her sex so the bulge to squeeze out with a loud and wet plop and provide them both some relief.

That is, until it pressed back up against those folds! Sliding it's way inside her again with a surprised whimper. "Damnit, Furball! Are you seriously not done yet-!?" Another heavy tug made her gasp, still stretching her wide with every passing as the male continued! Releasing a fountain of orange with every withdrawal before plunging back into her!

Every set made it easier and easier for the beast to mate the female, slicking inside that stretched and soaked tunnel with a determined force. To the point where it only took a few minutes to get a smooth motion without any real stops. A medium speed where that knot was constantly swallowed by that white sex. Those chest pillows swinging while hanging pretty low, getting a firm grip from Bartan on occasion to give them a good suck. Making the fox clench that entire weapon once in a while as she involuntarily came again and again.

Daylight started to creep through the windows as the bear kept the motions up. Moving a little faster and only stopping to empty those white balls into Kindle, or wherever the hell she was sending all that jizz at this point. Going far beyond the point where his muscles begged him to stop, his furballs refilling to the point they were hanging past his 'knees'. Leading up to a last set of hard thrusts until he growled to a stop, and it was finally over...

...Of course it wasn't. It finally came to the female what the beast was trying to do, and feeling it start up in thick pulses: His Second Knot. His weapon buried so deep into her that a second bulge slipped out of that sheath and started swelling within her gate! Pressing against her walls in every direction as it grew and grew inside her! Stretching her lower end out into a dense bulge, making her feel like she was holding in a watermelon!

A whimpering roar from the exhausted bear above her as that tool thickened with his strange fluids. Unleashing a flood of it into her womb, teleporting it all elsewhere- but barely! Even feeling herself start to gain a little bit of a belly with the small percent that was being held back! Embracing his canine tightly as Bartan's body used up all that energy over the course of what felt like two hours.

He huffed with each breath, barely conscious through it all and still hard as compressed coal. Attempting to even speak, but only managing grunts and growls that didn't make any sense to a normal person. But Arson knew him well enough to read the signs, as drunken as they were. A sloppy nudge against her neck, a limp lick from that exhausted tongue. Tapping the side of his neck to signal him. "It's alright, you're welcome bear."

"Wh...ere...?" Bartan huffed, on the verge of collapse.

"Am I sending it? Don't worry yourself furball. Nowhere where it can do any damage." And with that, the beast collapsed on top of her. Getting the fox to support his dead weight and shake her head with a smirk. Putting him into a more comfortable position as those last several dozen torrents passed through...

*Breaking News! Orange Lakes Found On Mars!*

*"Kindle!!"*

